THE LITERARY DIGEST

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PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office)

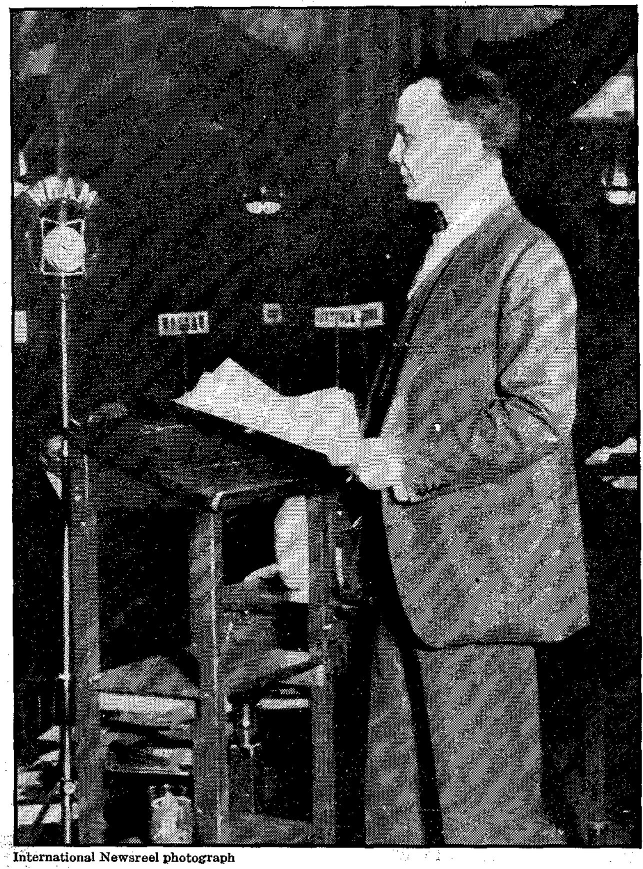
Vol. XCV, No. 4 New York, October 22, 1927 Whole Number 1957

TOPICS · OF · THE · DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

AL SMITH AND "THE SHADOW OF TAMMANY"

WHAT WITH THE TALK OF PROHIBITION and of religion in connection with the Smith Presidential candidacy, another issue has been temporarily in eclipse, and that, as many editors are now aware, is the "Tammany" issue which has been brought back to the spotlight by Colonel Theodore Roosevelt's speech at the recent Republican New York State convention. The sensational declaration that the first duty of the Republican party is to dispel the "shadow of Tammany Hall" which "lies athwart the White House" was met with jeers, cheers, and smiles. One Western editor feels that Roosevelt has "seized the tiger by the tail," and given the Republicans an effective slogan. Others call the speech a "stupid blunder," a shocking piece of bad taste, and a proof that, in the words used by Governor Smith after a similar Rooseveltian utterance three years ago, "the young fellow just ain't there." Some Republican leaders in New York State are said to have heard the challenge with dismay, fearing the reaction caused by starting a campaign with a "gutter skirmish." Washington correspondents, too, say the speech did not set well with Republican leaders at the capital. Nevertheless, it is stated in the dispatches that the speech will be printed and circulated extensively throughout the country for Republican campaign purposes. The paragraph in the Colonel's speech tying up the Smith administration with vice in the city of Albany is repudiated even by many who share his opinions of Tammany Hall as a factor in national politics. Presumably referring to both elements in the speech, Governor Smith declares that it "was in such bad taste and so palpably out of line with the facts that it is being resented by the active and leading membership of his own party as well as the citizenship of the State in general." But the Colonel promises to keep hammering on this issue, asserting that he is "voicing the convictions of the millions to whom the Tammany idea in politics is utterly repugnant."



International Newsreel photograph

"THE SHADOW OF TAMMANY HALL LIES ATHWART THE WHITE HOUSE"

Col. Theodore Roosevelt broadcasting this challenge to the Smith Presidential candidacy, in his key-note speech at the recent New York State Republican convention in Rochester.

The paragraphs of the Roosevelt key-note speech which have aroused nation-wide interest were reported in the press dispatches of September 30 as follows:

"A man must be judged by the company he keeps, and tho we do not question the personal integrity of Governor Smith, he is sponsored and backed by Tammany Hall. Next to being corrupt yourself is tolerating it in your supporters. A leopard can not change his spots, and there is no such a thing as a 'new Tammany Hall.'

"The Democratic organization of the city of Albany is an annex of Tammany Hall and an apt student of Tammany methods. There the lid has blown off. Gambling pools and all manner of vice and corruption are being exposed. The red-light district has crawled to the very steps of the State Capitol. Democratic leaders are under indictment. Tammany Hall is still, and always will be, the same sinister Tammany. The sooner the State and nation realize this, the better for both.

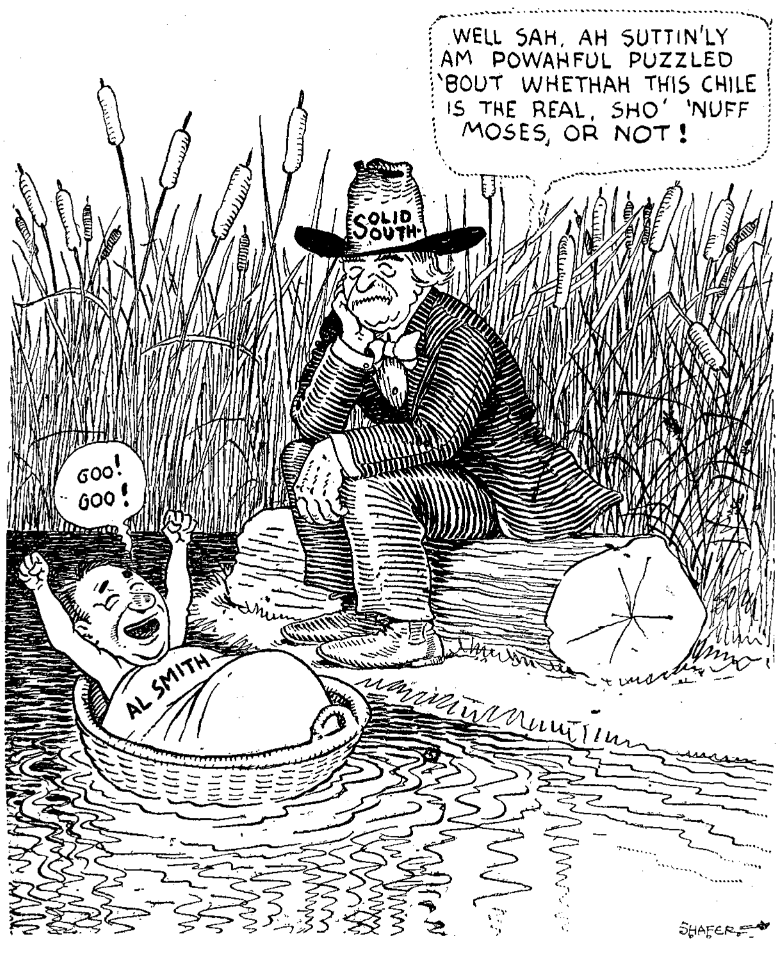
"That is our case for the Republican party nationally. That is our indictment against the Democratic party in the State. This election is a momentous election.

"For the first time in the history of the nation the shadow of Tammany Hall lies athwart the White House. It is in our power to dispel that shadow this autumn. By electing a strong majority in the Legislature we can serve notice on the nation that New York will be found in the Republican column in the Presidential election next year and pave the way for reclaiming the State from the control of the Wigwam at Fourteenth Street—and that is what we intend to do."

This speech, so the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times* understands, "will be printed in pamphlet form for distribution throughout the country, and there is reason to believe that the early copies will go out to the intermountain and Pacific coast States, where friends of Governor Smith are now at work building up sentiment for him in what in 1924 was the stronghold of William G. McAdoo." Continues this writer:

"In that remote region the 'Tiger' concept of Tammany still

> lingers, and some of Colonel Roosevelt's utterances, it is pointed out, were gaged with an eye to the effect which they might have on the Democratic women there and in States south of the Mason and Dixon Line.
>
> "Democrats say that the zeal with which the Republicans proceeded to carry into effect, with the Rochester Convention and the key-note speech as their vehicle, the carefully conceived effort to destroy Governor Smith as a Presidential possibility by daubing him with the stripes of the Tiger, at the same time trying to demolish the image of the 'new' Tammany with which people in Governor Smith's home State have become familiar in recent years, aptly reflects the anxiety that the prospect of Governor Smith's nomination for President is giving them."


WELL SAH, AH SUTTIN'LY AM POWAHFUL PUZZLED 'BOUT WHETHAH THIS CHILE IS THE REAL, SHO' 'NUFF MOSES, OR NOT!
SOLID SOUTH
GOO! GOO!
AL SMITH
SHAFER

MUSING IN THE BULRUSHES

—Shafer in the Cincinnati *Times-Star*.

"Tammany is one of Smith's hurdles," declares the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), and "Roosevelt raised it higher by his plain words on its present relation to the Presidency." This paper is convinced that Roosevelt hurt Smith nationally: "The Republicans of the State and of the country were effectively summoned to the forthcoming battle against permitting a Tammany man in the White House." It was like his father, the way young Roosevelt "seized the tiger by the tail," comments the Tulsa *Tribune* (Ind.). Papers supporting Governor Smith, says the New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.), are sensitive about his Tammany affiliations—

> "They realize that it will be by far his greatest handicap in the 1928 campaign. They would separate him as completely as possible from Fourteenth Street. They would assimilate, as far as possible, Alfred E. Smith to the category of Samuel J. Tilden or Grover Cleveland. In this effort they face a difficult task, and it is scarcely to be wondered at that they become slightly hysterical in their efforts. The record of Governor Smith as a loyal member and supporter of Tammany Hall is as unmistakable as is the anti-Tammany record of the other school of New York Democrats. He made his start and his success as a Tammany man and is obligated by every consideration of loyalty as of self-interest to uphold Tammany in the essentials of its existence as a political machine organized for private profit.
>
> "This paper belongs among those Republicans who feel a great admiration for the Governor. It can not, however, shut its eyes to his failings or pretend that he is anti-Tammany. Governor Smith is a Tammany Democrat, and his weaknesses as a Governor are due directly to that fact."

The Tammany issue, insists a Middle-Western paper, the Grand Rapids *Press* (Rep.), is more relevant as far as the Presidency is concerned than any other issue involving Smith:

> "A President inevitably must sublet many of his responsibilities. He must lean upon lieutenants and sublieutenants. The ultimate 'machine' thus necessarily created is tremendous in its ramifications, its influences and its powers. If this 'machine' ever were to fall within the grip of Tammany Hall, the country would be in for 'practical politics' to a degree which would make the maneuvers of the so-called 'Ohio Gang'—of recent unsavory memory—seem glorified in virtue.
>
> "National Democracy has never yielded to Tammany within its own party. Tammany has controlled its city and its State, but it never has been able to clutch national authority. It never has been able to get its greedy political fingers into the national cash register. Whether it shall succeed in 1928 is likely to be one of the deciding factors in the Democratic Convention ere a Presidential nominee is named at all. If, in spite of it, Governor Smith is nominated, the country will hear a great deal more about Tammany during the next twelve months than it has ever heard before. As Roosevelt has said, no one impugns the personal integrity of Al Smith. But Smith is indisputably an inseverable part of Tammany Hall. And Tammany is Tammany! We doubt that America ever will permit the Tammany Tiger to roam the White House. The country has a very fresh recollection of what can happen when sordid politicians impose upon a friendly President. We want no more of these experiences."

And on the Pacific coast Colonel Roosevelt is praised by the Los Angeles *Express* (Rep.) for holding up to the public gaze "the real character of the Smith candidacy":

> "It was high time that one who speaks with the authority of knowledge and understanding of its character showed up the Tammany-liquor program in its true light. When they know what menaces, certainly the American people will not tolerate that the dignity and prosperity of the country be jeopardized as it would be if Tammany's wild scheme of naming its pet child for the Presidency were to succeed."

But the Roosevelt attack on Smith is taken less seriously by the majority of papers commenting on it. The New York *Evening World* (Dem.) dismisses it as "the most stupid blunder ever made by a politician." The Louisville *Herald-Post* (Ind.) finds "the son of his father" showing "most of all that native ability for opening his mouth and putting his foot in it which is a part of the parental heritage." The Democratic Richmond *Times-Dispatch* thinks "Theodore Roosevelt the Little" has embarrassed his party "by his childish attack." But some Democratic papers are not so sure that it was an impromptu performance. The wiser Republican leaders in both Washington and Albany may know that such an attack on Al Smith is suicidal as far as New York is concerned, but, argues the New York *World*—

> "There is a group of national Republicans, of whom the Colonel is one, who are out to defeat Governor Smith for the nomination. They are afraid to meet him in an electoral campaign, and so they hope and pray that Democratic prejudices in the South and West will be strong enough to defeat Smith in the Democratic Convention and so save the Republicans the trouble

of having to meet him in the campaign. This is the idea behind the Colonel's attack. This is the strategy of his little crowd."

"To identify Governor Smith with Tammany and Tammany with all that is corrupt and vicious has long been indicated as a part of the Republican strategy for 1928," we are told by the New York *Times* (Dem.); "Colonel Roosevelt has simply blurted it out in advance. New York Republicans may dislike abuse of Smith, but they are glad to have it exported in large quantities from the State." Asks *The Times:*

> "What is their aim? In the first place, to prevent, if the thing can be done, the nomination of Governor Smith for the Presidency. If they can effect that, they will breathe easier. Remembering what good use has been made of the Democratic antagonism to Tammany in previous years, they hope to see enough Democratic delegates, particularly in the West, alienated from the candidacy of Governor Smith to make sure that he will not be able to command a two-thirds vote in the Democratic Convention. Then, if this bright dream fails and the Governor becomes the Democratic nominee next year, their second purpose is to keep up the Tammany drum-fire in the hope of defeating his election.
>
> "It is easy to imagine some Republican States and cities where Colonel Roosevelt's tirade will be received with the greatest enthusiasm. In Indiana, for example, where one Republican Governor has just emerged from prison, while another one, along with the Mayor of Indianapolis, is supposed to be on his way there, Colonel Roosevelt's pæans in praise of Republican virtue, with his excoriation of corrupt Democrats, would be as welcome as rain after a drought. In Philadelphia, and also in Chicago, where the Republican organization has fallen under a control that would have made Tweed or Croker envious, the news that the Democratic party is the only one that is vicious and corrupt will be hailed as affording a 'relief' even greater than the desired farm-relief. There is no comfort for political sinners like calling attention to even greater rascals somewhere else."

There is a good deal of talk about "glass houses" by Colonel Roosevelt's critics. The Colonel's phrase that "a man must be judged by the company he keeps" is picked up and applied to him by the Raleigh *News and Observer* (Dem.):

> "He was appointed to office by Harding, whose record is one that saddens his most forgiving friend. He was closely connected officially with Fall and Denby and Daugherty, faithless Cabinet officials; with Forbes, now in the penitentiary for corruption in the Veterans' Bureau; and other officials who brought disgrace to the Harding Administration. While Sinclair was grabbing the Naval oil reserve, Colonel Roosevelt was Assistant Secretary of the Navy and his brother was employed by Sinclair. He did not profit by the lease, and Mr. Denby took all the blame, but if he had possest the stuff of his father, he would have cried out against the lease, and prevented the wrong, or resigned from the crooked Administration."

Yes, remarks the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, "Mr. Roosevelt ought to be something of an authority on corruption; he had exceptional opportunity to watch super-corruptionists perform." He was Assistant Secretary of the Navy in the days "when the Ohio gang was making Boss Tweed's reign look like a mere pilfering episode." The Missouri daily "holds no brief for Tammany, but it does think that the charge of corruption from one of the Ohio gang's messenger boys is a choice bit of precocious gall."

The arguments against Smith are valid arguments, which ought to count for a very great deal, but, observes the Des Moines *Register* (Ind.), "they do not count for what they should, because the Republicans haven't quite clean hands."

Certain papers which normally support national Republican tickets disagree with Colonel Roosevelt about the menace of the "Tammany shadow." *The Wall Street Journal* is convinced by what it has seen of the present Governor's work in Albany that "in the highly improbable event of the election of Smith as President of the United States, Tammany Hall would not run the White House, nor would the Vatican." "The picture of Tammany Hall as the center of iniquity seems like the reproduction of a last year's movie" to the Washington *Post* (Ind.), "in view of the endorsement by a host of New York Republicans of Tammany's favorite son, and the approval by nearly all Republicans of Al Smith's methods of government."

Finally, in the State where people have to be shown, according to tradition, we find the St. Joseph *News-Press* (Ind.) convinced that there has been a change for the better in the Wigwam:

> "Tammany leaders contend that times have changed, and that the public will no longer tolerate shameless graft. This is offered in explanation of their change of heart, but a better explanation is that they want to put their house in order lest Governor Smith be embarrassed in his supposed quest for the Presidential nomination.
>
> "Tammany has bigger fish to fry than those caught in local pools, so is manifesting a readiness to be satisfied with legitimate patronage and a disposition to demand that its faithful members shall give good service in any office to which they may be appointed. Thus purged, they believe Tammany will be able to invade the hinterlands in behalf of the Smith candidacy.
>
> "Enough has been accomplished to demonstrate that if there is not a new Tammany, there is at least a temporarily respectable Tammany. And, in any event, Governor Smith's Tammany affiliations have not prevented him from serving the people of New York State loyally and faithfully."

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. What country outside the United States is President Coolidge to visit in 1928? (p. 16).
2. What common quality is shared by the crocodile, the gorilla, and the elephant, according to African tradition? (p. 48).
3. Are there any signs of a coming united Church? (p. 31).
4. How many airplanes have crossed from America to Europe without mishap? (p. 21).
5. Why does President Coolidge oppose large tax-reductions at the present time? (p. 11).
6. Who is the President of Peru? (p. 17).
7. What Spanish adventurer sought cities with golden streets in what is now Kansas? (p. 50).
8. Why is the Lausanne Conference on Faith and Order considered a failure? (p. 32).
9. What is "dry ice"? (p. 23).
10. What Latin-American countries are not represented in the League of Nations? (p. 17).
11. What tennis-player is virtually champion of the world? (p. 60).
12. Under what terms has a truce been arranged in the soft-coal strike? What are the States affected? (p. 12).
13. What does the National Council of Catholic Women think of beauty contests? (p. 32).
14. What causes tornadoes? (p. 24).
15. How have the children in the schools of Gary, Indiana, express themselves on the race question? (p. 14).
16. What does Mahatma mean? (p. 18).
17. Who was the "boy prodigy" among English artists? (p. 29).
18. How many home-runs did Babe Ruth score in the season of 1927? (p. 67).
19. Is the understanding between Jew and non-Jew increasing or decreasing? (p. 31).
20. What is the Gaelic name for De Valera's party in Ireland? (p. 20).
21. Where is Lake Garda? (p. 26).
22. Where and when is the next Panama Conference to be held? (p. 16).
23. Where is Ahmadabad? (p. 18).
24. What is the Montparnasse section of Paris noted for? (p. 28).
25. Who built the locomotive *Tom Thumb* in 1829? (p. 41).

LABOR'S PLAN TO GET ITS SHARE OF THE PROFITS

THE BEGINNING of an entirely new era in the relations between labor and capital is seen by more than a few of the nation's editorial writers in the recent recommendation of the American Federation of Labor executive council in favor of statistics, rather than the strike, in wage negotiations. Figures will be used in future by organized labor in demanding its share of the profits of industry. This, explains the New York *World*, "means that when wage-earners ask for an increase in pay, they will be able to demonstrate that the request is reasonable; that they will be able to meet the employer on his own ground, matching his figures with their own." In other words, adds the neighboring *Times*, "arithmetic will replace force as a weapon of organized labor." To the Baltimore *Sun*, the indication is that "more and more in the future the effort will be toward amicable and reasonable settlements of industrial disputes." It is possible to say this, maintains the Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette*, despite the present strikes in the coal and glass-making industries. According to a Los Angeles dispatch to the New York *Times:*

> "The Federation, its executive council's report declares, has concluded that the use of accounting methods and the development of the use of statistics by labor are necessary if the unions are to receive their fair share of the products of their toil. The report goes a step further and asserts that 'unless workers are to be put at a disadvantage in maintaining and advancing wages, unions must gather their own statistics and make their own interpretations of the statistics compiled by statistical bureaus and employers.'
>
> "The emphasis of this section of the report is on the overwhelming importance of fact-finding in the furtherance of labor's battle for higher wages. Wage determination is held to be one of the pivotal issues in industrial relations."

"The old method of determining economic questions by a conflict of endurance between the two parties," declares the Philadelphia *Record*, "is damaging to labor, to the industrial employer, and to the public, the innocent third party in such controversies." However, says the Washington *Post:*

> "The new policy is one where reason would predominate. It is the intention of the Federation leaders to base future demands upon proved statistics of the industry in question. Employers have long made use of such weapons. They have demonstrated on many occasions the economic impossibility of granting the demands of the workers. There will be occasions, however, when the workers will be able to show that production costs and profits entitle them to further consideration. Through the medium of accurate figures they will not only further their case during the period of negotiation, but be able to present to the public logical and cogent reasons to support their position in the event that a strike becomes necessary. The new policy will, moreover, make arbitration virtually necessary. If facts and figures are to be considered, it will be impossible for the workers to present an unjust demand at some critical moment in the hope that necessity will force the employers to yield.
>
> "The proposal should work for the good, not only of capital and labor, but of the public. And when industrial relations can be put upon such a basis, the whole country will benefit."

"This promises to be the best thing that organized labor has ever done," observes the New Haven *Register*. "It is doing exactly what the nations of the earth are trying to do—outlaw war. For strikes are as to industry what war is to humanity." As the Portland (Me.) *Express* points out:

> "The wisest of our labor leaders have come to perceive that a strike is force and that force is war, to be employed only in a great emergency and as a last resort. Perhaps the most important discovery of modern times, to make for the happiness and progress of the race, is that wars are never profitable whether between nations or in industry. A labor organization may make certain demands, and after a long and expensive strike may succeed in having their demands granted. But more often than not their gain is in the gross, not in the net. When they come to strike the balance, the result always has to be written in red ink.
>
> "We have been speaking of labor, but it is not labor alone that has learned this lesson. Industrial wars are no more profitable to the employer than to the employee, and the former has come to be as well aware of it as the latter—better, perhaps. They will, if they are wise, strive to meet organized labor half-way in this matter of burying the strike weapon, and burying it so deep that it can never be dug up again. If this is done, industry will prosper, and employer and employee who share the rewards of industry will have larger gains to divide."

In the opinion of the Dallas *News:*

> "The man who intends to remain in industry or business realizes that his own economic welfare depends upon that of his employees. There are few business enterprises to-day that do not recognize the right of the employee to a fair return. In so far as the new theories of the Federation are predicated upon communal thought along that line, the dawn of a new industrial peace seems to be on the way. And in view of the intense struggle with Europe that is foreshadowed for the commercial leadership of the world in the next two decades, that appears in the light of good news. The Federation has had its costly experience with strikes. Its new policy presages fewer of them and greater prosperity for employer and employee."

Of course, notes the Oshkosh *Northwestern*, "the right to strike is not abandoned, under the present plan, but the folly of the strike is recognized." To the New York *World:*

> "This is a far cry from the old-fashioned method of demanding an arbitrary increase, with nothing to back up the demand but the threat of a strike. The plan to substitute facts for force reflects a striking growth in the intelligence of labor leadership. It offers a promise of wage adjustments more in accord with economic conditions, of the elimination of losses due to strife, and of greater stability of employment.
>
> "What lies behind this new attitude? Clearly, the leaders of organized labor would not be so ready to subordinate their chief fighting weapon if they did not feel more secure than formerly in their bargaining position. Labor now enjoys a sellers' market. The substitution of facts for force in wage-bargaining is a natural outgrowth of changing conditions in labor supply and demand, and the prime cause of the change is the restriction of immigration. It is highly significant that the Executive Council, while recommending the new wage policy to the Federation, also indorsed the Johnson plan for gradually reducing the present immigrant quotas. These two recommendations are closely related."

As a result of the annual convention of the Federation, held in Los Angeles early this month, and the recommendation of the Executive Council, the Washington *News* and other Scripps-Howard newspapers are convinced that "organized labor has begun to do considerable hard thinking along economic lines, and is preparing to do some more." In fact, only the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* seems to be dissatisfied with labor's new wage policy. Says this paper:

> "In one quarter the organizations affiliated with the American Federation of Labor seems more disposed to continue an aggressive policy than to adopt the cooperative practises which Mr. Green recommends. The United Mine Workers of America, which is the largest single union in the United States, still employs the old tactics, and employs them in a manner that can not fail to alienate public support.
>
> "Since April 1, the members of the miners' union in the soft-coal fields have been out on a strike which might have been easily avoided by a policy of enlightened cooperation. The strike was called in the absence of any reasonable provocation and without any attempt on the part of the labor leaders involved to get together with the coal operators in an effort to solve the underlying industrial problems which make wage adjustments in the coal-fields extremely difficult.
>
> "In labor's defense it may be said that the coal operators are as averse to cooperation as their employees. But the recalcitrance of the employers does not of itself relieve the miners of responsibility for applying a policy on which President Green and other officials of the American Federation of Labor are laying an increased emphasis. The Federation can never fully succeed in its new policy of cooperation while the miners' union works at cross-purposes with the larger organization."

Acme News Picture

"WAR BETWEEN OUR TWO PEOPLES IS UNTHINKABLE"

So declared Prime Minister Baldwin of Great Britain to the American Legionnaires visiting London, some of whom are seen in this picture marching along Whitehall to deposit a wreath on the Cenotaph, erected to the memory of the British war dead.

BRITISH OLIVE BRANCHES

THE GOOD-WILL PARTY of the American Legion which went to London on the way home from Paris was touched by the graciousness of King George V, who entertained them at Buckingham Palace, and by Prime Minister Baldwin's speech in which he told them that a war between Britain and America is "unthinkable." No objection is raised by our press to such expressions of friendship, but when the Bishop of London goes a step further and tells our Legionnaires in a sermon that the children in American schools are being taught to hate England, he brings the report from some of our papers that he is not exactly well informed. And Mayor Thompson of Chicago, who was elected to office largely on his campaign against pro-British text-books in the schools, replies to the query of the London *Daily Express:* "I know nothing of an effort to make American school children hate England, but on the contrary do know of the pro-British propaganda throughout this country to make the American school children hate the American patriots who gave this country its freedom."

"I am perfectly certain that the young people in the schools of your great country are not taught to love Great Britain as they should do," declared the Bishop from the pulpit of St. Margaret's, Westminster. His apprehensions are out of date, says the New York *Herald Tribune:*

> "A generation or more ago there may have been some anti-British bias in our school history books. In the last couple of decades there has been a marked reaction. Schoolbooks have been revised to exclude anti-British sentiment.
>
> "There is little or no anti-British agitation here to-day, and some persons even intimate that there is a very powerful pro-British propaganda. Neither is to be feared."

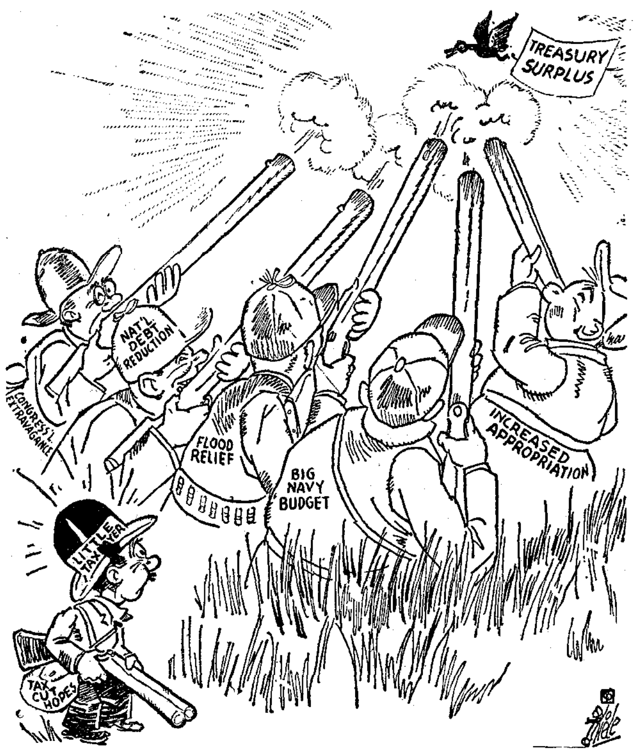
But Prime Minister Baldwin's speech is taken more seriously, as is also the practically simultaneous resolution adopted by the British Labor party asking the British Government to reopen the naval conference, to negotiate settlement of other matters in dispute between the two countries, and to draw up a treaty outlawing war between the two peoples. Mr. Baldwin's speech was primarily a plea not to let the failure of the arms conference lead to unfriendliness:

> "The people of the United States and the British Empire are friendly enough and great enough to thresh the subject out, and, if they can not agree, to differ like friends and like gentlemen.
>
> "It is far better to say to the world that we have examined this question, and for the moment it has baffled us—for the moment.
>
> "The failure has not made the Japanese increase their tonnage. President Coolidge, from reports I have had, is behaving like the statesman I believe him to be; and, when our next naval estimate comes out in the spring, the world will know that we have no intention of building any more ships.
>
> "War between our two peoples is unthinkable, not only on grounds of sentiment, which sometimes may be pushed a little far, but because all of us in this room know war between two such forces as the British Empire and the United States would destroy once and for all the whole of civilization worth preserving that exists in the world to-day."

This seems a particularly happy utterance to the Washington *Star;* that war between the two countries is unthinkable is "the corner-stone of Anglo-American relations," declares the New York *Herald Tribune.* As far as the naval question is concerned, *The Herald Tribune* inclines to think that since we were unable to secure cruiser equalization by negotiation, we should go right ahead and secure it by building. "Friendship between the two nations would probably be enhanced if our Navy equaled Great Britain's in fact as well as in theory, and the question of parity were thus eliminated as a possible cause of ill-will." The New York *World,* on the other hand, believing that sooner or later we will come to a full understanding with Great Britain, suggests that "in the meantime the intelligent thing for us to do is to accept the fact that 'parity' is admitted in principle, and then build a very moderate number of cruisers which are really adapted to our needs."

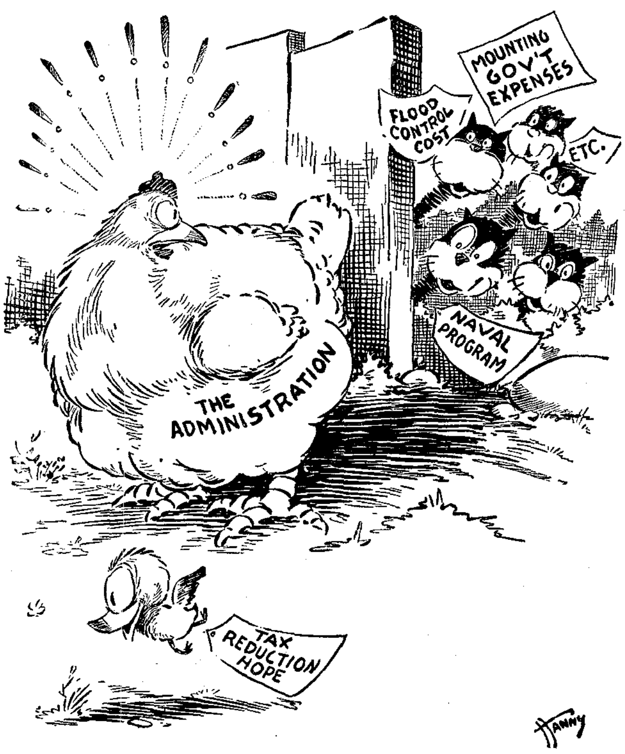
With the main sentiment of the Labor party's declaration there will be hearty sympathy in the United States, the New York *Sun* is convinced:

> "Each country must and will travel along the highroad of its own destiny; neither can think of surrendering its conscience into the keeping of the other. Yet, like good neighbors, they can talk over their mutual problems, explain frankly their respective desires and requirements, and make such concessions one to the other as will maintain the dignity and self-respect of both.
>
> "Certainly they can not prate of peace and hope that peace will forever prevail if they are to give more thought to the shotguns behind their respective doors than to the maintenance of peace in thought as well as in deed. The mere fact that they once failed to agree on the vexing problem of their naval requirements is not a sensible reason why they should not discuss the matter again."



WE HOPE NO ONE WILL BE DISAPPOINTED!

—Thiele in the Sioux City (Ia.) *Journal.*



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THE POOR THING HAS A LOT OF ENEMIES

—Hanny in the Philadelphia *Inquirer.*

BIRDS OF A FEATHER

BUSINESS DEMANDING A BIG TAX CUT

A VERY PRETTY FIGHT over the ever-recurring question of tax-reduction is expected when Congress meets. The corporations, which have been suffering—tho not in silence—are planning to make a united drive for a cut in their taxes running to approximately $400,000,000. The Washington correspondent of the New York *Times* says "a committee of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States has recommended such a cut, and that this proposal will be put to its 1,500 organizations." He adds that "the betting odds are about 100 to 1 that a very large majority will approve the recommendation, thus placing behind the movement most of the important business organizations of the country." They are supported in this by the Democrats.

The Administration, taking its cue from the President, who has lately been stressing the need for conserving the national resources, is sharply opposed to such a drastic cut, contending that it would scale down the expected surplus almost, if not quite, to the vanishing-point. The committee in its report takes the Treasury Department to task for underestimating surpluses in past years, and intimates that taxpayers have been denied needed relief, and that the business interests of the country have been unnecessarily hampered. This report claims that "while the peculiar uncertainties of the recent past may be held to have justified a wide margin of safety in estimates, no such justification now exists. Good budgetary practise does not warrant surpluses designedly created for the purpose of reducing debt, nor do fiscal conditions make it necessary."

The principal recommendations of the committee, we are told, are "a reduction of the corporation income tax from 13½ to 10 per cent. and repeal of the Federal estate taxes and the war excise, or nuisance taxes." In making these recommendations the report, as given by the New York *Journal of Commerce,* says:

"During the fiscal year ended June 30, 1927, the corporation income tax yielded revenue in excess of $1,300,000,000, or 32 per cent. of the total taxes, including customs, collected by the Government. In addition to these amounts the stockholders of corporations also paid numerous other Federal, local, and State taxes as individuals. A certain proportion of the taxes paid by the corporations is shifted to consumers, but the burden of taxation must be borne in the first instance by the corporations. The amount passed on to the consumer tends to inflate prices and is directly reflected in the cost of living.

"The existing taxes on corporations impose an undue and unfair burden on the small stockholder. At the present time it is estimated that the majority of those paying individual income taxes pay at the minimum normal rate of 1½ per cent., yet these numerous taxpayers are assessed at the rate of 13½ per cent. on all income received from corporations in the form of dividends, there thus being a differential of 12 per cent. in such instances."

Prior to the publication of this report, we are told, the only prominent advocates of a cut in excess of $300,000,000, the figure favored by the Administration, were such Democratic leaders as Senator Harrison, of Mississippi, who is a member of the Finance Committee, and Representative Garner, of Texas, ranking Democrat on the Ways and Means Committee. Their suggestions, however, found no favor in the eyes of Senator Smoot, Chairman of the Finance Committee, of Chairman Green of the Ways and Means Committee, or of Treasury officials.

The New York *Times* speaks of the President as challenging the figure of $400,000,000, which the United States Chamber of Commerce proposes as a suitable amount, the reason assigned being "that such a reduction would result in a budget deficit and that an appreciable cut safely could be made only by the practise of economy." In outlining his view-point as given out at the White House, it goes on to say:

"Mr. Coolidge declined to indicate how great a reduction he thought might be made until he had received estimates from the Treasury and the Budget Bureau. He noted that expenditures were mounting and would be greater this year because of what he described as constructive programs ahead. The President, it was emphasized, is for tax-reduction. He warned those urging a large reduction that in his opinion this was not possible.

Proposals for large expenditures were facing the next Congress—for flood control, increase of the Navy, and development of the five-year aviation program. The appropriation for the Army would be larger, he said, because of expenditures that must be made for barracks and other permanent improvements. There is no certainty, the President holds, that the surplus is going to be large this year."

The Newark *Evening News*, in commenting on the report of the Chamber of Commerce, feels that there may be good grounds for its recommendations. It points out that "there is little occasion to doubt the capability of the committee to criticize. It is composed of representatives of the most strongly entrenched of the country's enterprises. If any suspicion of interest can be entertained against the members, it can not be based on politics."

The Baltimore *Sun* feels that "big business is making its move at an opportune moment, with a national election looming in the offing," and the New York *World* holds that:

> "The National Chamber has planned a campaign that will be difficult to meet. It submits its program, a very definite one, to each of the 1,500 member organizations, representing every section of the country, for a vote. Should these endorse the plan, the Administration will be compelled to either reverse itself or array itself against the business elements of the nation."

The demands of big business at this time call for consideration, thinks the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, which says:

> "There seems to be a consensus of opinion among most of the leaders of Congress that in the revision of the revenue bill, provision must be made for a decrease in the burden carried by corporations, which thus far have been discriminated against. The question is, how much? The rub is apparently coming right there, and a solid drive by the Chambers of Commerce ought to have an effect."

The Brooklyn *Eagle*, on the other hand, does not feel that the present condition of large corporations is such as to call for excessive sympathy. In discussing the claim that corporation tax burdens are now too high, it remarks:

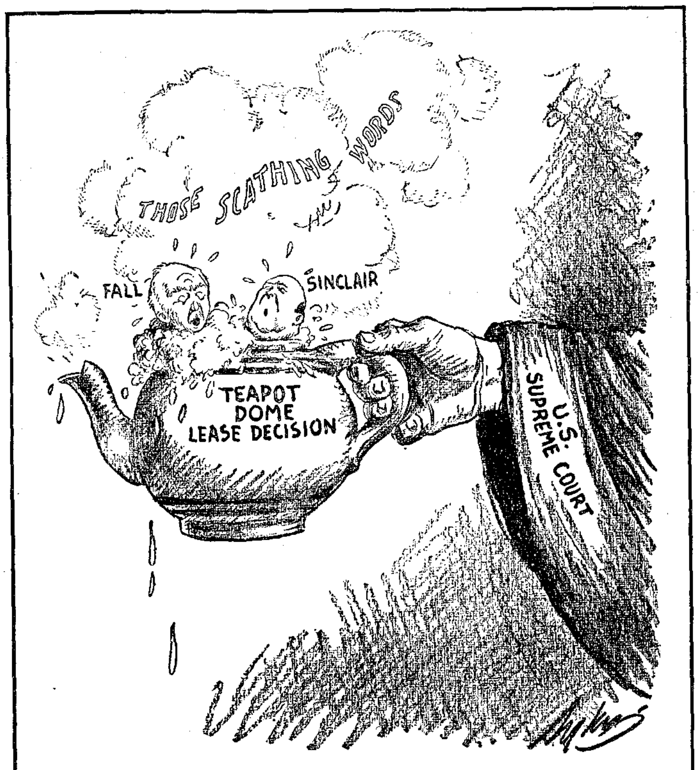
> "It can not fairly be said that Federal taxation, even on the present heavy scale, has impaired corporate prosperity or the popular confidence in the merit of share investments and their prospects. If the companies were not bearing their burden so blithely, suggestions as to the excess of taxation in their cases would have more force."

"The judgment that the Government should be starved in its ability to spend money, lest it make foolish or wasteful expenditures, is a narrow one," in the opinion of *The New Republic*, which has this to say of the report:

> "The Chamber's plea that taxes should be sufficiently reduced so that there will be either no surplus or a deficit in the budget is, to our minds, fallacious from every point of view. The absence of a surplus means, in the first place, a much less rapid reduction of the war debt than has occurred in the past, and a correspondingly heavier burden on future taxpayers, as well as a net addition to the total which the Government must pay to bondholders. This is poor economy and poor foresight, so long as the nation has an ample income to retire its obligations."

THE SCALDING TEAPOT DOME DECISION

RARELY, IF EVER, IN THE HISTORY of the United States, remarks one of our eastern newspapers, has a former Cabinet member been so severely denounced by the Supreme Court as is former Secretary of the Interior Fall in the Teapot Dome decision handed down by Associate Justice Butler on October 10. By his ruling, millions of barrels of oil in the naval reserve go back to the Government, and "finis" is written on this phase of what the Washington *Star* characterizes as "one of the most sordid incidents in American political history." Its effect, according to an Associated Press dispatch from Washington, is to confirm the decision of Federal Judge Kenyon, canceling the lease and contract on the ground of fraud and corruption. The next move by the Government will be to press for the conviction of Mr. Fall and Harry F. Sinclair on charges of conspiracy to defraud the Government in connection with the Teapot Dome lease to a Sinclair concern. Mr. Fall and Mr. Doheny have been acquitted of similar charges, we are reminded by the Springfield *Union*, but they are still to be tried on charges of bribery.



A WATCHED POT BOILS AT LAST
—Sykes in the New York *Evening Post*.

The Supreme Court decision was not unexpected, say Washington correspondents. It was in line with previous findings in the Pan-American case, when leases held by Edward L. Doheny in the Elk Hills (Cal.) naval reserve were canceled. "The Government has thus won a sweeping victory," says a Washington dispatch to the New York *Journal of Commerce*. For, explains the Boston *Post*, "these leases have been canceled by a Court from which there is no appeal." In handing down the recent decision, Mr. Justice Butler declared that the leasing of the naval reserve was made in bad faith; that there was no danger of drainage, and Secretary Fall knew it; and that the receiving of $230,500 in Liberty bonds from the Sinclair interests in connection with the leasing showed that Fall was a "faithless public officer."

As a result of the Supreme Court's two decisions canceling the Doheny and Sinclair leases, says a Washington dispatch to the New York *World*, more than $430,000,000 in oil, oil lands, and improvements is restored to the Government. The Mammoth Oil Company, created by Sinclair to take over the Teapot Dome reserve in Wyoming, must turn back the property on the same terms that Doheny was compelled to surrender the Elk Hills reserve. On the ground that the leases were fraudulent, the Supreme Court holds that neither Doheny nor Sinclair are entitled to recover millions spent for pipe lines and other improvements. To quote the Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette:*

> "Both these actions were brought and won by Owen J. Roberts and former Senator Atlee Pomerene, appointed as special counsel by President Coolidge to handle the cases.
>
> "The recovery of the oil reserves is a great moral victory for public opinion as well as the Government. When the charges were first made, those behind them were called sensationalists. While President Coolidge, as usual, kept his balance, he made it plain from the first that he wanted all the facts, and would be guided by them. His appointment of Roberts and Pomerene to handle the cases has been justified by their work. There still

are criminal charges resting against Fall and Sinclair. Then there is the jail sentence pending on Sinclair for contempt of the Senate in its investigation of the case."

The Philadelphia *Record*, summarizing the Government's charges, finds that—

> "Fall, while Secretary of the Interior, leased California oil lands to Edward L. Doheny in return for $100,000 in currency, conveyed to him in a 'little black satchel.' Both men were acquitted a year ago by a Washington jury. In the Teapot Dome case it is charged that shortly after Fall executed the lease to Sinclair he received a 'little brown bundle' containing Liberty bonds; and it was the disclosure of this incident that caused the flight of two participants in the deal. In all the shabby record of the corrupt dealings over the Navy's oil reserves there was nothing more sinister than the spiriting away of those who alone could reveal some of the most important key transactions in the alleged conspiracy.
>
> "It was found that the Continental Company, a Canadian concern, organized overnight, had contracted to buy 33,000,000 barrels of crude oil from a Texas operator, and on the same day contracted to sell it, at an advance of twenty-five cents a barrel, to the Sinclair interests. A month after Fall signed the Sinclair lease, the head of the company drew from a bank $300,000 in Liberty bonds, and $233,500 of these were traced to Fall."

The Supreme Court ruling, thinks the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, "is an encouraging vindication of right, and a warning to those who believe they are too wealthy and influential to be subject to the same laws which govern the humbler citizenry of the country." Moreover, observes the Newark *News*, "a debt of gratitude is due the late Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin, and Senator Walsh, of Montana, who aired the infamous oil deals in the Senate. We are also indebted to the lawyers who stuck relentlessly to the task of dragging these transactions out into the open, when powerful efforts were made to keep them hushed up. But for their tireless efforts, the decision of the Supreme Court might never have been reached."

In the ruling handed down by Mr. Justice Butler and concurred in by six other Supreme Court Justices (two took no part in the case), we read, in part:

> "The creation of the Continental Company, the purchase and resale of contracts enabling it to make more than $8,000,000 without capital, risk, or effort; the assignment of the contract to the resale purchasers for a small fraction of its probable value, and the purpose to conceal the disposition of its assets, make it plain that the company was created for some illegitimate purpose. And the clandestine and unexplained acquisition of these bonds by Fall confirms the belief, generated by other circumstances in the case, that he was a faithless public officer. There is nothing in the record that tends to mitigate the sinister significance attaching to that enrichment.
>
> "The complaint did not allege bribery, and in the view we take of the case there is no occasion to consider, and we do not determine whether Fall was bribed in respect of the lease or agreement. It was not necessary for the Government to show that it suffered or was liable to suffer loss or disadvantage as a result of the lease or that Fall gained by or was financially concerned in the transaction.
>
> "It requires no discussion to make it plain that the facts and circumstances above referred to require a finding that pending the making of the lease and agreement Fall and Sinclair . . . conspired to procure for the Mammoth Company all the products of the reserve on the basis of exchange of royalty oil for construction work, fuel oil, etc.; that Fall so favored Sinclair and the making of the lease and agreement that it was not possible for him loyally or faithfully to serve the interests of the United States or impartially to consider the applications of others for leases in the reserve, and that the lease and agreement were made fraudulently by means of collusion and conspiracy between them.
>
> "The tanks, pipe-line and other improvements put on the reserve for the purpose of taking away its products were not authorized by Congress. The lease and supplemental agreement were fraudulently made to circumvent the law and to defeat public policy.
>
> "Petitioners are bound to restore title and possession of the reserve to the United States, and must abide the judgment of Congress as to the use or removal of the improvements or other relief claimed by them."

THE COAL STRIKE ENDING

THE GREAT SOFT-COAL STRIKE that has been dragging along for six months is at last in a fair way toward settlement, to judge from the truce arranged on October 1 between the miners and operators in the Illinois field, which has returned 72,000 men to work, followed by the signing of similar agreements in Iowa and Indiana. The miners have won a technical victory, but at a heavy cost, it is remarked, for the number of non-union mines in operation has increased considerably, and the turning of the consumer to oil and other substitutes for coal has helped to cut down the market. The industry renews operations on a prestrike basis. According to the Chicago *Tribune:*

> "Work in the Illinois mines will be resumed at the Jacksonville pay scale of $7.50 a day. Before and after the walkout operators maintained they could not pay the Jacksonville rate and compete with non-union production in Kentucky and West Virginia and other unorganized fields mined at a wage rate of about $4.40 per day. During the strike two joint conferences of miners and operators made unsuccessful efforts to settle the wage controversy. It was estimated that operations would be resumed at about 200 of the 226 mines closed by the strike last April."

"The wage dispute," the Chicago *Evening Post* recalls, "centers about the Jacksonville agreement devised by the national union organization which prohibits acceptance by miners of less than $7.50 a day for day workers and $1.08 for tonnage workers. The coal operators attempted to reduce pay scales approximately 30 per cent., and the walkout of April 1 was called." From the Detroit *News* we learn that

> "Under the settlement the Jacksonville wage scale will be continued until a commission of four, composed of the president and vice-president of the miners, and the president and vice-president of the operators, completes a study of the Illinois mine situation. Its report is to be submitted to the joint-scale committee of the miners and operators, February 7, 1928. This committee will then determine a new wage scale and working conditions, if these are found necessary. In case the four become deadlocked, they may invite a fifth person to aid."

The wage of $7.50 a day for which the miners are contending seems to compare favorably with that paid for other forms of hard manual labor. But this is merely seeming. "Other factors push in," the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* tells us:

> "The miner must pay for his own powder, fuse, and tools. If dirt appears in the coal, he is docked. And, above all, there is the factor of unsteady employment. The miner can work only when the mine is open. At four o'clock in the afternoon the whistle informs him whether there will be work the following day. The Illinois Bureau of Mines, a State institution, reports for the year 1926 that 244 mines were open an average of 155 days. But 105 of them were open less than 150 days, and 74 were open less than 100 days. Bearing in mind that the year has more than 300 working days, we have a graphic picture of the problem which confronts the miner in keeping his family alive."

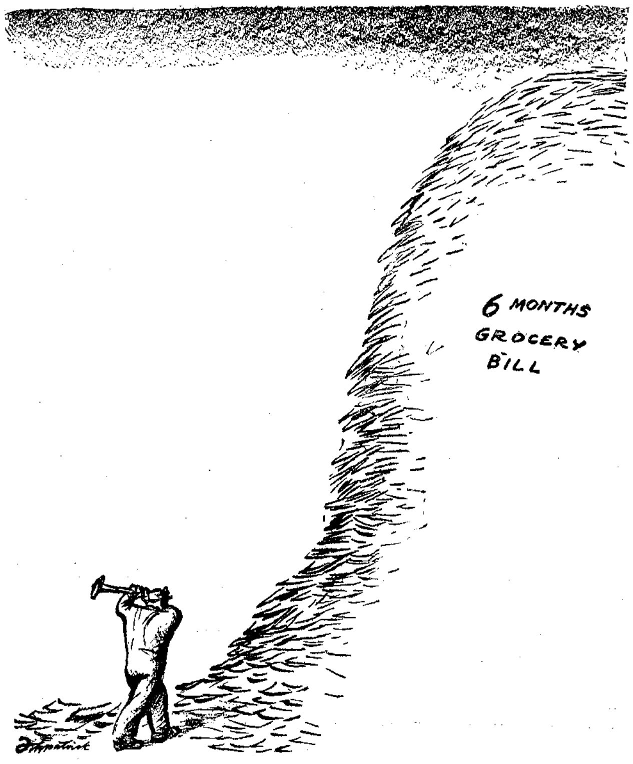
The Post-Dispatch then epitomizes the general situation:

> "In the first place, there are enough mines and enough miners in this country to produce slightly more than twice the amount of coal which the country consumes and exports. This means that the mines and miners must remain idle slightly more than half the time. In the face of this fact new mines are constantly being opened, and new men are constantly being lured into a trade already terribly overcrowded. That is the outstanding source of trouble in the coal industry. In the second place, the industry is sharply divided into union and non-union fields. More than a third of the miners are unorganized. They produce almost half the coal. Miners in the non-union fields are forced to accept smaller wages than those paid in the union fields. This enables the operators in the non-union fields to undersell their competitors in the union fields. The effect is obvious. The operators in the union fields endeavor to cut wages. The union refuses to accept a cut. The strike follows."

Here is a situation that calls for vigorous treatment. Truces between the miners and the operators will not provide a remedy.

That some concerted action must be taken looking toward a general readjustment of the industry is apparent to all, but suggestions as to the best method of attacking the problem, as outlined in the press, differ materially. The Chicago *Daily News*, after admitting that "the situation in the bituminous coal industry is about as bad as it can be," asserts that "courageous and radical steps will have to be taken eventually by the industry to reorganize itself, adopt modern, efficient methods, and transfer surplus labor to other fields of activity."

The New York *World* points out that "the coal industry is fast learning that it is desperately sick and that it can not play the game as it played it of old without risking ruinous consequences." It foresees other truces following that in Illinois, but adds that "so far as their having any effect on the ultimate stabilization of the industry goes, each will be as useless as the one which has gone before. Until we tackle the coal industry as a whole and bring order out of the chaos which now engulfs it, truces, agreements, and settlements are little more than temporary makeshifts."



THE COAL-MINERS RETURN TO WORK

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* feels that "inasmuch as the wage of $7.50 a day, in the face of the wage scale obtaining in the nonunion field, does not permit profitable operation, there seems to be but one sound policy to pursue: that is to adopt a scale which will afford more nearly regular employment and at the same time a large annual income." The Chicago *Journal of Commerce* is of the opinion that further concessions must come from the miners, who "know by now that the Jacksonville scale can not be afforded by the operators except during some busy period, when the heavy demand and heavy prices permit the high-waged union coal to compete with the low-waged non-union product. Knowing this, the miners are more likely than ever before to consent to a wage scale which will permit the Illinois mines to compete with Kentucky and West Virginia."

The Providence *Journal*, altho approaching the matter from another angle, reaches a similar conclusion. Referring to the report of the Hammond Commission on the coal industry, it says:

> "For nearly four years President Coolidge has failed to impress upon Congress the need for taking action on the report. On a few occasions he has mildly suggested that something be done. But his suggestions have never worried the coal barons very much. They know when they are safe, and they are determined to close down every union mine by underselling it, a feat they may be able to accomplish because of the un-American wages they pay their miners."

The St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* has this further comment to offer on the Illinois truce:

> "The soft-coal industry is a sick industry. It can not be made well by cutting wages. If the Jacksonville agreement were abolished, if the miners' union were smashed and all the mines non-unionized, the industry would still suffer from the organic disease of overexpansion. What is needed to place the industry on a sound basis on which capital and labor can be permanently and profitably employed is a drastic reorganization which will adjust production to consumption. The industry needs, too, a vast amount of research by expertly staffed laboratories to determine the by-products of coal and the development and marketing of all such commercial values."

The Baltimore *Sun*, referring to the able strategy of John L. Lewis, president of the miners' union, has this to say:

> "What Lewis is after, it may be stated with assurance, is not the ruin but the deflation of the coal industry. He knows that this end will mean turning many thousands of miners to other occupations, as well as forcing many weak companies to the wall. But he has always thought that this can be done without lowering the standard of living for union men. And if the union can keep the Jacksonville scale for its members, he has argued, it will only be a question of time before miners in the unorganized districts enter its ranks and obtain wages which will freeze out uneconomic properties in those fields."

The Chicago *Evening Post* advocates the "use of machinery to the highest degree possible in the coal-veins" as likely to help matters. As it sees the situation:

> "Coal from unionized mines—once the dictator of the bituminous industry—is no longer able to compete with the open-shop product on a price basis, despite the fact that the Illinois mines, for example, are nearer the great industrial centers and have the advantage of lower freight bills. The union shafts under present conditions are hampered by a far higher bill for labor overhead. If the wider use of machinery is permitted through a revision of the working agreement and rules, this handicap can be offset. There may be fewer miners on the pay-roll and fewer dues paid into the United Mine Worker treasury, but the miners who remain will receive far steadier employment than has recently been the case."

The Coal Age News, in an editorial on the truce, pleads for "sincere cooperation" between capital and labor. It is of the opinion that

> "The machinery set up at Chicago last Saturday makes such cooperation possible. If used in good faith and without restriction or unexprest reservations on either side, this machinery can inaugurate a new era in industrial history in Illinois and be the pattern for adjustments in other producing fields. If this is done, Illinois capital and labor will have made a real contribution to industrial peace."

The United Mine Workers' Journal makes the following editorial suggestion to the operators who remain obdurate:

> "Those coal companies that still persist in keeping their mines closed rather than sign an agreement with the United Mine Workers of America are following a shortsighted business policy. The idleness of their mines will not have the slightest effect upon the coal markets of the country. They can pay the Jacksonville scale just as well as the operators of other States. The fact that new agreements have been signed in practically all other fields is the best proof that the scale is fair. In their own interest they should make an agreement with the miners and start up their mines, so that they can get a part of the business now available. They can not whip the United Mine Workers. That fact has been proved to the satisfaction of everybody. All honor to the men, women, and children of the mines who have won this fight."

P. & A. photograph

WHERE 1,400 HIGH-SCHOOL STUDENTS WENT ON STRIKE "TO MAKE EMERSON WHITE"
A group of high-school boys and girls photographed on the steps of Emerson High School, Gary, Indiana.

THE GARY SCHOOL STRIKE

THE HEATHEN CASTE SYSTEM of India is brought to the mind of some editorial observers by the "discouraging" and "regrettable" attitude of 1,400 high-school boys and girls of Gary, Indiana, who went on a strike against the presence of twenty-four negro children in their classes—"a proportion of negroes to whites of less than one in fifty," as the neighboring Chicago *Tribune* notes. "This handful of negro children," it explains, "was assigned to the Emerson School because of the great distance they otherwise would have had to travel each day in going to and from school." *The Tribune* feels that "the evidence from Gary is disappointing. These white children view their negro schoolmates as a contamination. To these white children the presence of a single negro in the same room with forty whites is something not to be contemplated without horror. We can think of no parallel to their attitude unless it is in India with its caste of untouchables whose shadow upon a man of higher caste is contamination."

The Chicago *News* informs us that the end of the walkout came "when the school authorities agreed to transfer twenty-one of the colored students enrolled at Emerson High School to Schloebel High School pending the erection of an all-negro school in the near future." It states that "a special session of the City Council was called by Mayor Floyd E. Williams after the number of students striking 'to make Emerson white' had gradually increased to 1,400 and threatened to tie up the school completely." It goes on to tell that "there was a stormy scene when Mayor Williams suggested the appropriation of $15,000 for the temporary negro building. Alderman A. B. Whitlock, colored, complained that such a sum could not provide decent school facilities, and that it seemed a useless expenditure of money, inasmuch as Gary schools now have an abundance of space. 'You are setting an awful example by yielding to these striking students,' he said. 'My people are taxpayers and have a right to as good an education as any one.'" We learn, however, that this protest passed unheeded, and that the plans for the separate school for colored children went through. The objection of the colored alderman even called forth a friendly rebuke from the senior councilman, Alderman Merritt Martindale, who is quoted by the Chicago *Tribune* as saying, "Now, I hope you're not going to take a wrong view of us whites. The difference is there, and it does no good to try to hide it." Thus the Gary school system puts itself on record once more as a pioneer, but in a decidedly different direction.

The Northern papers naturally enough view this incident as a surrender to prejudice, and fear that it may lead to similar action in other communities above the Mason and Dixon line. "The children, needless to say, would not have acted without the approval of their parents," says the Chicago *Tribune*. "The parents may live to regret their mistake. . . . We have small sympathy for them, but much for the children, who are, after all, too young to know how cruel and stupid their strike has been or how thoroughly un-American has been their behavior toward constituted authority." The South Bend *Tribune* opines that "a city is reduced to sad straits when its civic and educational leaders cower before the ultimatum of hot-headed children and hasten to placate them by nullifying the rights of other children. A settlement has been negotiated in Gary, but on terms which make it apparent that further trouble may be expected." "We should not like," frankly asserts the Grand Rapids *Press*, "to see the North come to the Jim Crow segregation idea, more or less forced upon the South."

The newspapers of the South adopt an attitude of friendly interest in the attempt of the North to grapple with a problem that they themselves have settled, so far as settlement is possible, by segregation of the two races. "It is easy enough," reflects the Raleigh *News and Observer*, "at long range to criticize other people, but when the race problem comes close home it is a very different matter. . . . The Southern rule, as practised in Raleigh, Salisbury and other cities, will be universal in all communities where the population of both races is large. It is the only policy in both sections that will work satisfactorily." The Savannah *News* expresses the opinion that "the South has gone much farther toward a solution of the problem than the North," and prophesies that with the rapidly increasing negro population in many Northern cities "the chances are that five years from now anybody will be able to see that the South has willingly and earnestly and considerately sought that solution, while most of the talk about it that has come from the North was talk that sprang from ignorance and misunderstanding." "The dispute," comments the Charleston *News*, "is the concern of Indiana. It is none of ours. No necessity arises at any time to patrol the streets of any city of South Carolina with machine-guns to prevent a collision of whites and negroes."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(*An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press"*)

Minds are like parachutes: They function only when they are open.—*Louisville Times.*

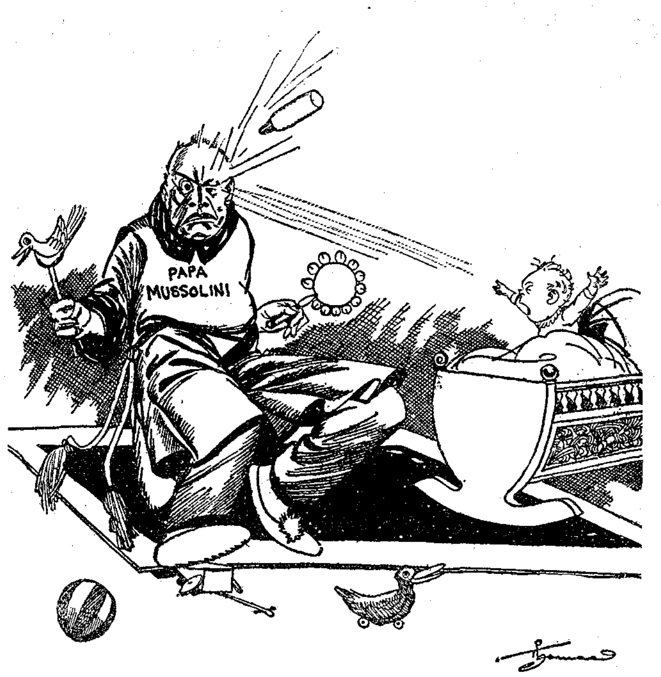
Temperament is the substance of things howled for, the evidence of things unsecured.—*Los Angeles Times.*

Tunney says his name is pronounced to rime with funny. Ah, yes, and funny rimes with money. We have it now!—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The neurologist says optimists live longer than pessimists. They might if they didn't have such sublime faith in loose brakes. —*Medford (Ore.) Mail-Tribune.*

There's no danger of America losing its martial spirit. Fifty per cent. of our time-expired soldiers reenlist, and 80 per cent. of our divorced men remarry.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Giff Pinchot blames Secretary Mellon for the failure of Prohibition. Well, whatever Mr. Mellon undertakes he certainly does thoroughly. — *San Diego Union.*



THE MIGHTY DICTATOR AT HOME

—Thomas in the Detroit *News.*

Famous Last Words in Mexico: "I hereby announce my candidacy for President." —*Chicago Tribune.*

The statement that the sexes are equal mentally will be taken as a compliment by many husbands.—*Washington Star.*

The drys seem to think we should have dryer wets and the wets seem to think we should have wetter drys.—*Louisville Times.*

Mr. Coolidge's prudence is illustrated by the fact that he telephoned to Mexico, but is actually going to Cuba.—*Albany Knickerbocker Press.*

Hindenburg at eighty is a bigger man than he would have been if Ludendorff, or himself even, had won the war for the Kaiser.—*Springfield Republican.*

A news item mentions the case of a New York man who started life as an errand-boy and has now been made an editor. This just shows the danger of starting life as an errand-boy.—*Punch.*

"What funny names these Chinese towns in the news have," remarked a man from Schenectady as he read a Poughkeepsie newspaper on his way to meet a friend in Hoboken.—*Christian Science Monitor.*

A woman in Cleveland claims the baby given her by hospital authorities isn't the child she thought it was. Many parents have a similar experience, only seventeen or eighteen years afterward.—*Detroit News.*

It isn't surprizing to learn that women spend so much more on their toilettes than the Government does on its war-ships. The women, as a matter of fact, are always better prepared for war than the Government is.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

A critic says he doesn't suppose one Dixie song-writer in twenty-five has ever been south of Elizabeth, New Jersey. Sometimes we have even had a vague dark sort of suspicion that the Mammy song-writer never had a mother.—*Detroit News.*

The world is consuming fewer eggs, that staple product of the well-known hen, than it did before the war, according to the department of commerce. We thought the effects of replacing barnstorming troupes with motion-pictures would tell sooner or later.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Some people have tact, and others tell the truth.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

The cats that Mr. Stephenson let out of the bag in Indiana seem to have white stripes down their backs.—*Detroit News.*

That German who has built a tire that blows itself up ought to get busy and see if he can't invent a silent back seat. —*Wichita Eagle.*

Job had trials, but he never had to make seven more payments on a car that lost an argument with a locomotive.—*Eugene (Ore.) Guard.*

With the primaries, the general election and The Literary Digest's straw-vote we shall have plenty of excitement next year.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

Under the law a man is presumed innocent until he is proved guilty; and some are guilty after they are proved innocent.—*Asheville Times.*

Prize-fighting is a cruel game, all right. But a million dollars will buy a lot of arnica. —*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

Grandmother says that one reason why girls are naughty is because they get the shingle in the wrong place.—*Los Angeles Times.*

"Rich gold strike made in Philippines."—*Head-line.* Nature seems determined not to have those islands independent. —*Virginian-Pilot.*

Just when everybody is thinking about world peace comes the mournful news that things are once again normal in Mexico.—*Punch.*

Just when everything seems to be progressing toward the decline and fall of the American home, father comes in to find fried chicken for supper.—*Baltimore Evening Sun.*

Ex-Kaiser Wilhelm is said to have been entertaining a batch of German mythologists at Doorn. Maybe he contemplates getting out some more memoirs on the causes of the World War.—*Beloit Daily News.*

Yale professor says the earth's population will be 100 per cent. thicker in fifty years. Still, it's like these highbrows to take a gloomy view of the educational outlook.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Mr. Maurice Campbell, Federal Prohibition Administrator, will not permit his agents to sample liquor sold in New York. His men have as much right to live as anybody.—*New York Evening Sun.*

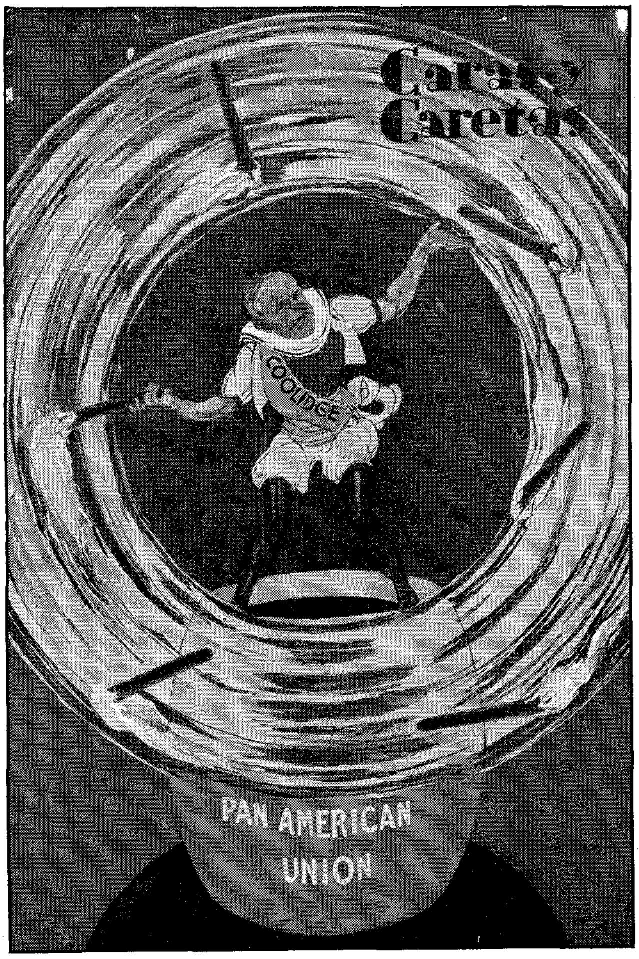
Athletic authorities declare but one man ever has turned the triple somersault. So we presume that records made while trying to carry an armload of canned fruit down-stairs are unofficial and do not count.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

Bill Thompson is reaching out for the Presidential nomination on the grounds that he is for America first, farm-relief, waterways, and flood-control. Nobody can beat that unless he adds the Ten Commandments and the multiplication table.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Safety experts in Chicago estimate that we have twenty-five thousand deaths a year from accidents in the home. Despite this appalling record, foolhardy people still persist in loitering about the perilous place, and even children are sometimes found there.—*The New Yorker.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

AS LATIN AMERICA SEES PRESIDENT COOLIDGE



A LATIN-AMERICAN SLAM

"President Coolidge juggles with lighted torches on the powder barrel of the Pan-American Union."

—*Caras y Caretas* (Buenos Aires).

THE UNPRECEDENTED STEP of President Coolidge in planning to attend the Pan-American Conference at Havana in 1928 has elicited much comment in the Latin-American press, some sections of which view it as an endeavor to clear away the ominous clouds over inter-American relations raised by the Nicaragua and Mexico difficulties. But altho various editors express the opinion that Mr. Coolidge's visit will do much to soften asperities in Latin-American countries, others rather resentfully view it as a diplomatic thrust at the League of Nations, whose dealing in Latin-American matters is said to irritate Washington. The possibility of having the League take a direct hand in Latin-American affairs, we learn, was suddenly brought forward when the Chilean Delegate to the Assembly of the League urged that all Latin-American disputes be in the future referred to Geneva. Tho his motion was not acted upon by the League, it is reported that it was received sympathetically, and that many Latin-American countries demand the gradual abandonment by the United States of all activities in the several disputes still pending in Latin America. The Havana *Carteles* says:

"It is all very well to speak of the high estimation in which Cuba is held, and of the importance of our international diplomatic triumphs, but we must never forget that we can speak frankly and justly of respect and admiration only when we really know that we are considered absolutely free and masters of our own destiny. As long as the Platt Amendment exists, and as long as our very grave condition, as an economic colony of the United States continues, it will be vain to speak of greatness, of respect and of consideration, and we should be stupid to close our eyes and to be misled by empty gestures."

The Havana *Mundo* predicts that President Coolidge will be well received by Cuba and it designates as the real motive for his trip the decline of commerce with Latin America which is "really beginning to worry his Administration," and this newspaper adds that Mr. Coolidge considers his visit "a welcome opportunity to combat the hostility against the United States which is stirring throughout Latin America." A certain irritation over the whole subject of Pan-Americanism is to be found in some Latin-American journals as, for instance, the Havana *Diario de la Marina*, which declares that:

"The constant exaggeration of the strength of the United States and of our own inferiority harms us enormously. We believe that the true expression and interpretation of Pan-Americanism must be the revival of the spirit of continental solidarity which illuminated the great men of our revolutionary periods. Whatever may be the meaning given by the United States to the word Pan-Americanism, to us it can only mean mutual cooperation, cordiality, strengthening of friendship bonds and common self-respect."

A more virulent tone is that of the Mexico City *Libertador*, which asserts indignantly that:

"Mr. Coolidge's trip will only be a farce, a supreme insult to the countless Nicaraguans fallen under the bullets of United States Marines, in the name of a culture and a state of affairs which they repudiated and opposed with their very lives.

"Pan-Americanism is dead. Mr. Coolidge killed it when he ordered the massacre of Ocotal, when the American aviators killed women and children, bombarded defenseless villages and imposed an iron rule in Nicaragua. Mr. Coolidge would do well to remain in Washington, where he can control the news agencies of his country. Yet, we are told that he is preparing to take with him a complacent retinue, for almost every Latin-American nation has appointed as its chief delegate, its Minister in Washington. No decent man, no true patriot, could shake hands with the man responsible for the crime against humanity, committed in Nicaragua, by the President of the United States and his Secretary of State."

The Buenos Aires *Diario* concedes that Mr. Coolidge has always spoken in a high tone of political morality, but, at the same time, it contends that "the facts have persistently contradicted his utterances," and it adds:

"He has at last come to understand the meaning and cause of Latin America's indignation, and sensing the necessity of justifying himself, he adopts an attitude more commendable and praiseworthy, when he asks to appear personally before the Pan-American gathering, there fearlessly to face a tribunal ready to pass upon his acts."

Meanwhile, it is recalled by the *Jornal do Comercio* of Rio de Janeiro that the invitation to President Coolidge to visit Cuba was extended in person at Washington early this year by President Machado of Cuba, who, at the time, made the following declaration on Pan-American relations:

"In our times, economic rivalries are the great stumbling-blocks which divide peoples. We must, however, remark that there are no economic rivalries on the continent, since our products are different, and even those that are alike are harvested in different seasons. This absence of any real cause of conflict between the North and the South is to me the greatest hope of Pan-Americanism. That is why I hope that the coming Pan-American meeting will bear fruit, and I venture to predict that the future is ours, not to foster the formation of local selfish groups, but to serve the cause of humanity and civilization."

This Brazilian newspaper warmly endorses the Cuban President's declaration in these words:

"President Machado has voiced the real feeling of all America, endeavoring to make a success of the Sixth Pan-American Conference, so that ideal solidarity born of tradition, and based on the broad principles of early American policies, may bring positive results of perfect understanding."

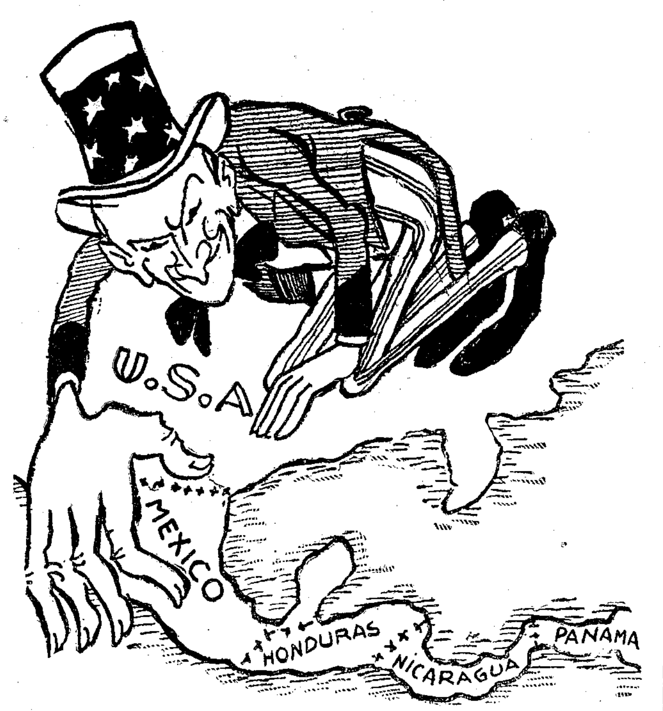
President Leguia, of Peru, is quoted by *El Heraldo*, of Havana, as saying:

"I hope that at the coming Congress, the authorized voices of Cubans and Peruvians will remove from the name of the United States the unwarranted accusation of imperialism, thus pointing out the way to a better continental understanding."

La Nacion, of Buenos Aires, thinks that the Washington Administration has at last realized the necessity of driving away the clouds that of late have obscured relations between the United States and the Latin-American countries. Apparently, this newspaper surmises, the American policy of intervening in the internal affairs of neighboring countries is to be modified, and it continues:

"The trip of President Coolidge to Cuba will for that reason be of an unquestionably historical importance, as the President will have the opportunity personally to give assurances of good-will and of the wish to respect the sovereignty of Latin-American countries.

"A solemn testimonial before the Pan-American nations gathered at one of their periodical congresses will be of value, and the very presence of Mr. Coolidge will show the resolve to return to a policy of sincere cooperation, without suspicion or distrust, toward which the Pan-American nations have always aspired.



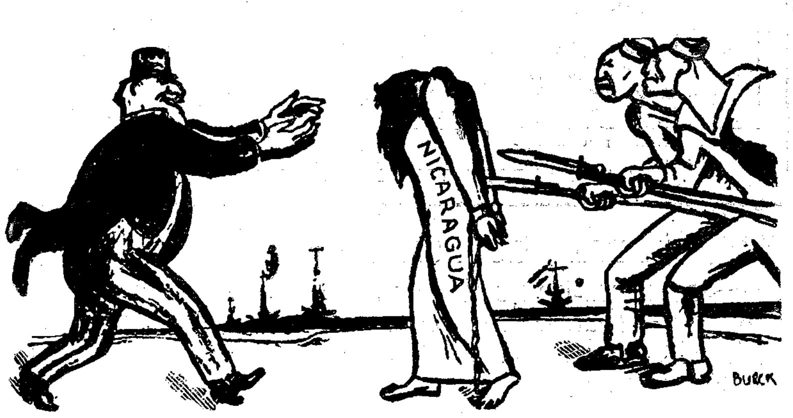
A FRENCH JIBE

COOLIDGE: "America for itself and everything for the Americans!"

—*Le Petit Provençal* (Marseilles).

"The plan is reported to have originated in the minds of Senator Borah and other 'irreconcilables'—those who so stubbornly opposed the United States-Nicaraguan policy in 1926, and whose wish to bring about a better understanding between the American republics has steadily gained support. It would be fortunate, indeed, if the Government in Washington has actually decided to inaugurate the new policy in 'old' Havana. It would be a very commendable act which would regain for the United States the old tradition of democracy and idealism. It would find favor both in Latin America and in the United States, and the President's trip to Cuba could be hailed as the beginning of a period of harmony among the Pan-American nations."

But these hospitable words do not seem to find an echo in other Argentine organs, for *La Prensa*, *La Razón*, and *Critica*, also of Buenos Aires, think that the motive back of Mr. Coolidge's proposed visit is to block any possible extension of the League's activities in Latin-American matters. *La Prensa* is particularly bitter in its appraisal of the League's inability to interfere in America when it says:



MEXICAN SATIRE

UNCLE SAM: "As you come to me of your own free will, I open my arms to you and will show you the enjoyments of peace, progress, and order."

—*Libertador* (Mexico City).

"The League of Nations is an organism not yet finished. Its shortcomings, which are many, could be corrected if its directors adhered strictly to the main lines traced in the Covenant. We find, however, that the contrary is the case. Selfish interests, sustained by the great Powers, still reign supreme and all vital problems are settled and discust only by the said Powers.

"The vital problems properly in the purview of the League are thus reserved for the decision of the Powers that took part in the Locarno Treaty. It is a return to rule by the great Powers, and any decision reached by them will bear an imprint of selfishness and mutual self-interest, and will sound the death-knell of the spirit of universal brotherhood sought by the League's founders."

According to *Excelsior*, of Mexico City, France and Great Britain blocked the Chilean proposal to have the League interfere in Latin-American disputes, because they feared American hostility would be aroused against them. This paper points out that the largest Latin-American countries, namely Brazil, Argentine, Mexico, Peru, and Bolivia are not represented in the League. The countries that took part in the latest Assembly were Chile, Colombia, Cuba, Panama, Santo Domingo, Guatemala, Haiti, Paraguay, Nicaragua, Salvador, Venezuela, and Uruguay.

La Crónica, of Lima, Peru, deprecates the thought that Mr. Coolidge's visit will improve the strained relations between the two hemispheres, saying:

"The peoples of Latin America must unite among themselves freely, without pressure or suggestions from peoples of different races. This aim can only be achieved through the creation of strong bonds of friendship. Inter-American commerce and industry should be strengthened so that our union become firmer and stronger, little by little. Considering the astonishing crimes and mistakes committed so far under the cover of what is officially called Pan-Americanism, there is only one way out, and that is, to unite all Latin America in a vast Latin-American Association of Nations."

International Newsreel photograph

TARIFF PROTECTION FOR INDIA'S COTTON INDUSTRY IS "A QUESTION OF LIFE AND DEATH"

INDIA'S COTTON WORRIES

THE PENT-UP FORCES of antagonism between the cotton industry in Bombay and Lancashire give indications of once again flaring up in India. Strange to say, Japan has supplied the match that promises to set this tinder of accumulated passion on fire. For years past the Japanese mill-owners have been buying cotton from India and sending it back in the form of yarn and cloth. The mill-owners in Bombay, tho enjoying protection of 11 per cent. duty on imports, have been unable to meet this competition. The Japanese cotton imports into India exceeded $86,700,000 in 1925. On the plea of suffering from unprecedented depression, the Bombay mill-owners recently prevailed upon the Government of India to undertake an inquiry as to what steps could be taken to safeguard the interests of that industry. The special tariff board set up for that purpose recommended, among other things, the raising of the import duty to 15 per cent. The Government of India has refused to take that step, Indian leaders are openly interpreting this refusal as actuated by the British desire to protect Lancashire. But the Japanese press, which are keenly interested in Indian cotton, as will be seen later, tell us that the increased duties on imported cotton yarns have been sanctioned by the Lower House in India and they predict that they will be sanctioned also by the Upper Chamber. Indian leaders claim that something like half of the total exports from Britain into India consist of cloth, that the value of cotton goods shipped from England into India is three or four times the value of similar goods from Japan, and, therefore, the British are naturally anxious to safeguard Lancashire interests. Even so distinguished a leader as M. K. Gandhi—acclaimed in India as Mahatma, or high-souled—has not refrained from pressing such charges. He writes in his organ, *Young India* (Ahmadabad):

> "This question of protection for mill industry against Lancashire and other foreign competition is a question of life and death for India as it is supposed to be one of life and death also for Lancashire. . . . Lancashire has risen on the ashes of India's cotton industry and it is sustained by the exploitation of the helpless millions of this land. The native mill industry is really regarded as an interloper and if it could be decently crusht in the interest of Lancashire it would be suppressed without ceremony.
>
> "The stupendous interest of Lancashire is allowed to override every moral consideration. The existence of that industry harms both Lancashire and India. It has reduced India to pauperism and India's pauperism reduces Lancashire to moral bankruptcy."

In the view of Mahatma Gandhi, only if Indian capitalists and workers unite can they get the better of Lancashire, and he declares:

> "The mill-owners of India will never be able to vindicate their position in the face of this almost unsurmountable obstacle unless they courageously make common cause with the people and force protection from the Government. It is the country's right. If the country has the right to determine the composition of its inhabitants and to exclude those whom it considers to be detrimental to its existence, it has a greater right to determine the composition of the goods that it would permit to be imported within its border and to exclude those that it may consider to be harmful to its population.
>
> "There can be no doubt that foreign cloth is the most harmful among all our imports. The mill industry may for a time flourish somehow, it may also show temporary prosperity by various manipulations, or by favorable accidents, but unless it secures an effective protection against all foreign cloth it is bound to go under sooner or later and certainly much sooner than one expects.
>
> "Some day or other there is bound to be a real sustained mass awakening, whether mad and indisciplined or—as I hope—disciplined and organized non-violently. And when it comes, the native mill industry, unless it is recognized as their own by the masses, will perish in the flames that must overtake foreign cloth.
>
> "It is time for the mill-owners to make common cause with *Khadi* (hand-woven cloth) and wrest protection from the unwilling Government. There is room enough for years to come for both, if the province of each is now marked out and rigidly respected. It will be then possible for them to prosper in spite of government aloofness and even insidious opposition. But this presupposes intelligent sacrifice on the part of the mill-owners, a vital combination among them and an iron determination to carry through their program."

Mahatma Gandhi also makes out that the Government of India has artificially forced the exchange value of the Indian rupee to one shilling and sixpence instead of one shilling and fourpence—that is to say, twelve and a half per cent. higher. In so doing, he points out, that Government has enabled Lancashire to get out of India 12½ per cent. more than it would be able to get otherwise. He asks whether this hit aimed at the Indian cotton industry will stir that industry to "right action," and says: "No petition, no resolution in the Legislative Assembly, will be of any use unless it is backed up by elective mass action."

Meanwhile the mere proposal that the Indian Government increase custom duties on imported cotton yarns arouses the Japanese press, which interpret it as an obvious indication that imports from Japan are to be excluded. Thus the Osaka *Asahi* observes:

> "The change will seriously influence trade with India, but the movement in Bombay against Japanese cotton yarns was broken down by the opposition of Delhi business bodies to the proposed abrogation of the Indo-Japanese treaty of commerce and navigation. The anti-Japanese movement has recurred at the

instigation of cotton spinners in Great Britain, who wished to exclude Japanese goods through the establishment of a preferential tariff between Great Britain and India, but this was dropt for fear of making the situation acute. The tariff policy under contemplation seeks to support Great Britain at the expense of Japan and to retain India as a subject nation permanently so far as economic questions are concerned.

"The policy under discussion is extraordinary, tho it aims at the protection of India's industry, because it intends to impose heavy duties upon necessaries. In the past cotton spinners in India urged the revision of the tariff rate upon imported cotton yarns without objection by Indian consumers, but this did not imply the support of the policy by the Indians. The absence of opposition was attributed to the feebleness of the swaraj movement. The revised tariff now projected proposes heavy duties upon generally consumed yarns with light duties upon those descriptions which are considered luxurious. Such a policy conflicts with the interest of consumers.

"British cotton spinners will be immune from the effect of the revision, for they are exporters of fine qualities, and the encouragement for Indian spinners who turn out yarns of coarse qualities will prevent them from manufacturing those of fine qualities. Cooperation by British and Indian spinners will mitigate the heat of anti-British feeling prevalent among the Indians, will give an opportunity to institute the preferential tariff, and will enable British spinners to monopolize the cotton business in India. Such a measure is, however, suggestive of the decline of Britain's economic influence in her possession, and from this it may be seen that the suzerain nation is not in a position to maintain its prosperity for a long time.

"The increase of customs duties will advance the prices of cotton yarns and fabrics in India and will prove favorable to Japanese exporters to some extent at the considerable loss of the Indians. The tariff warfare among the nations of the world is coming to an end and evils resultant from it will soon be set right.

"It is a well-known fact that the cotton industry in India is in an undesirable state, from which it must be saved for the general welfare, and we confidently expect that opposition to the revised tariff policy will be voiced by the Indians and that their opposition will conduce to the growth of the national movement."

International Newsreel photograph

A LITTLE COTTON LADY IN INDIA

According to the Tokyo *Chugai Shogyo*, the increased duties on imported cotton yarns have been sanctioned by the Lower House in India, and this journal believes the bill will be accepted by the Upper Chamber. According to the latest report, this newspaper adds, India is undertaking similar action in connection with imported cotton fabrics, and it is stated that:

"This is a great question for our spinning industry. We have to lay down a plan to stand against the proposal to assert our interest.

"This policy can be retaliated by increased levies upon imports from India, but the blow to the Indians will react upon ourselves. Our difficulties will be greater than those of the Indians. Owing to the scarcity of natural resources, Japan is under the necessity of introducing raw materials to turn out goods at the reduced cost of production and to safeguard our position in the international market. The increase of customs duties had better be avoided, or else this should be done at the least possible rate in case of pressing necessity. Retaliation is ill-advised."

THE LEAGUE'S LATEST SESSION

THE MOST INTERESTING ASSEMBLY of the League of Nations has come to an end, and we are told that Geneva hotel managers are no longer curt, but excessively courteous. Beds have been moved out of bathrooms, it is said, and no longer is there all-night activity in the building of the League Secretariat in order to get the minutes of one day's meetings to the delegates with their breakfast on the following morning. Thus, writes the Geneva correspondent of the London *Saturday Review*, who says that the Assembly has been interesting because there was nothing particularly sensational about it. On previous occasions there has nearly always been one topic that overshadowed everything else, but—

"This year we have had no Draft Treaty of Mutual Security, no Geneva Protocol, but, instead, a long and extremely interesting debate on the correlation between compulsory arbitration and disarmament, which has ended in the adoption of rather anodyne resolutions 'inviting' members of the League to continue their study of the methods whereby they may obtain the greatest measure of security at the least possible cost. The all-embracing idea behind the Geneva Protocol has, of course, been abandoned, or at any rate put aside for the moment, and the effort now is to encourage regional agreements along the lines of the Locarno Pacts.

"The Preparatory Commission for the Disarmament Conference will meet again before the end of the year, despite the reaction caused by its relative failure in the spring and by the complete failure of the Three-Power Naval Conference. A 'solemn renunciation of all wars of aggression' was voted with acclamation. On the face of it these resolutions may appear to be very meager. Indeed, they mark no great advance upon the resolutions reached in previous years. But it has to be remembered that in previous years Germany was not a member of the League. It is generally considered out here that a joint program of disarmament which has been agreed to by Great Britain (with her objections to compulsory arbitration), by France (with her insistent demands for security), and by Germany (who can never forget that she is disarmed while other nations are not), marks a very important step in the direction of world peace.

"Perhaps 'world' peace is an exaggeration, for Europe still preoccupies all minds. Nobody seems to worry about difficulties which may arise elsewhere, and not a few observers out here believe that what Great Britain aims at is a League which is just strong enough to keep peace in Europe and will thereby allow her to devote all her attention to the development of relations with the other parts of the Empire. In other words, the British Government, instead of having to worry about the squabbles of minor European countries, would be able to appoint the League as overseer and deal with Geneva alone. This may or may not be a fair interpretation of British aims, but here at any rate the more far-sighted—or, perhaps the more alarmist—observers suggest that the failure of the Three-Power Conference has led to the beginning of an Anglo-American rivalry which nothing now can prevent, and which renders it advisable for Great Britain to do all she can to strengthen the League."

In the view of the Laborite London *Daily Herald*, the real task of the League is to make effective the "solemn renunciation" of war.

THE UNSATISFACTORY IRISH ELECTIONS

FRIENDS OF IRELAND both in England and elsewhere must feel severe disappointment in the results of the General Election in the Irish Free State, it is said by non-Irish observers, who call attention to the fact that President Cosgrave appealed to the electors for a real majority that would not merely keep him in office, but in power, and he did not get it. From Mr. Lindsay Crawford, Trade Representative of the Irish Free State in New York, we have the following figures showing the way the voting went at the election:

Government	61
Fianna Fail (De Valera)	57
Farmers	6
Independent	12
National League	2
Labor	13
Communist (James Larkin)	1

The Government, as various editors advise us, will have the support of the Independents and of the Farmers, making its voting strength in the Chamber of Deputies 79. Against it the Opposition, consisting chiefly of Fianna Fail, it is predicted, will have the support of Labor, The National League and Mr. Larkin, the one Communist in the Chamber. This gives the Opposition 73 votes as against the Government's 79.

Looking at the election from northern Ireland, the Belfast *Weekly News* points out that Mr. Cosgrave will have to depend on the support of the Independents and the Farmers, but even then "his majority will be a small one and he will be faced with the problem of shaping his policy in accordance with the wishes of his allies." In the new Chamber of Deputies, it is noted, the Opposition will be almost as strong as the Government and Mr. Cosgrave will have to reckon with the fact that at any moment a snatch vote may imperil his administration. This naturally critical journal of the Irish Free State goes on to say:

> "Another point that he will have to consider is the effect that the voting may have on the loan that we have been told will be a necessity within the next few months. According to the Free State Ministers a sum of $50,000,000 will have to be raised to carry on the services of the country, and the question is, will the public be willing to invest in view of the voting at the election? No one can say what the next few months may bring so far as the Free State is concerned, and it is quite possible that Mr. De Valera may yet find himself at the head of the Government. What will happen then? No one, not even Mr. De Valera, can say; and this uncertainty is bound to weigh heavily with those who otherwise would be prepared to subscribe to the proposed loan. From a financial point of view the election has been disastrous to the Free State, and if Mr. Cosgrave remains in office it is quite possible that he may have to drop some of his schemes, and among them the credits for farmers, owing to lack of money. That would be a heavy blow to the premier industry of the country, but, after all, the people have only themselves to blame. Under present conditions anything may happen in the Free State, and the outlook for the future is anything but a reassuring one."

Questioning the opinion of those that speak of the Irish Free State election as resulting in a "stalemate" the Manchester *Guardian* tells us that despite Mr. Cosgrave's small majority of six in a House of 153, it is to be remembered that a Parliament elected on the proportional system is vastly more stable—as the last two Irish elections have shown—than one elected on the single member or simple majority system, and it adds:

> Mr. Cosgrave's majority is not only a relatively stable one, but it rests on an equally stable and clearly ascertained majority in the country. In point of fact his Parliamentary position, instead of being disastrously feeble, is fairly strong. Of course he is liable to snap divisions and to defeat on minor issues, but such defeats can be ignored or redressed. It is a pure superstition of our Parliamentary life that a government must resign if it is accidentally defeated. Of course Mr. Cosgrave's majority is only a composite majority, and it remains to be seen how far this may weaken it. But it is a grave mistake to suppose that he can not form an effective government or that, with courage and resource, he may not make a good thing of it."

The *Irish Statesman* (Dublin) says that the surprize of the election is not the disappearance of many members of the smaller parties—Labor, Farmer, National League and Sinn Fein—but that the two main groups into which the country has divided itself are so evenly balanced that except for the evaporation of the smaller parties nothing is really changed since the last election. This weekly continues:

> "The two groups practically equal face each other in the Dail It is exasperating to those who desired a sufficient majority for one or other party to ensure a stable government for some years. It is certain, we think, that the feeling in the Free State is against another election. The country will expect the deputies to carry on the business of the country. It must be remembered that the Dail is primarily a committee elected by the people to manage national business. This is fundamental. This conception is in priority to the idea of parties. Mr. De Valera said once the people must live first before they can begin to live in any particular kind of way, and the Dail must arrange to function as the manager of the necessary business of the nation in priority to party business. When parties are so evenly balanced that the accident of illness with a very few deputies could shift the balance of power from one to the other, it is clear that to attempt to gain these precarious party triumphs would lead to nothing, and the only thing to do for the moment is for all parties to agree that certain absolutely necessary business must be transacted by agreement. The credit of the Free State must be upheld. The money urgently required to complete various national undertakings must be found. In the circumstances both parties should be able to place national obligations above precarious party triumphs in the Dail, and this should be easier as Fianna Fail [the De Valera party] has been steadily coming nearer and nearer to the constitutional position of those deputies who had accepted the Free State."

The tendency of all wars is to bring about an exchange of characteristics, this Dublin weekly goes on to say, and the weaker changes most and tries to steal the thunder of the most powerful. This is true also of political conflicts, we are told, and during the election controversy, day by day, Fianna Fail—De Valera's party—drew nearer to the Free State position and threw overboard the policies that had brought misfortune and mistrust on them, so that—

> "By election day the intransigeance of three years ago had dwindled until it was almost the advocate of the Constitution. Three years ago it would not recognize partition, now it 'accepts existing realities,' that is, it realizes that its talk of being the only party which could bring about a united Ireland was baseless and that it can do no more than Cumann na nGaedheal [the Government party] and without friendship it can do less. Three years ago it declared it would not assume responsibility for a national loan. Now it will honor it and safeguard the rights of all investors. Three years ago it was meditating another conflict with Great Britain over the Treaty. Now it will not take any action which would involve the safety of the people until the people have been first consulted. It knows that a two to one majority in a referendum against any new conflict will enable them to escape from their past, and they will bow to the people's will and henceforth they will tend more and more to become a group inside a political organism which they accept, and they will be distinguished from other groups only by a little wilder rhetoric and a much more determined advocacy of high protection. In fact Fianna Fail has tried to approximate its policy to the sentiment which kept Cumann na nGaedheal in power, and it is bound by its pledges, made voluntarily, and we assume that it did not thrust God two feet away when it made them.
>
> "The fact that Fianna Fail has drawn so close to Cumann na nGaedheal makes it possible, we think, for some agreement to be made to carry on the necessary and uncontroversial business of the country. We would be in a very bad position if we were in for a series of party maneuvers in which the country would see two parties like cats on the pounce watching for any opportunity for out-voting the other."

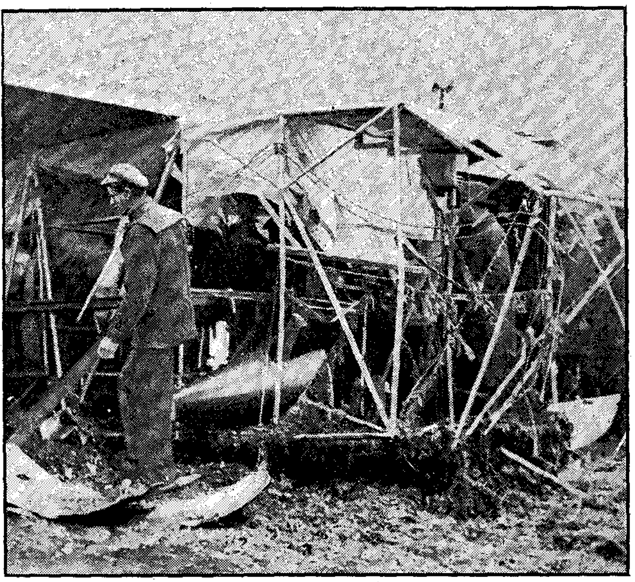
Such a procedure would ruin Irish repute for patriotism outside Ireland, this weekly avers, and would make the Irish themselves more cynical. But both parties would rise in foreign and national estimation if they decided under the circumstances to carry on the necessary uncontroversial business.

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

SAFE FLYING

FLYING UNDER PROPER CONDITIONS is as safe as railway travel; but only about one-twelfth of the flying of the United States is done under these conditions. This is the conclusion of George Lee Dowd, Jr., stated in an article contributed to *The Popular Science Monthly* (New York), in which he unsparingly condemns contests and stunt flying and advocates stricter Federal regulation of aviation, supplemented by State legislation to cover cases not subject to Federal control. In the absence of these, he asserts, flying, under conditions usually obtaining, is distinctly unsafe; and to shut our eyes to this fact is not to promote aviation but is a distinct disservice to the progress of that art. Writes Mr. Dowd:

"Colonel Lindbergh, Commander Byrd, and other popular heroes of aviation, have recently been quoted as complaining of the difficulties of convincing the public that flying is safe. Giving those gentlemen all due credit there is a growing conviction that the public should not be convinced the air to-day is safe.



Photographs with this article by courtesy of *The Popular Science Monthly*

THE WRECK OF THE *AMERICA*

After the forced land at Ver-sur-Mer of the plane flown across the Atlantic by Commander Byrd and his three companions.

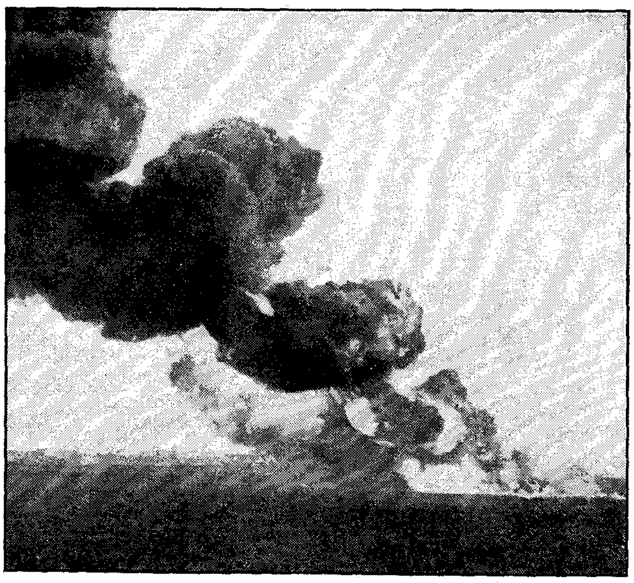
"Flying is not yet safe. Safe for Lindbergh and Byrd—so far. But when the average person is told that aviation is safe, it means that flight compares in safety favorably with other transit means.

"What one group of men thinks of the safety of flying is shown in a resolution recently adopted by the American Bar Association. It urges Congress to empower government officials to regulate ocean flights and curb 'stunt flying.'

"'On transoceanic flights,' says C. W. Cuthell, general counsel of the National Air Transport Company, 'approximately twenty-five lives have been lost during the present year. Most of the flights are not of a directly commercial nature. They are what we of the profession call stunt flights.'

"The Australian Government has announced that stunt flying will be prohibited. Similar curbing is projected in Canada. Distinguished publicists in Germany and England have urged an end of spectacular flying.

"To-day aviation is about where railroading was before George Westinghouse invented the air-brake. Heroic pioneers are striving at the risk of their lives and money to make aviation safer and more practical. But no good purpose can be served by closing our eyes to the developments necessary before real safety can be achieved.



FONCK'S "FLIGHT TO PARIS"

When the famous French ace started on his transatlantic venture, his giant Sikorsky plane crashed and took fire before leaving the ground.

"Unfortunately, however, there seems to be a tacit agreement among people interested in aviation not to discuss the dangers of flying. That last sentence is not mine. It is a direct quotation from a recent utterance by Harry F. Guggenheim, President of the Daniel Guggenheim Fund for the Promotion of Aeronautics. Listen to him further: 'I can conceive of no more stupid policy than continuing this traditional silence which has left the public so completely ignorant of the cause of aviation that it grossly exaggerates these dangers and ignores the elements of safety in flying. . . . This misapprehension on the part of the public can not be overcome by any amount of shouting that aviation is "perfectly safe"; it must be overcome by giving the public the knowledge of aviation which they to-day so wofully lack. And one way to enlighten the public is through "full and frank discussion."'

"Only one airplane has flown from the North American continent to the continent of Europe without mishap. That was Lindbergh's. Coli and Nungesser have never been heard of since they started from Paris. The *America* flew all over western France until it was forced down. Chamberlin and Levine landed in a German bog. The *American Legion*, attempting to start for Europe, crashed at Langley Field last April, killing Commander Noel Davis and Stanton Wooster. Paul Redfern was lost in an effort to fly from Brunswick, Georgia, to Brazil. Some months earlier Fonck's giant Sikorsky plane, built for a transatlantic flight, crashed at the start-off, killing two of its crew.

"The two German Junkers planes which started for America were forced to turn back because of weather conditions.

"Two of the flyers on the Pan-American good-will flight were killed. These pilots were the pick of the Army Air Corps. Commander Rodgers, hero of the first Hawaiian flight, crashed and was killed landing at Philadelphia. From July 1, 1922, to May 1, 1927, seventy-one navy planes crashed, killing 116 aviators. The Army Air Corps, from July, 1926, to May, 1927, had 158 crashes with twenty-five deaths.

"Obviously, military aviation is not safe. To be sure, safety is not the main consideration in military flying, but does the public know the difference between the risks which the military aviator must take and those which the civilian pilot should avoid at any cost?

"What sort of flying is safe, then? Civil aviation?

"In the six years, including 1921 and 1926, incomplete records show 849 civilian airplane accidents, resulting in 458 deaths and 598 persons seriously injured. Last year the deaths were seventy-five. And the number of accidents in 1926 was greater than in any preceding year."

What sort of flying *is* safe, then, if any? The answer is close at hand.

Last year, planes carrying the United States mail on government routes flew 2,292,273 miles. In the same period planes on contract routes flew 2,086,395 miles and carried several thousand passengers. In 4,378,668 miles of flying, there was not a single fatal accident. In Germany, in the same year, 56,268 passengers were flown 3,814,000 miles with only one fatal accident; in Great Britain planes of the Imperial Airways flew 791,000 miles without a single fatality; in Australia more than a million miles were flown over regular routes without a death. Mr. Dowd goes on therefore to draw this conclusion:

THE END OF AN AIR HERO'S CAREER

After his narrow escape from death in the *PN-9*, on his spectacular flight to Hawaii, Com. John N. Rodgers perished in the Delaware River near Philadelphia. The picture shows the wreck of his plane.

"It seems, then, that there are conditions under which flying is reasonably safe. But to declare that flying is safe without pointing out that only one-twelfth of all the flying done in the United States in a year is done under conditions which make for safety, is to impose upon the credulity of the public.

"Commander Byrd, Clarence D. Chamberlin, and many other leaders in aviation and aerodynamics, have declared against general air races and stunt flying.

"The responsible heads of the growing aviation industry also recognize that such contests as the Hawaii air race are a menace to the advancement of their cause.

"'Stunt flying has noticeably stunted passenger-carrying aviation in the United States,' says Col. Paul Henderson, President of the Aeronautical Chamber of Commerce. 'Stunt flying is spectacular and dangerous. Hence, confidence in regular passenger service on established routes has been to a degree lacking, and unjustifiably.'

"It simmers down to this, the question of whether flying is safe.

"Over regular routes such as those flown by the Air Mail, adequately lighted all the way, with lighted emergency landing-fields so close together that a forced landing can be made with safety at any time and with radio-direction equipment, flying in a plane of one of the four or five first-rate commercial types, properly inspected and licensed by the Department of Commerce, and with engines of equally high standards, piloted by a licensed transport pilot, the passenger takes no greater risk than he does in traveling between New York and Chicago by rail—keeping in mind the fact that passengers have been killed on the trains. No other kind of flying has any right to be called safe.

"The day will come, we believe, when the government license on a plane, and the government's license in the pilot's possession, will mean that anybody who takes passage in that plane and with that pilot is taking no undue risk so long as he does not fly out of gliding range of a proper landing-field. It does not mean that to-day.

"The Department of Commerce, perhaps wisely, is interpreting the Air Commerce Act 'liberally.' The regulations should be tightened up.

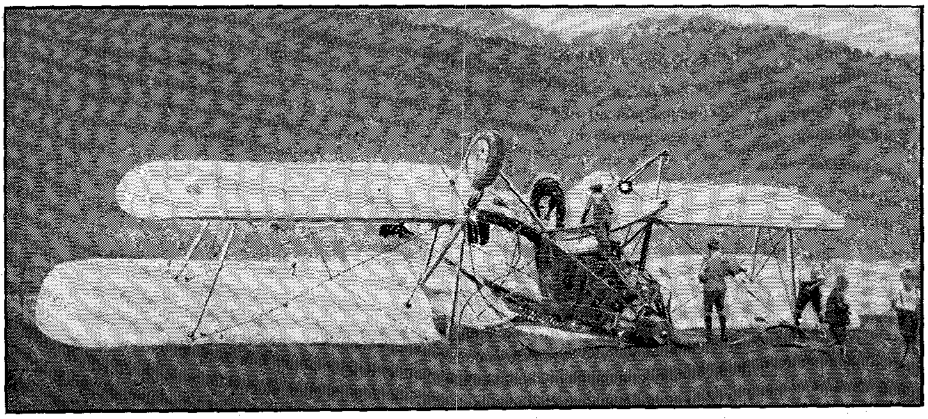
"Unfortunately, the Government has no control whatever over private planes and private pilots. It is time for the States to set up a few restrictions of their own, as New York and one or two others have done. Pending such restrictions, it is up to the man on the ground to stay on the ground if he values his life, except under the ideal conditions such as the Air Mail services offer."

LAUGHTER AND BLOOD-PRESSURE—There seems to be a rather paradoxical effect of laughter upon blood-pressure, says a writer in *American Medicine* (New York). He goes on to explain:

"In those who have rather low blood-pressure there seems a definite tendency for it to be increased by laughter, and Welsh, in *Medical Life*, says he has known people whose blood-pressure was below 120 to have a rise of some ten points in blood-pressure as the result of good hearty laughter. On the other hand, in people with high blood-pressure, that is up to 180 or even higher, there seems to be a definite tendency after laughter to bring a reduction in blood-pressure of some ten points or more.

"The rise in blood-pressure in people who have low blood-pressure is probably due to the stimulation of the circulation through the heart by laughter; while the reduction of high blood-pressure is probably due to the relaxation of the tension, which is so often noted as an accompaniment of high blood-pressure. The increased oxidation, due to the deeper breathing, relaxes muscles in which circulation at high pressure has made for tenseness with a resultant reduction in systemic blood-pressure. The whole subject is worthy of further study and comparatively few observations seem to have been made on it up to the present time.

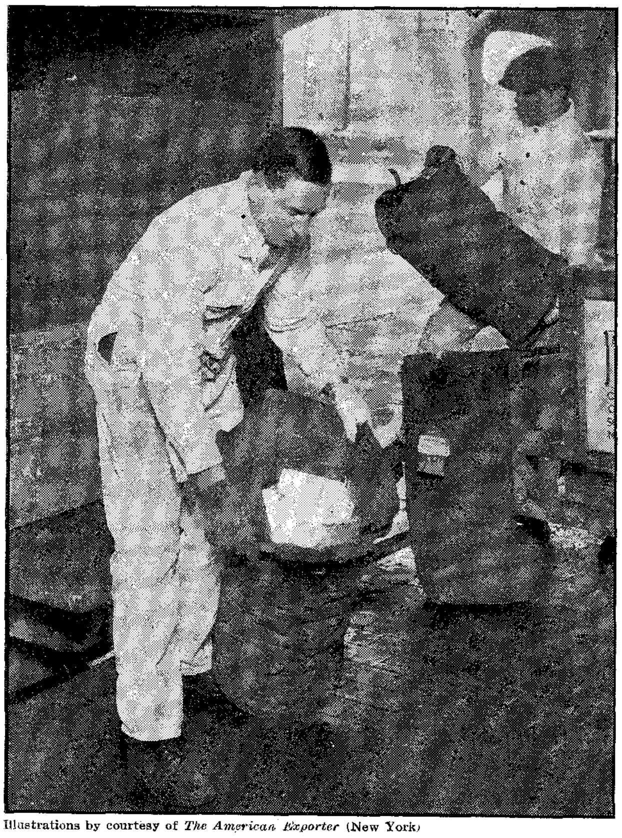
"The place of laughter is a physiologic differential between man and the animals. Man is apparently the animal that suffers most from high blood-pressure, and this would seem to suggest that valuable information for health might be secured by further investigation."


ANOTHER FLIGHT THAT FAILED

The plane in which C. R. Carr and E. C. Dearth started from London to India, after it had been fished out of the Danube in Austria. Both flyers were severely hurt in the crash.

"DRY ICE" FROM SOLIDIFIED GAS

THE USE OF SOLID CARBONIC ACID as a refrigerant has now reached the commercial stage and may be expected, it is asserted by *The American Exporter* (New York) to revolutionize the long-distance transportation of foodstuffs. Giving credit for its facts to *The Journal* of the American Chemical Society, this paper tells us that tons of carbon dioxid "snow" are now made and used every day, and that by its use so perishable a commodity as ice-cream can be economically transported from New York to Cuba. Carloads of frozen fish can be shipped by rail on a five-days' journey without reicing and without thawing. We read:



Illustrations by courtesy of *The American Exporter* (New York)

"DRY ICE" USED IN TRANSPORTING ICE-CREAM

"Carbon dioxid is the gas that bubbles out of aerated waters and other beverages. It is odorless, colorless, and harmless, excepting in quantities sufficient to interfere with an adequate supply of oxygen.

"If acid is poured on marble, which is a carbonate, the gas which arises is carbon dioxid, and in some factories this is carefully collected as a by-product, is purified, liquified, and sold in familiar steel cylinders.

"Commercially its favorite source is flue gas, produced when coke is burned under conditions which produce the maximum percentage of carbon dioxid in these gases. The carbon dioxid is purified and then liquefied in several stages of compression, being cooled by allowing a part of the compress gas at each stage to expand quickly over the coils conveying the incoming gas, and it soon becomes a water-like liquid. This liquid gas is put into cylinders for ordinary gas-using trades, such as soda-water fountains, certain types of refrigeration, and so forth.

"In its solid form it is called 'carbice' by one maker, and 'dry ice' by another. The processes of manufacture and use which are described in the following extract from an article in *Nation's Business*, by Harrison E. Howe, editor of *Industrial and Engineering Chemistry*, are subjects of patents and applications controlled by the two American manufacturers of the machinery used.

"For the formation of solid gas in making 'carbice' the liquid gas is led through a coil around a large expansion chamber. This cools the liquid, which is then permitted suddenly to expand through spray nozzles into the chamber. Immediately a snowstorm of solid carbon dioxid begins to fall.

"When there is enough snow in the chamber to form a block, a plunger is operated, which automatically reverses when a fixt size of cake has been compress. The cake of, say, twenty pounds, is now removed and meanwhile the snow has been falling in the chamber to form the next cake.

"The 'dry ice' system uses a double-walled evaporator. Cooled liquid carbon dioxid is allowed to expand in the inner shell, and the snow is filtered out by a cloth at the bottom, the very cold gas released forming a cold blanket between the two walls. The accumulation of snow is controlled by weighing, and when the required amount is accumulated, the contents are scraped out into molds, and compress into blocks."

At present, we are told, solid carbon dioxid brings about five cents a pound wholesale, but under certain conditions it is fifteen times as efficient as water ice. The temperature of the solid is from 110 degrees to 114 degrees below zero Fahrenheit. It gives off a dry gas which pushes the warm air away, giving an insulating effect. On the contrary, when a cake of water ice melts, its mass diminishes, and the warmer air comes in. Further:

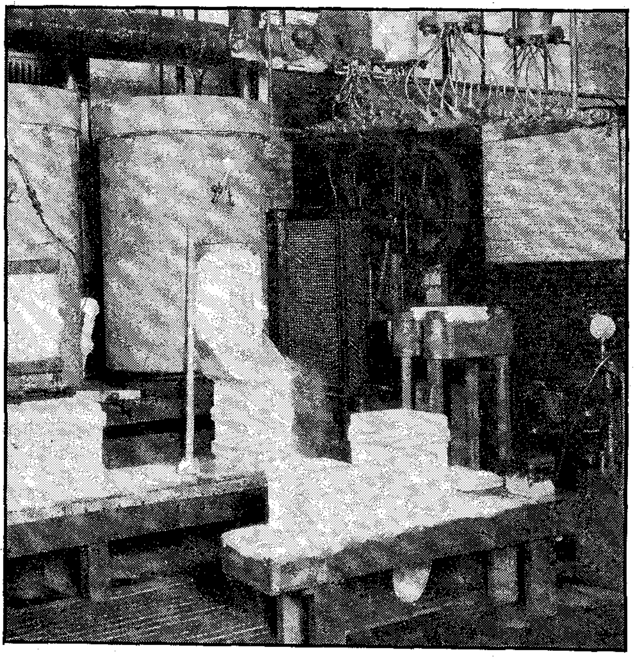
"Carbon dioxid is heavier than air, so that a protecting blanket is formed around the material. The slight preservative effect is an advantage in the case of foodstuffs.

"The gas being absolutely dry, it can be used for parcel-post shipments and in light-weight packages where paper cartons are employed, thus enabling shipments of many things that could not be sent under common methods of refrigeration.

"Five gallons of ice-cream packed in the usual manner for express weigh 150 pounds. The corklike balsa wood boxes and the new refrigerant reduce the same shipment to fifty pounds.

"The very low temperature of carbon dioxid introduces a factor of safety that enables a car to carry a much larger percentage of even more perishable freight than is usually attempted under present conditions. Carloads of perishables may be sent at least half across the continent without reicing, saving not only labor but time.

"The uses suggested for solid carbon dioxid to which ordinary portable refrigerants are inapplicable are:



ONE METHOD OF PRODUCING THE NEW REFRIGERANT

Tanks and press in which "dry ice" is manufactured, with finished blocks in the foreground.

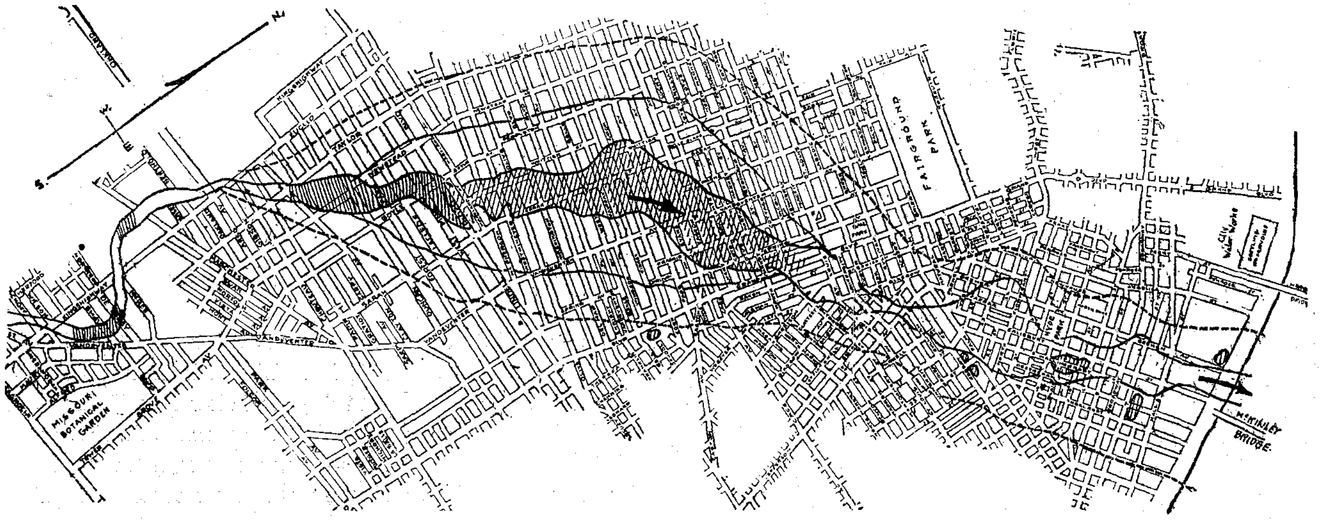
"Light-weight packages of butter, cheese, eggs, ice-cream, confections, etc., for shipment by mail or express.

"Ship refrigeration to avoid high cost of installation and the inefficient operation of refrigeration plants using the warm seawater in the region of the equator.

"Shipment or storage of frozen products and others requiring extremely low temperatures.

"Freezing quicksand in excavation work to avoid the cost of installing ice-machines and brine coils.

"Local anesthetic for surgery and dentistry."



From the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*

EXACT PATH OF THE TORNADO THROUGH ST. LOUIS

"The path which the tornado took as it swept down upon the city is accurately plotted in the map shown here. It was prepared by the engineers of the St. Louis Fire Prevention Bureau. The sections of the city most heavily damaged are indicated by shaded lines. A solid black line, on either side, shows the districts where secondary damage was done, while the dotted line marks the extreme limits of the tornado's effect. The windstorm made a sudden right-angle turn as it rushed out of the southwest, the map shows, veering over toward the extreme southeast corner of Forest Park to vent its fury on the St. Louis University High School building and other structures near the edge of the park. This is the only major deviation in the diagonal line which it cuts across the city. The map reveals freaks of the storm's behavior. Central High School is outside the area which received even slight damage, and yet the structure was badly damaged and five students killed there. Here and there, particularly as the storm approached the river, little patches of almost complete destruction are shown, outside the main path of the tornado."

OUR HUNDRED ANNUAL TORNADOES

ONE HUNDRED TORNADOES annually appear in the United States, killing an average of three of our citizens each, and ranking far below the automobile as engines of destruction, altho they devastate and slay more spectacularly. The latest to attract nation-wide notice, the tornado that wrecked parts of St. Louis on September 29 last, was not unusual from the standpoint of the meteorologist, except for the fact that it unfortunately occurred in a densely populated area. Says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"Like most of the tornado disturbances for which the Mississippi region is noted, the recent storm left in the wake at least four affected localities, according to unofficial reports reaching the main office of the U. S. Weather Bureau here. Tornadoes were reported at Muskegon, Oklahoma, in northwestern Arkansas, St. Louis, and near Danville, Illinois. A line running northeast can be drawn through these places indicating that the general storm giving rise to the local tornadoes moved in this direction. This is another confirmation of the meteorological belief that the tornado storm travels from the southwest to the northeast.

"The spinning whirls of destructive winds are not themselves in the center of the general storm giving rise to them. In the recent disturbance the 'low' area where the barometer registered the least atmospheric pressure was somewhat to the northwest of the point of destruction. On the morning of the St. Louis tornado the 'low' was in western Nebraska, twelve hours later it had moved to southwestern Minnesota, and the next morning it was northeast of Lake Superior.

"The most vicious storm on earth, exceeding in violence the tropical hurricane, the tornado is fortunately of short duration, and covers only a small area of the earth's surface. At any one place the storm does not last more than a few minutes.

"At St. Louis, a wind velocity of seventy-two miles an hour was officially measured by the Weather Bureau station over a period of five minutes, but it is probable that gusts at the storm center were much higher. From the destruction caused and the way bridges, houses and other heavy objects are handled by the wind, the velocities must reach 400 to 500 miles an hour in some tornadoes.

"The cause of the tornado is essentially the same as that of a severe hail or thunder storm. From the West or Northwest comes cold air which overrides warm, moisture-laden air from the South or Southwest. The surface of contact of the two winds is a slanting one, so that about a hundred miles east of the trough, as the line of contact at the ground surface is called, the two winds clash at a height of about a mile. It is at about this point that the so-called funnel-shaped cloud usually forms, whirling like a top and carrying within it reduced pressure which causes houses in its path to literally blow up because of the released pressure within them. The warm air beneath, charged with moisture and immense energy, sets up a most violent convection and vertical overturning of the atmosphere which results in the typical tornado vortex, an immense eddy in the ocean of air.

"Due to the limited area affected by the tornado, and the impossibility of predicting just where it will occur, the Weather Bureau does not attempt to issue forecasts of these storms other than to warn of 'severe local storms.' If tornadoes were definitely predicted, hundreds of thousands of people might be unnecessarily worried, and the loss due to this condition might greatly exceed the damage that might be prevented.

"About a hundred tornadoes occur each year in the United States, and they take a toll of about 300 lives yearly on the average. The tornado season for most of the country is from March to October.

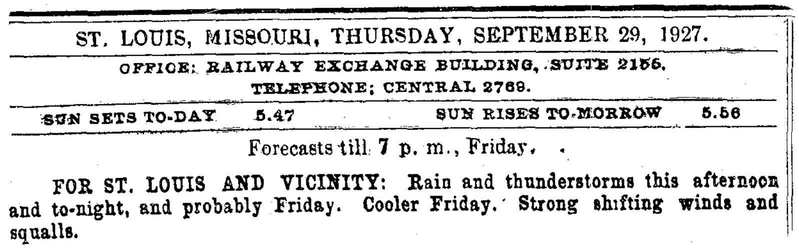
"Little can be done to protect against the tornado, but meteorologists give this advice:

"If you see the tornado cloud advancing toward you, run northward or toward the northwest, in the direction of your left hand as you face the coming storm.

"If there is a 'cyclone' cellar or tornado cave, get into it as soon as possible.

"In a frame house the best thing to do is to go to the southwest corner of the basement. A frame house is likely to be taken off its foundations intact.

"In a brick or masonry structure, do not go to the cellar as that is the most dangerous place. The tornado will disintegrate the brick house at once, whirling the débris into the basement."



ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1927.

OFFICE: RAILWAY EXCHANGE BUILDING, SUITE 2156.
TELEPHONE: CENTRAL 2769.

SUN SETS TO-DAY	5.47	SUN RISES TO-MORROW	5.56

Forecasts till 7 p. m., Friday.

FOR ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY: Rain and thunderstorms this afternoon and to-night, and probably Friday. Cooler Friday. Strong shifting winds and squalls.

OFFICIAL FORECAST AT ST. LOUIS FOR THE DAY OF THE TORNADO

AMERICANIZING EUROPE'S INDUSTRIES

EUROPEAN FACTORIES are undergoing a rapid process of Americanization, and in time will rival our own plants in efficiency, according to Wallace Clark, management engineer. Mr. Clark, we are told by the New York *Times*, which quotes him, was a member of the Kemmerer Finance Commission to Poland last year, which advised that country concerning industrial problems. He was decorated by the Polish Government for his services in preparing reports pointing out ways in which the Government's monopolies could be made more profitable. He says, according to the paper above named:

"Almost every paper or book on scientific management which is published in this country is immediately translated into French, German, and Polish. In addition, all of the European countries send industrial executives and engineers here to learn our new methods. The international congress of management engineers is another means by which scientific industrial methods are being spread over Europe. Practically every country in Europe has an institute of scientific management. In a few years, perhaps, Europe will rival this country in industrial efficiency. Many plants abroad already are the equals of the best in this country.

"The Americanization of foreign methods will result in better living conditions in Europe, and this will bring about a still higher standard of living in this country, for we shall then have a broader market for articles which we can manufacture to the best advantage.

"European plants were formerly far behind those in this country in many ways. Strangely enough, however, it was the European manufacturer who maintained a policy of secrecy concerning his methods, while the Americans believed in telling other manufacturers of new processes and improvements in industrial technique. Business men in this country have learned that in shutting their plants against outsiders they prevent ideas from coming in and do not prevent their secret methods from getting out. They saw that they gained more by cooperating with their competitors. Europe has been learning the same lesson of cooperation from us.

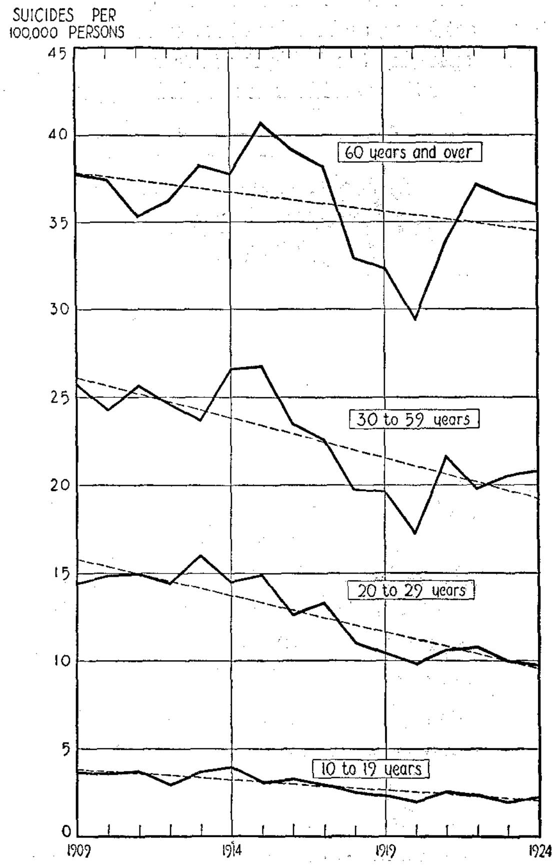
"One of the things which European business men failed to realize in the past was that manufacturing was ceaselessly changing, and that more efficient ways of producing must ever be sought. As a result, the European waste of labor was very great, and turnover was much slower than here. The waste of labor abroad was undoubtedly encouraged by the fact that labor was cheap. In this country, where wages are high, manufacturers are continually seeking new ways of saving labor. Europeans did not appreciate the advantages of dear labor. If coupled with good management, high wages result in lower cost of production. An increasing wage scale will lead to increase in productivity more than offsetting the raise in pay, for good pay encourages creativity and incentive in the workman. Furthermore, manufacturers abroad did not realize that an increase in wages results in increased purchasing power and enlargement of the home market.

"Europeans did not observe the American rule of promoting all deserving workmen. Class barriers required that a man should do what his father had done. In this country we have adopted a system of choosing our foremen from among the best workmen, knowing that the most skilful workman, with proper mental characteristics, is one best fitted to instruct others. This incentive to good work is also being adopted abroad.

"European industrialists are now adopting American methods wholesale. In Poland, for example, a salt-mine which had been run for 900 years under an antiquated system, was put under an American method of control last year to insure efficient mining and marketing. Similarly, when the Polish Government found that its tobacco monopoly was not as profitable as it should be, it installed a technique of control similar to the practise of big industries in this country. Manufacturers all over Europe are now planning the movement of materials through their factories to reduce delays to a minimum. Moving assembly belts such as are used by automobile factories in this country are also being applied to various foreign industries to speed up production. Foreign manufacturers are using our production charts for locating stoppages in the movement of materials, and our entire industrial technique is being copied. European industrialists realize that they have less money than we have, and that they must therefore speed up their turnover to make up for the deficiency."

GROWING UNPOPULARITY OF SUICIDE

APPARENTLY WE ARE IN NO FURTHER DANGER of taking our own lives by wholesale. Evidence calculated to allay a feeling of alarm aroused by press comments on the frequency of suicide among young people has been adduced in *The Statistical Bulletin* of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company (New York). It has been shown in the data of the Industrial Department that the general tendency of these suicides in youth, is downward, not upward, as the public had been led to fear. Some further data, based on statistics for the ten Original Registration States, have now been worked up, which point in the same direction. We read:



Courtesy of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company

SUICIDE'S DOWNWARD TREND

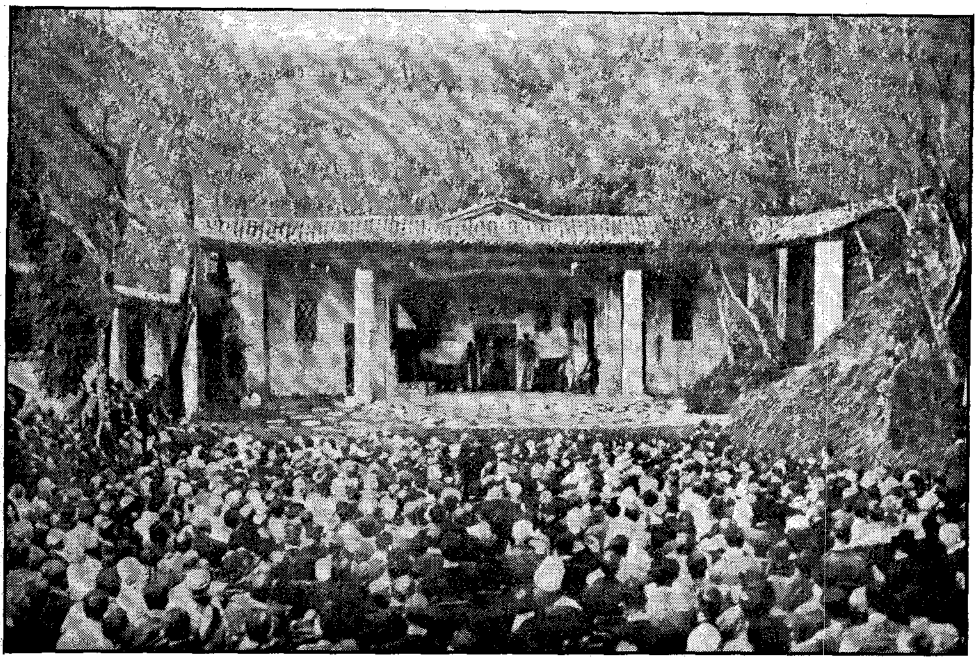
"The death-rate from suicide has been decreasing at all ages; but the rate of decrease has been different for the various age groups, and more favorable, relatively, at the younger ages. The significance of the differences observed is best seen by reference to the accompanying diagram in which the death-rates from suicide in the period of years 1909 to 1924 have been plotted separately for several age groups. The trend lines show the following characteristic: If they are extended to meet the line of zero death-rate, then the first trend line to reach this level is that for the youngest age group, 10-19. This runs to zero about the year 1941. The trend for the age group 20-29 does not meet the zero level until 1946, the trend line for ages 30-59 not until 1966, and the trend line for ages 60 and over not until the year 2078. It is not, of course, to be expected that present-day downward trends will continue indefinitely. No doubt there will always be some deaths by suicide. But the trend lines exhibited are characteristic of the present tendency; and it is clear that the showing is most favorable for the youngest age group. This is the opposite of what recent newspaper discussions would have led us to expect. The conclusion seems to be that suicide among the older persons is occasioned by stresses of a more irremediable character than in the case of younger persons, and, hence, is less amenable to reduction. Suicide, in youth, is no doubt committed in many instances under provocation that, on reflection, would appear insufficient even to the victim."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

D'ANNUNZIO PRODUCING HIMSELF

GABRIEL D'ANNUNZIO HAS ADDED impresario to his other titles. Poet, novelist, dramatist, patriot, perfect lover, and leader of forlorn hope in the case of Fiume, he is spending the twilight of life in producing his own plays in a manner that would make our plodding producers green with envy. Near his estate on Lake Garda he has created the setting of his powerful tragedy, "La Figlia di Jorio," as nearly like the scene his imagination first conjured up as it would seem possible. Played out-of-doors in the midst of some of the loveliest scenery of the Italian lakes, it takes on the atmosphere of Greek drama given under the open sky. It took place on September 11, "the anniversary of the famous march which d'Annunzio accomplished to Ronchi with a handful of intrepid souls," writes Mario Corsi in *L'Illustrazione Italiana* (Milan), tho in anticipation of the event. What happened fully justified his glowing prevision. Thus:



From *L'Illustrazione Italiana*

THE THEATER WITH ITS AUDIENCE

Entrance of the women in "La Figlia di Jorio" bringing bridal gifts to the house of *Lazaro di Roio*.

> "At Gardone, squads of workmen, directed by the architect Gian Carlo Maroni and under the watchful eye of the Commander himself, are working at the construction of a temporary theater. This theater will later be transposed to another site, and will become transformed into a final lasting building, all of stone—a pretty stone which the poet himself discovered in a near-by cave. The chosen site is a narrow meadow, half-way down the hill, beyond the 'Priory,' the refuge of silence and concentration, where the writer lives with his dreams and his fantoms of poetry and the sacred memories of his glory. Five hundred spectators will have the privilege of assisting at the spectacle—guided as if by a lighthouse lit by the statue of the Most Serene Virgin of the Scepter of Dalmatia. This statue, straight and shining on its sculptured pillar and on the lofty antenna, which was formerly the mainmast of a ship, emerges above the thick green of the cypresses and ancestral pines, to affirm the faith and love of the poet and with him of every Italian for the lands of Dalmatia still so cruelly separated from the common fatherland."

The play is a legend of d'Annunzio's native Abruzzo, a story of superstition and overpowering tragedy, culminating in a distressing scene of popular intolerance. It has been enacted in this country by the famous Sicilian, Mimi Aguglia, and was published in translation in the spring, 1907, number of *Poet Lore* (Boston). We summarize:

> The play is laid in the Abruzzi somewhere in the sixteenth century. The scene opens at the inception of the marriage ceremonies of *Aligi*, the shepherd artist, and his bride *Vienda di Giave*. The action of the piece brings forward the interesting and age-old ceremonies of a superstitious race. Friends and relatives arrive bringing gifts, when into this festive group comes an unknown woman, *Mila di Codra*, the daughter of *Jorio*, a sorcerer. She is pursued by a rabble of shepherds who shout insults, calling her "she-dog roamer of mountains and valleys, a haunter of stables and straw stacks, Mila the shameless." The terrified woman has kept herself concealed by her shawl, but when she is implored to reveal herself, she disclaims the truths of the imprecations hurled against her, and asks for mercy and protection. Urged by his sisters, *Aligi* attempts to thrust *Mila* from the house, but as he approaches her she pours a bowl of wine over the inviolate hearth. Nevertheless, *Aligi* takes her by the wrists, yet she escapes out of his hold and he lifts up his hook to strike her on the head when he sees the vision of an angel silent and weeping, and, overwhelmed, he falls on his knees. To expiate his offense he goes to the fireplace and, taking a burning ember, puts the point of it in the palm of his right hand, whereupon *Mila* begs him not to wound himself, for only God may punish. When the cries of the reapers outside rise higher, *Aligi* opens the door, but lays the cross on the threshold, which is a protection from those without. *Mila* is saved and makes her escape.
>
> Leaving his bride unwed, *Aligi* retreats into the mountains with his flock and there joins himself with *Mila*. He is sought by his father, who comes to take vengeance on the girl for having, as he charges, thrown her witchcraft over his son. With a rope he attempts to bind the protesting *Aligi*, but the son is too quick for him. Two men, however, his companions, appear from hiding, throw themselves upon *Aligi* and overpower him. While he is taken away, *Lazaro*, the father, attempts to snare *Mila*, who seeks to gain time, when *Aligi*, free and unbound, returns to see the situation, and, throwing himself upon his father, slays him with an ax.
>
> In Act III the scene returns to the house of *Lazaro*, his body lying on a bundle of grapevine-twigs, the mourners surrounding the body and intoning the lamentation. Upon this scene comes the mother, moaning and weeping, then follows the scene of mourning peculiar to these people in contrast to the festive wedding ceremonial of Act I. Presently the parricide, robed in gray, his head covered with a black veil, is brought forward, manacled in heavy wooden fetters. He falls, as if broken, upon his knees before his mother, who, abetted by the sisters, gives him to drink a potion of forgetfulness. Scarcely has this happened when *Mila di Codra* presses through the crowd, and

declares his innocence. She takes upon herself the crime of the parricide, protests that she had bewitched *Aligi*, and drawn him away from his bride and with the ax had struck the fatal blow. *Aligi* attempts a denial, but falls back unconscious in the arms of his mother. The manacles are placed upon *Mila* and she is given to the rabble, to wreak their vengeance with the flames. As she is led away, murmuring "The flame is beautiful, the flame is beautiful," *Ornella*, the sister of *Aligi*, who understands the sacrifice, cries:

> Mila, Mila, my sister in Jesus,
> I kiss your feet that bear you away!
> Heaven is for thee!

It is a tale of primitive people, but full of the poetry of a great master. To return to the account of Signor Corsi:

"The spectacle will begin at about four o'clock in the afternoon. Thus the last act, as it was conceived by the poet, will take place amid the last light of the setting sun, aided by the light of the reflectors which are carefully hidden amid the windings of the hill. These reflectors will have the task of making the noonday sun more dazzling during the harvest song in the first act, which will take place on the stage set on the lower hill in the home of *Lazaro di Roio*. This house, constructed of wood, earth and stone, will have the complete appearance of a real characteristic home of Abruzzi shepherds.

"The grotto of the second act—which the spectators will be able to watch by turning their chairs around—will have a truly magnificent natural setting on the hill near the prow of the ship *Puglia*. Giovacchino Forzano, the inexhaustible and indefatigable magician of the Italian stage (to whom the organization and artistic direction of this spectacle and of all the D'Annunzianesque tournée have been entrusted), has succeeded in reproducing the Abruzzi grotto, from which it appears that the poet derived his inspiration for the atmosphere of the second act of his tragedy. Through a play of stalagmites and stalactites the imagination can see there the Virgin and the Child, and in the background the angels.

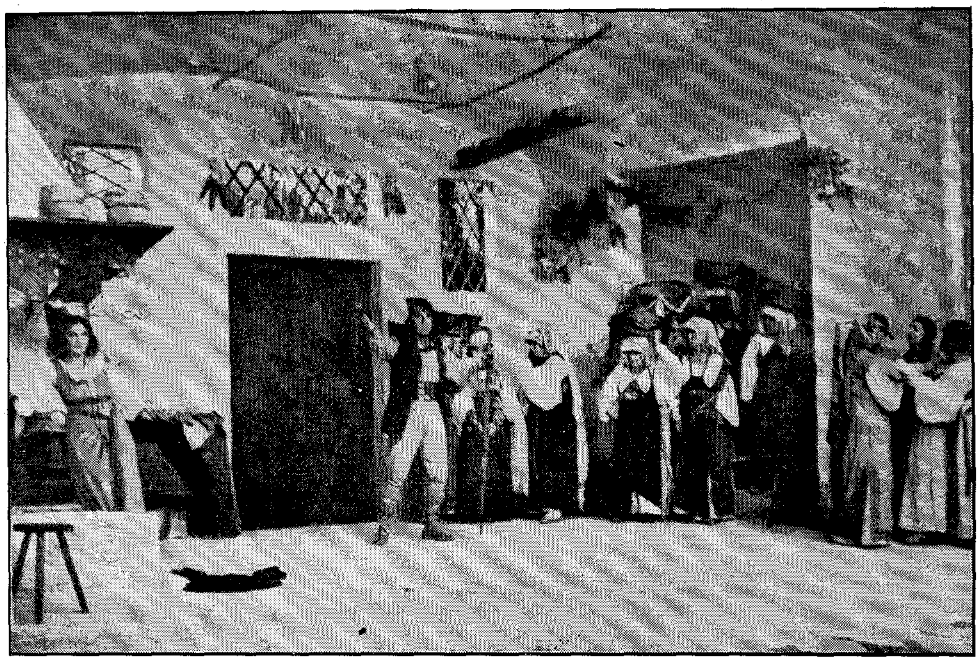
"For the third act, which will be set on the same stage as the first, the interior of the house of *Lazaro* will be masked by a façade with a portico. The procession scene (in which authentic shepherds of the hills, which slope down to Lake Garda, will represent their distant brethren of Abruzzo) will take place as the sun is finally setting to the glimmering of the resinous torches on the sides of the mountain. An undoubtedly superb and fantastic spectacle; unique in the world."

This is but the prelude to a great undertaking. The company here organized will produce all of d'Annunzio's plays in succession, not only here but in other parts of Italy; and the prospect is held out that they may wander even farther afield.

Mr. Corsi gives some details:

"The cycle of plays will include in the first period (very probably a second will be developed abroad) the following works: a pastoral tragedy—'La Figlia di Jorio'; two tragedies of twelfth and fourteenth century Italy, those of the Malatesta, namely 'Francesca da Rimini' and 'Parisina'; a family tragedy, 'The Light Under the Bushel'; and a political tragedy, 'Glory.' To these must be added later the tragedy of the Italian race, 'The Ship,' written for the Birthday of Rome.

"Adopting a very new and undoubtedly sound criterion (granted that the D'Annunzio company, which is among the largest, is composed of a number of the best actors and actresses of the Italian stage), Forzano, in accord with the poet, has entrusted the principal rôles in the different tragedies to various individuals, according to the temperament and possibilities of each. Thus each play will come to have its own characteristics and individuality."



ALIGI CRIES: "MERCIFUL GOD, GRANT ME PARDON!"

Scene in Act I, after the beatific vision. At the left cowers *Mila di Codra*, played by Mario Milato.

MOVIE THEATERS TOO LARGE

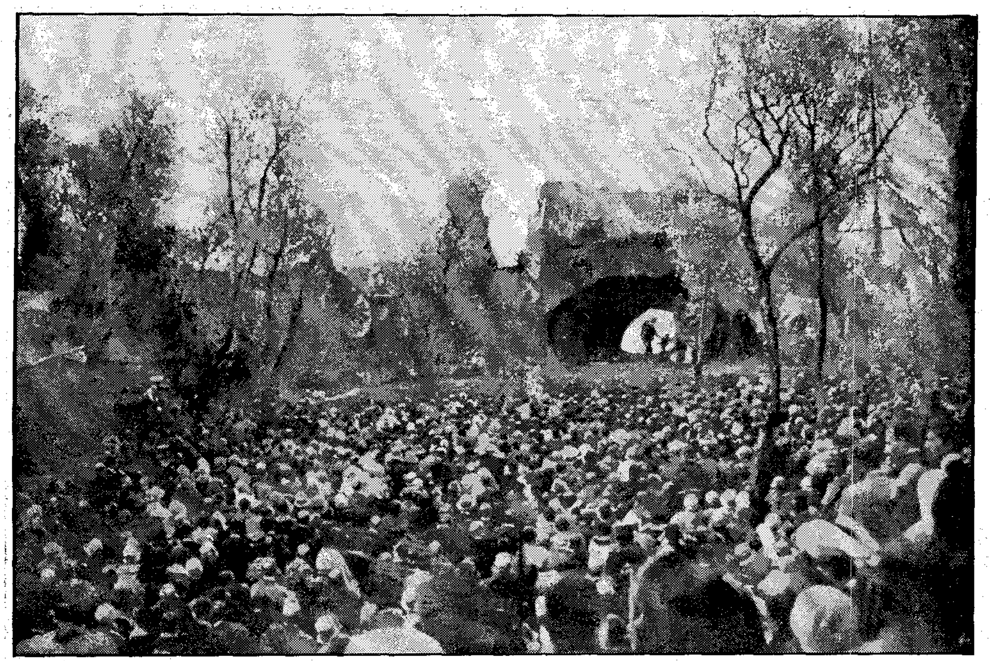
THE "NICKELODEON" is almost as antique as the dodo bird. But what was shown there could be seen. Tamer Lane, the caustic critic of the *Film Mercury* (Los Angeles), complains of the constantly increasing size of cinema theaters. "We are told that these theaters are built as a tribute to the greatness of the silent drama, and to give the photoplay theaters of which it can be justly proud. This is all kibosh." In fact:

"These cinema palaces, admittedly magnificent and a credit to the power of the films, are merely another commercial aspect of the film business. There is no altruism connected with the building of them. They are built in great size and of large seating capacity merely that more tickets can be sold to help the theater manager draw in greater profits. What the photodrama really needs is smaller and more select theaters. These large playhouses are a curse to the advancement of the silent drama and the chief reason for the prevalence of the spectacular and sensational type of films which are flooding the screens. It is a plain proposition of mathematics. Sit at a proper distance from the screen, say from twenty-five to a hundred feet, and the photoplay is viewed in all its power, effectiveness, glory, and beauty. Sit in the back rows or on the distant sides of these great picture theaters, such as are now being built, and 50 per cent. of the play's effectiveness is completely lost. Instead of having the intimate feeling that we are sitting in on the events which are transpiring on the screen, one gets an impression as tho he were looking at the affair from a distance, or as through a telescope.

"The faces and bodies of the players become proportionately small, and many of the subtle expressions and details are utterly lost. Added to this, there is the eye-strain which comes from looking at the picture from such a distance, and unless the eyesight is particularly keen many of the titles and the contents of letters and telegrams are invisible to the optics. It is only necessary to view a baseball or football game, a bull-fight or tennis or boxing match from a far point and then view one from a closer vantage-point and notice the sharp difference in the drama and the event. It is easier to view a baseball game, boxing-match, or events of this type from a distance, because they are affairs chiefly of action. Photoplays are more concerned with expression. Is it any wonder that spectators of the silent drama do not appreciate a psychological or intimate drama of life, no matter how fine it may be, when they are viewing it from such a distance that they can not see what it is all about? They can see with ease, however, fights, shipwrecks, fires, storms, crowds, and mobs and every other event of physical action. This is one of the answers for the popularity of the sensational and spectacular photoplay."

AMERICAN BLIGHT ON ARTISTIC MONTPARNASSE

"OUGHT IT TO HAVE BEEN ALLOWED?" asks an old Paris lover; and the question refers to the alleged American devastation of the old artistic quarter of Paris—Montparnasse. "A delicate forcing ground of the Arts" is what the Quarter used to be, according to Ferdinand Tuohy, an English journalist, and "a unique little corner of the world." You may think what you like of "painting and writing people," but Montparnasse was their Quarter—"they alone created it."



THE CAVERN IN THE MOUNTAIN

Reproduction of a veritable cavern in Abruzzo, d'Annunzio's native country, whence he derived his inspiration for the play. To view this scene the audience turned their chairs to the left.

Driven from Montmartre about twenty years ago, ousted "by the midnight march of mediocrity," they migrated to "Montparno," which "had little to boast of but a cemetery." There they had "freedom and spirit, quaintness and quiet, laughter and *laisser-vivre*," up to and even in the madness of Armistice time. What has wrought the change? Mr. Tuohy answers in the London *Graphic:*

"Were I invited to put my finger on the generic cause of the Quarter's eclipse, I should unhesitatingly indicate Prohibition, the enforcing of which law produced an aridity that in turn sent the nucleus of New York's Greenwich Village in high rebellion—you can't very well Baudelaire on ice-cream soda—scudding across to Paris; for many of this colony of 'expatriates' in due course to start telling the world, and American magazine readers in particular, what a wonderful place their new home was. The exchange, general post-war friskiness, the lesser Nordic and British descents, may have contributed to 'Montparno's' doom, yet I feel sure that without this initial American transplantation—pure enough in itself and fully justified—nothing irreparable would have ensued. But, actually, what did ensue?

"Forthwith scenting easy money and a 'fourflusher's' paradise, a flood of business Bohemians—spurious painters and poets and authors, both men and women—sailed from New York in the wake of the genuine U. S. settlers and, joining forces on arrival with a platoon of left-over war 'veterans,' proceeded to pump pep into poor old unsuspecting Montparnasse at the rate of millions of cubic feet a night.

"This marked the turning-point—in early 1922. Soon the natives were being told that if they only opened up an American bar or two and got some jazz music—supply and demand—why, they'd have all the swell American tourists coming to look at them in next to no time, with all the publicity the Quarter was getting. . . . Sherwood Anderson singing its praises and Sinclair Lewis 'knocking' it . . . great stuff, boy!

"Well, they've got it. From an initial answering invasion of 'intellectuals' chasing atmosphere and bar-talk, the snowball effect soon set in—midsummer, 1922, had seen the opening of the first American bar, the Strix—and soon the old Montparnasse was being torn down, literally, to make room for the construction of all manner of expensive hotels, bars, restaurants, cabarets, and apartment-houses. Nor need I labor how the toiling Parnassians were smitten by the wayside in this local *bouleversement* to welcome, fittingly, the real people—reg'lar fellows and 'hard-boiled virgins' on 'vaykayshun,' and this their gulping ground—and festive Rotarians and alimony matrons.

"For five years now it has endured, ever crescendo, until few American tourneys in Europe to-day are complete without some member of the party sidestepping to 'hit it up' or 'go on a spin'—sometimes for weeks on end—in Montparnasse, the resultant slow murder of which has led to the present inquest.

To be 'arty for a spell
On the merest bagatelle.

"That may be why the Yanks are coming, but what of the unfortunate devils who have been driven out—many of them for a second time in a generation?"

"In the Nordic Quarter," Mr. Tuohy quotes from the current number of the *Boulevardier*, an American "joysheet" published in Paris, "you may find a round dozen of capable, hard-working artists left. And they feel confusedly out of place." Continuing:

"The rest, we learn, have withdrawn one stage farther to outlying, ugly Malakoff. Or else are disbanded round France, as are so many writers also, the nature of their work permitting. And their successors—the New Parnassians, transient and squatting? Well, of course, there are genuine cases left—Joyce, Stevens, Ortiz, Foujita, Hemingway, Huddleston, F. M. Ford, and many lesser fry, including not a few seriously frequenting art schools or studying. But by and large the present outward and visible army of occupation may be arbitrarily divided into two classes: the Sitters and the 'Spinners'—or, in plain English, Drunks. Sometimes the Sitters rise up and spin, and sometimes the Spinners sit down and sit, but on most days and nights each will be found true to itself. Long ago all sitting records, both amateur and professional, have been put in the shade in Montparnasse—it being quite a common occurrence for this element to sit in or outside a café from 2 P. M. till 2 A. M. on three or four *cafés au lait* or bocks, the sipping of which has been reduced to a fine art.

"A fair number of the studios, whence real painters were evicted, are occupied by professional Bohemians whose business in life is giving 'stoodio' parties. You see, so many transients on a spin, particularly aging women, are just thrilled to death to get invited to a real 'stoodio party'—a circumstance which a cunning little cockney model named May the other day turned cutely to account, when she invited about two dozen to lunch, and told everybody to bring their own food. 'With the result,' as May relates, 'that I now have enough eats for the rest of the month.'

"Naturally, the Sitters block all café terraces, where they sit surrounded by gendarmes—sometimes four or five to a café, so popular are 'people of the high exchange'—and they pretend to be fearfully amused each evening when the motor-coach guides point them out as 'some of the most famous artists and authors in the world.'"

Mr. Tuohy, as was said, is an Englishman, writing in an English journal, and disparagement of the U. S. A. is popular in many foreign quarters. But the following section of his article may be compared with the American Ernest Hemingway's picture of Montparnasse denizens in his novel, "The Sun Also Rises," and the two read strangely parallel. There must be some who have questioned the truth of his picture. It is no less true because one of his worst offenders happens to be an English girl. The Americans are in equally deep:

"Sustained, unblushing, public drunkenness among people of education can never before have attained such momentum as it has to-day in Montparnasse among U. S. college youths and young and middle-aged American women. Not only do these drink almost without cessation potent 'shots' for effect, but they virtually talk of nothing else but drink and the 'drunks' they were on the night before, the 'parties' they are going on to next—all shouted shrilly or stridently, and with very little reticence regarding language.

"Altho they prefer to use the bald word 'drunk' upon all occasions (enter Southern Belle: 'Gee, but I was drunk as an owl last night!'), I shall employ 'spin'—not so much because they make things hum as that this term more faithfully suggests the mad, insensate spinning from bar to bar in which these people indulge.

"The vast majority of our Spinners are on a four or five weeks' spin in the Quarter from way back home, with money no object, and when they depart another relay arrives; that is why Montparnasse is never sober nowadays—every day some one is either giving a farewell party or an arrival one.

"Naturally the Spinners occupy all the remaining accommodation in the Quarter —also they can now hire sumptuous new stoodio apartments at 150 francs a day in which to stage parties (shades of *Mimi!*), stoodios with the largest (guaranteed) windows and cushions in Western Europe—while, of course, they have sent prices sky-high everywhere.

"A further eloquent feature of the New Parnasse concerns the Prohibition habit of holding 'stag and doe' drinking parties in bedrooms, usually toward 5 A. M., and when a set game is played, namely, 'Passing Out.' The company drinks and drinks until one after another 'passes out,' leaving the victor to brag, often with intimate detail of a peculiar kind, next day.

"Perhaps the most spectacular of the Spinners are those rich Amazons of the bottle, drest by Lanvin and Callot, who shoot up to the Quarter from the Right Bank and shake dice all night.

"Yes, there are now salesmen from the smart shops in attendance in Old Parnasse, either taking fuddled orders or frankly displaying silk underwear, stockings, etc.; upon which occasions our wealthy Spinners are wont to buy through a third party—American girls, who have taken on the job of shopping for those who can't, on a commission basis. Otherwise a rich female Spinner may never do any of her shopping at all—unless she has the support of all her friends for the occasion, when they come back drunk.

"But these rich Spinners have one standby: they can always recover quickly if, 'feeling Lindy,' they charter an airplane for a dash to Berlin or Vienna. No cure like the air, so they aver, and this summer such 'Lindy flights' have been all the rage. All Spinners smoke about twenty cigarets an hour—ripping the packets with a finger-nail down the center and opening and offering them like a case—and they know no inhibitions: if they want to imitate Josephine Bakkair doing the Black Bottom, they just do so, no matter if they are 'in full boulevard'; and they are forever either telephoning to make or break a 'date' or whirling round in taxicabs or private cars, whooping and waving. For theirs is the Hill of Parnasse—alas!"

THE FINAL CROWDED HOUR

Drest in the costume of Abruzzo, 600 country people of Gardone and Salo took the parts of the infuriated peasantry of the last act, who hunted *Mila* to her doom.

THE ARTIST OF THE COVER

FOR THE SECOND TIME in little over a year THE DIGEST offers a reproduction of one of the most famous of English painters, John Opie, the boy prodigy of the eighteenth century. To review briefly what was said in our issue of February 27, 1926: the painter was born at St. Agnes in Cornwall in 1761. He was called a boy prodigy because he acquired the rudiments of his art unaided by instruction. He also acquired a patron in the person of Dr. Wolcot, who wrote under the name of "Peter Pindar." This patronage was both good and bad for the young man, good in that it secured him early patrons among the fashionable set both in the country where his early life was passed and in London, where they later went. It was bad in that it robbed the young man of independence and required the ultimate severance of the relations which laid the painter open to charges of ingratitude. The young man, however, succeeded in making many friends, among them Sir Joshua Reynolds, who was surprized at the natural power shown in his painting. When Northcote returned from abroad in the summer of 1780, Reynolds said to him, "Ah, my dear sir, you may go back; there is a wondrous Cornishman who is carrying all before him." "What is he like?" said Northcote eagerly. "Like? Why like Caravaggio and Velasquez in one." For a considered estimate of his work we may consult Cosmo Monkhouse's article in "The Dictionary of National Biography":

"The notes of Opie's character, both as an artist and a man, were originality, manliness, and sincerity. A carpenter's son in a remote village, without any regular instruction in art and without opportunity to study the works of great artists, he, at the age of nineteen, produced pictures which aroused the admiration and envy of the most distinguished artists in the country; at the age of twenty-five he had achieved the highest honors of his profession, and he fully sustained his reputation till his death. The unusual largeness of his manner, the contempt for small attractiveness of any kind, the freedom and force of his execution, the noble gravity of his feeling, distinguish his pictures from those of all his contemporaries, in a manner more favorable to their appreciation than in days when the public were accustomed to the polished grace and vivacity of Reynolds and Gainsborough, Hoppner and Lawrence."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

OUR RELIGIOUS JARS AS A STRUGGLE TOWARD GOD

IF ALL THE SQUABBLING AND HULLABALOO of our day about religion make some folks think we have no piety left, others see in all the uproar a struggle toward God. There has been more stir about religion in this generation than in any other, says a theologian, who sees in the criticisms of the Church, in controversies, in sectarian differences, in halting steps toward unity and in all the affirmations and negations which mark the road to settled belief, signs that the search for God is still man's most important concern. And many who have been unable to find Him in a church or obtain a clue to Him in a creed, we are told, have found Him in unwonted places, tho there are still multitudes who seek and find Him in the sanctuary. The chief criticism of the Church, says Dr. William Adams Brown, a professor at the Union Theological Seminary, New York, in *The Yale Review*, is the feeling that the Church which claims to speak for God has failed to produce men and women who act as if they had heard God speaking; or who, having heard, can repeat what God has said to them so as to convince others. The Church "has tried to satisfy men with substitutes for an authoritative revelation; human imitations of the real thing." Men who have not found the substitutes satisfactory have gone on their own search, and many have found God "in places where they were told He was not, and, finding Him, have found insight and happiness." When he speaks of this rediscovery of God, writes Dr. Brown, he does not mean that people are seeing light on the intellectual difficulties which had been a bar to belief. He means that to many God is making His presence felt as "an inescapable reality."

A PRAYER

By Emily Taylor Perkins

I WOULD be kind. I can no longer pray
For paltry things that used to seem so great
Before my sorrow left me desolate
And death swept glamor's blinding veil away.

Like Thee, Whose loving kindness is my stay
Along the dreary path I tread of late,
I would be kind.

Yet, not for kingdoms would I change to-day
This broken heart. Lord, help me consecrate
Its bitter sorrow to alleviate,
As one who knows, the grief of others; yea
I would be kind.

—*The Churchman, New York.*

"To one man the discovery is coming in one way; to another in another. To the Anglo-Catholic it is coming through a new consciousness of the presence of God in the sacrament; to the Fundamentalist, as a new insight into the present meaning of God's promise of forgiveness through the Cross; to many who have lost touch with conventional religion in all its forms, through some new discovery of the divine meaning of familiar facts—the wonder of nature, for example, or the passion for social justice, or the unexplored capacities for reverence and adoration which lie latent in the human spirit. But however it comes, the discovery produces certain unmistakable effects—a sense of wonder and of thrill, of buoyancy and of release—in a word, the consciousness of having passed from one level of life to another. Religion, which has been a matter of intellectual belief or of social custom, now takes on a more intimate and personal character. God is no longer simply an idea of the mind, a dogma received on authority, or even an inference from observed facts, but a first-hand experience, as palpable as the sunrise or the grasp of a friend's hand; and in the joy of the discovery all life is transformed. . . .

"The contrast between believing in God as an idea and experiencing Him as a fact is as old as religion. It marks the difference between the philosopher and the man of prayer. The mind may play with the idea of God and find in it a certain intellectual satisfaction while the emotions and the will remain unaffected. It is only when God is realized as well as conceived that belief passes into faith and personal religion is born. When this takes place, new springs of energy and of enlightenment are tapped. Even the outsider who does not share the experience is aware that something has happened, and he can point out some of the characteristics of the kind of life that results."

We feel that we are near God, we are told, because of the wonder and happiness and the sense of the supreme importance of what has happened to us. "The man who has found God has found the one thing that really matters. He knows what Jesus meant when He spoke of the 'pearl of great price,' for the sake of which a man would sell all he had, of the one thing needful that Mary found that should not be taken away from her. Finding God, he has found his true self, and the conflicting interests which formerly divided his allegiance are now coordinated in a more conclusive loyalty." And, as Dr. Brown sees it:

"It is inevitable that it should be so. Whatever else God may be, He is always ultimate. When you have found Him you can go *no further*. For the *philosopher*, God is the ultimate reality for thought, the concept that brings unity and order into our world of chance and change. But thought is only a part of life, and one may have a God for the mind while the emotions remain unsatisfied and the will unsubdued. The God of religion is the God of all life—mind, heart, and will alike—and because He is the God of all life He brings harmony into life as no lesser reality can do. The man who has found God has found the one thing that matters, and all life must be reorganized to correspond with the new situation. God, as the religious man experiences Him, is in a literal sense alpha and omega, the beginning and the end. He is the end toward which man has been unconsciously striving, and for that very reason when He has been found He opens the door to every possible new beginning. He is the law which gives direction to all life, and for that very reason he is the Creative Spirit who makes all things new. There is nothing that can happen to man or to woman at once so thrilling and so satisfying as to recognize God.

"There are many of our contemporaries—and I believe an increasing number—who are convinced that they have made this discovery. Account for their experience as you will, label it 'projection' with the psychologists, see in it an illusion of their own subjectivity—the last and the most pathetic of the illustrations of man's incurable propensity to attribute reality to his ideals—the fact remains that to those who have experienced it this rediscovery of God is the most certain and the most exciting of facts. If it be an illusion, it is a most effective one, for it has made life over and given it a new center and direction. Where they were drifting, now they have a definite purpose; where they were content to let chance decide what they should do, now the will has regained control and they are moving toward a definite goal."

A further fact is noted by Dr. Brown—that while all genuinely religious people have somewhat the same experience in rediscovering God, the sources from which it springs are different. To some the new experience is coming in familiar ways—through the Bible or in the church. To others it comes through more unconventional ways. "So," writes Dr. Brown, "we face the tragic spectacle of men equally sincere in purpose, equally convinced of the supreme importance of religion, finding in their common experience of God the cause of separation rather than of reunion." For instance:

> "The Anglo-Catholic, to whom the Eucharist is God's supreme gift to all mankind, can find no place in his church for the Quaker, to whom all life is sacramental. The Fundamentalist, whose greatest revelation of God's love comes through the Cross, denies the Christian name to men of sacrificial life whose theory of the atonement differs from his own; while to many an earnest spirit whose insight into the meaning of life has come to him in more personal and individual ways, the very names church and religion seem to involve a contradiction in terms. Seeing those who refuse to recognize the Papal authority so hopelessly divided, the Roman Catholic is strengthened in his conviction that Rome is the sole custodian of God's infallible revelation, and is more than ever assured that the time is coming when, weary of their self-assumed responsibility, these wayward children will abandon their experiment with private judgment and be drawn back to the Mother Church, who waits patiently for their home-coming.
>
> "This spectacle of a revival of interest in religion, going hand in hand with an intensification of the differences which divide religious people, brings before us in acute form the problem of religion in every age—the problem of unity. For the individual, as we have seen, true religion integrates the personality by presenting the divided self with an object of supreme devotion. Can it render a like service for society? Can religion, which has proved the remedy for our private ills, become the solvent of our social difficulties as well? Or in this supreme interest must we resign ourselves forever to the rivalry of competing religions?"

The differences of conviction which separate Catholic and Protestant, Fundamentalist and Modernist, says Dr. Brown, are not simply due to sectarian prejudice. "Real interests are at stake on either side which must be safeguarded before unity is possible, interests so powerful and yet so sharply contrasted that it is easy to conclude that reconciliation is forever impossible." So, realizing the generally admitted difficulties involved in persuading people to solve their differences by surrendering their convictions, Dr. Brown thinks that a unity may be possible which, instead of eliminating any of the differences which now divide individuals, will include them in a comprehensive circle, and he says:

> "The fact that we have not yet been able to realize such a unity is no more reason for despairing of the possibility of its ultimate realization than the fact that in the case of many individuals religion still proves a divisive factor should blind our eyes to its contribution to unity and happiness. One can imagine a Church in which all the different groups and parties who now stand over against one another would find themselves at home, because the truth for which each stands would be adequately recognized. In such a Church the Anglo-Catholic would not be less conscious of the real presence of God in the sacrament, or the Protestant any less convinced of the right of private judgment in matters of religion. The Fundamentalist would still find his religious life centering in a salvation mediated once and for all through the Cross, while the Modernist would find full scope for the processes of growth and of education in God's training of the soul. Each would recognize in the other something which he lacks, and would receive it thankfully."

Even where the dream of a single world religion is not entertained, the hope of a Church inclusive of all genuine Christians, believes Dr. Brown, is confidently exprest. Signs of the coming of such a Church are seen in the world conferences at Stockholm and Lausanne and in the general desire for unity pervading all the world to-day, and Dr. Brown observes:

> "In politics it has created its organ in the League of Nations, a concrete center about which the efforts of all those who are working for a peaceful and orderly civilization may gather. In economics it has its clearing-house in the International Bureau of Labor at Geneva. In matters judicial it functions through the Permanent Court of Justice at The Hague. Religion, which is concerned not with outward organization, but with the deeper springs of conduct, has not yet been able to create such a center of international understanding. But the faith that believes that it will be possible to create it is already in existence, and in this faith, with its understanding and sympathy, we find the new note in contemporary religion."

WHEN JEW AND NON-JEW MEET

UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN CHRISTIANS and Jews is increasing, believes Dr. John W. Herring, secretary of the Committee of Good-Will of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, who tells us he sees many indications of the result for which so many of the two faiths so devoutly hope. For instance, each year, writes Dr. Herring in *The Jewish Tribune* (New York), Christian, or non-Jewish, educational philanthropic enterprises in this country are receiving the liberal and broadminded aid of the Jews. Last year the Christians of America subscribed $500,000 to augment the funds being sent by the Jews of America to their fellows in Eastern Europe. Thousands of individuals made up this sum. But Dr. Herring advises us not to be too optimistic. There are still forbidding difficulties between Jew and non-Jew which ought to be stated. To begin with, there are the well-known attitudes of Gentile and of Jew:

> "The Gentile is proud of being 'Nordic'—the Jew is proud of being 'Chosen.' Seldom does either emotion quite escape the 'fault of invidiousness.' The fault of the Gentile is probably worse, because there are more of him. He commits it in diverse and trying ways. But he hasn't a monopoly of it. This produces a cluster of difficulties.
>
> "Then there is the fact of temperament. Dodging the question of whether there is such a thing as 'inherent group temperaments,' I have come to the rather sobering conclusion that there are 'prevailing group temperaments' that constitute a thorny difficulty. Let us not speak here of Jew and non-Jew, but of Anglo-Saxon, Jew, Italian, Russian, Negro, French, Chinese. I have listened respectfully to the proofs that 'races' no longer exist, but as a matter of every-day fact they are with us just the same. These prevailing group temperaments are 'good' or 'bad,' depending on the point of view. But good or bad groups get on one another's nerves. It is a well-known fact that the Occidental afflicts the Oriental by his 'atrocious Western manners' and his 'unpleasant odor.'"

Jews are warmer, emotionally, than Anglo-Saxons, and "Anglo-Saxons are in many departments both less frank and less single-minded about their ambitions." Dr. Herring admits that it is a fragmentary picture he is painting, that "no one can successfully describe 'prevailing group temperaments.'" But they are there just the same, and he tells us they cause "a peck of trouble." But are they permanent? "And if so, will a right process of education build an 'aristocracy of democrats' who substitute appreciation for prejudice, so that group differences will enrich rather than enrage?" Dr. Herring believes there is a difficulty which he thinks is of passing nature, but of present great seriousness:

> "That is the Jews' own present spiritual problem. With a disunited synagog; with an inadequate time to develop an educational substitute for the deep piety, the comprest spirituality, the learning and the culture of the old country; with successive layers and types of Jewish imagination profoundly out of sympathy with one another; with the threatening of the family and the whole code of Jewishness by kaleidoscopic change and sudden, often devastating, prosperity, Jews are faced with a titanic problem of adjustment. Strong men may well faint in its contemplation. As tho I were a Jew, I feel with those who sense the need, not for one, but for a thousand prophets in this modern crossing of the Jordan.
>
> "There is the religious difficulty. The Orthodox Christian is untrue to his conscience if he does not ask others to abandon their faiths. The Jew is untrue to his conscience if he does abandon his faith or expose his children to an influence that will weaken their faith. The Christian is the aggressor, the Jew defends himself. What is the answer? One can only hope that a difficulty insoluble and perplexing between strangers may seem a little less formidable if men become acquainted. I am not a theologian, but as far as one can understand the conflict, it does not concern either the doctrine of the Fatherhood of God or the Brotherhood of Man—two sufficient bases for much cooperation. One can not see anything very Christian about loving only those who agree with one. In fact, the attitude is more than a trifle inquisitional. Only a handful of 'Christians' are guilty of it, however. But

Jewish dignity resents 'friendly' attempts to convert more than an unfriendly attitude. It's a ticklish thing to ask a man to abandon his conscience, be he Jew or Christian. The problem is, however, diminishing in force and may not long trouble us in this country.

"In the meantime, we are pressing our program of Education. We are digging our trenches and expecting a long stay. And we are gratified for all the cooperation that is generously afforded."

DID THE LAUSANNE CONFERENCE FAIL?

AFTER ALL THE PRAISE given to it as a worthy effort and at least a step forward, Dr. Robert Norwood, rector of St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, New York City, terms the great Lausanne Conference on Faith and Order "a pathetic failure." At exactly the same time Bishop W. T. Manning, one of the leading spirits in the conference, was praising it from the pulpit of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. The conference was discust in these pages September 10, when the general tone of comment on the conference report was favorable. But to Dr. Norwood the conference is reminiscent of the disciples disputing among themselves over who should be the greatest, whereas, he says, as his sermon is quoted in the New York *Times*, "it is the business of the Church to be humble." The problem before us, he goes on, "is not whether we ought to be Roman Catholic or Anglo-Catholic; Modernist or Fundamentalist; whether we ought to have a Presbyterian, a Congregational or an Episcopal administration; it is not whether we should have prayers spontaneously made; whether we should worship in such beautiful edifices as this St. Bartholomew's, or in one of my beloved Quaker meeting-houses in Pennsylvania—where I always have found the presence of God." On the contrary,

> "Here is the Master's very definite explanation of what is wrong with us: 'What was it that ye disputed among yourselves by the way?' He asks. And the Master speaks to the Lausanne Conference, He speaks to New York, and He speaks to the Anglo-Saxon race in the same spirit, when He says: 'If any man desire to be first, the same shall be last of all, and servant of all.'
>
> "The Disciples disputed among themselves who would be greatest. That was the trouble with the Lausanne Conference. That is the trouble with all conferences. Instead, we ask ourselves when we get together, 'Why can't we make this world more white with the harvest of Jesus?'
>
> "What is wrong with us in the Church is that we are not manifesting our divine sonship. It is because we are disputing among ourselves that the rage of war is still before us.
>
> "I often come back again to an old theme where I fancy I am most often misunderstood—that the very fact that the churches of this country are relying upon the Volstead Law to make America temperate proves they can not cast out the devil of intemperance.
>
> "If we would only get away from the question who shall be first in the Church; which Church is more important; which creed, which theology is more important, and get back to the little child whom Jesus placed in the midst of the disciples, then we should find that what statutes and machinery of secular governments fail to do, the crucified hands of Jesus do. And that is why the Lausanne Conference is a pathetic failure."

But to Bishop Manning, on the other hand, the conference was a real step toward unity, the results more than the optimists hoped for. Four things, he says, as his sermon is quoted in the New York *Herald Tribune*, stand out in connection with the conference and its work:

> "The first outstanding thing is that it proved possible for such a conference to be held. More than 400 delegates were there from all over the world, representing more than eighty different churches. Both Catholics and Protestants participated. The mere assembling of such a gathering, in such a cause, was a great and notable event in Christian history.
>
> "The second great and notable thing is the spirit in which the conference did its work. This conference dared to face and discuss the differences among Christians, touching matters of deepest and most sacred conviction. That was a new thing. Many people believed it unwise and dangerous to attempt it. It proved otherwise.
>
> "Some are asking what is gained if the churches do all agree to accept the Apostles' Creed and the sacraments, and how will this help men and women to meet the practical questions and difficulties of life. The answer to this question is simple. The Creed and sacraments are the means by which men and women keep their touch with Christ and their clear and living faith in Him, and Jesus Christ is the One who alone offers us the guidance that we need in the practical difficulties and questions of life. The Creed and the sacraments keep alive our faith in Christ as our divine Lord and Guide for this life and the future.
>
> "The greatest thing of all about the conference was its note of full, unhesitating faith in Christ as Saviour, Lord and God. This was exprest by every speaker and in every utterance of the conference. The Lausanne Conference was a step, we trust a real step, on the road to this great end of unity."

THE UGLY SIDE OF BEAUTY DISPLAYS

BEAUTY CONTESTS, BATHING-BEACH PAGEANTS and similar displays tending to exploit feminine pulchritude for commercial purposes are sternly denounced by the National Council of Catholic Women as dangerous both to the young women themselves and to public morals. Not a dissenting voice was heard, we read in dispatches, when the resolution was put to the 400 women present at the seventh annual convention of the Council in Washington. On the contrary, the hall resounded with vociferous cries of "ay! ay!" In presenting the resolution, Mrs. George V. McIntire of Chicago, president of the Catholic Big Sisters, and other speakers, we read in the Washington *Post*, termed such beauty contests "a backward step in the civilization of the world." Frequently, it was said, the desire for money and publicity influence fathers and mothers to enter their daughters as contestants, and speakers cited numerous examples of moral delinquency in young women following beauty contests.

This protest, observes the Boston *Post*, "is as timely as it is commendable. Whether it effects anything practical or not, it does put upon record a large and conscientious body of Americans as opposed to these annual exhibitions of feminine seminakedness before crowds of ogling men." And to *The Post* "it seems to be true that if anything of harm happens, the parents are the ones responsible, not the girls." The Washington *Star* is similarly moved, saying that other organizations should follow the example of the National Council of Catholic Women, for the purpose behind the displays of the feminine form, we are told, is one of exploitation.

> "Thinly camouflaged as 'artistic,' they are merely lures for crowds inspired by unworthy motives and desires. They are an unwholesome influence. They do incalculable harm to participants and to beholders. And high credit is to be given to the organization of women now recording this protest.
>
> "Standards of public propriety have been lowered decidedly by these exploitations, for which in every case a commercial purpose exists. As a result of wide-flung organization, these contests affect hundreds of communities in the preliminary stages. Spectacles that a few years ago would have been denounced as intolerably shocking are now made an annual feature of urban life. It is evident from the action of the National Council of Catholic Women that the point of tolerance has been passed, and the reaction is evident from this unanimous expression of feeling on the part of the delegates to the convention that, it is to be hoped, will spread generally and cause so pronounced a condemnation that these unseemly enterprises will be discontinued in obedience to unmistakable public disapproval."

Reaction will set in some day; it always does, observes the Schenectady *Union-Star*, noting that the profligacy of dissolute monarchs brought on Puritanism. But there is a middle line "marked by moderation and good taste and good morals," which, says *The Union-Star*, "may not carry a shock or a thrill in a carload, but stands the test of time."

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Beautiful bodies by Fisher . . . finished in modish colors of Duco, and revealing all the masterly design for which the Fisher name is famous—

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Your Chevrolet dealer will gladly arrange a demonstration. See him today!

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The Touring or Roadster . .	$525
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QUALITY AT LOW COST

CURRENT ▾ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

THERE is a bareness and clearness of expression here like that of a mind long cleared of illusions. Finn, or Fionn, was an Irish warrior, commander of the Fianna, about the beginning of the third century, A. D. He was the father of Oisin, and has been described as a great hero and a giant. *The Stepladder* (October) has this gem:

THE SADNESS OF FINN

By Helene Mullins

'Tis long the days are now, and I alone,
Like one left wounded on the battlefield.
'Tis time my name was carved upon a stone,
And I laid low beside my rusty shield.
What way am I to wander on the hills?
My faltering feet could find no path to glory.
I am an old man brooding on my ills;
All of my daring deeds are but a story.
Oh, I was proud once, and I riding high,
Getting great praise, and happiness, and fame.
Under the moss all those that loved me lie,
And here I am, and no one calls my name.
What is there now I might be likened to,
Except a tree with all its roots uptorn,
Expiring on the ground? Oh, what is true,
If 'tis not true that all my grandeur's worn
Down to the last thin threads? The days are long
Without my comrades' voices at my ear,
Without great fighting, without love or song.
The wonder is I've been so patient here.
Sing me a sleepy tune, oh, birds that sing
Over my head! Oh, sun, put out your light;
Wearied am I with much remembering.
All that was good has vanished from my sight.
Oh, wind, I'm weary thinking in this place,
Find me a grave where lonely willows weep;
'Tis Finn who speaks; find him a fine deep space,
The way he'll not be cramped in his long sleep.

Tho the title is a little graceless, the lines pay a fitting tribute. We read it in *The Commonweal:*

AN OLD FACE

By L. M. Montgomery

Many a wild, adventurous year
Wrote its splendid record here;
Stars of many an old romance
Shine in that ironic glance;
Many a hideous, vital day
Came and smote and passed away:
Now this face is ripe and glad,
Patient, sane—a little sad.

Friend to life, yet with no fear
Of the darkness drawing near;
These so gallant eyes must see
Dawn-light of eternity,
See the secret vision still
High on some supernal hill;
'Tis a daring hope I hold—
To look like this when I am old.

There is no Bolshevism here, but something that might turn Bolshevistic in the hands of a less controlled spirit. In the Tampa *Morning Tribune:*

THE MASTER

By William V. V. Stephens

We are the lowly—the healthy but humble.
We level the mountain and dig out the ditch.
We travel in grooves where we painfully stumble.
We hang on the mood and the whim of the rich.

We are the lowly—the draftsmen and dreamers
Who silently ponder on Order and Grace,
So that Beauty may follow the path of the schemers
When Time has adjusted the speed of the race.
So that one may go forth on a whirlwind of pleasure,
A thousand must languish in slavery's chains;
For the mite of the many fills slowly the measure
We build of our industry, patience and brains.

We who toil do not envy the right of the Master
To levy his tribute from us who obey.
When the Spender is spending, the cloud of disaster
Is only a shadow that lurks far away.

When the Master is dropping the fruit of our labor,
And scatters his bounty in prodigal style
We portion the seeds with a friend or a neighbor,
And straighten our shoulders and venture to smile.

But the Master is human and subject to panic.
Obsessions may cause him to shrink in his shell.
Then the seeds do not fall; and the impulse galvanic
Is lost and our lives are the ultimate Hell.

Modern music has tried to find itself in the steam locomotive; verse has a better time of it, as Mr. Inman proves in the following from a recent small volume called "The Night Express" (E. P. Dutton & Co.):

LOUISIANA NIGHT

By Arthur Crew Inman

Darkness, stygian, without form
Or definition, heavy, hot.
Rain, out of the invisible,
Thudding monotonously down,
Obscuring other sound. And hour
By hour, nothing seen, nothing heard;
Only the night, only the rain.
The earth, its manifestation,
Has vanished, gone, become nadir.
Then faint, and weird, and eerily
Long-drawn, a whistle, hardly heard.
Again, silence, threaded at last
By a frail, moving, muted wisp
Of dissonance, nearer pulsing,
Near. Out of night two shining streaks
Of straightness suddenly outstand.
A scream of sound. A lidless eye
Of light intolerable, guiding
A monster's giant onward-rush,
Cleaving the dark with pitiless
Disdain. The sieveing rain is touched
To silver streaks, the small bayou
To jet, the mystic moss-draped oaks
To definite design. And sharp
Against the moveless further night
With sinister exactitude
Is etched, a bit of sodden land,
A ruined dwelling-place, an old
Crone, hag-like, hunched crookedly
In blind and angular despair.
Then the engine has passed; the light
Has disappeared; retreating noise
Whispers to nothingness: silence
Settles once more over the earth.
Darkness, stygian, without form
Or definition, heavy, hot.
Rain, out of the invisible,
Thudding monotonously down,
Obscuring other sound. And hour
By hour, nothing seen, nothing heard;
Only the night, only the rain.
The earth, its manifestation,
Has vanished, gone, become nadir.

DERAILED

By Arthur Crew Inman

The train had left the track, lay on its side,
Inspiring that same pity all man-made
Machines arouse, when broken. Many miles
About, unpeopled cane-brakes flowed and ebbed,
Secluding from the world the lonely place
Of accident. There dwelt a quiet rife
With pleasant languor. Sunshine steeped the land.
Soft winds caressed the cane-tops into waves
Without ending. A few small birds twittered.
A few insects chirred. All should have been peace
Complete. Yet here they lay, these still black cars,
Giving the lie to peace; crushing the canes
On which they rested, to haunting fragrance.

A song for those whose annals are short and simple in *Scribner's:*

THE INHERITORS

By Richard V. Lindabury

The hill that shelters Chester
Lifts cornfields to the sun,
Where men go out to harvest
When day has new begun,
And hear across at Peapack
The merry morning sounds
Where men ride redcoat down the hill
Behind the baying hounds.

From Peapack and from Chester
The eastward view is far
To where, behind the Mendham hills,
The bright sunrises are,
And black against the red sky,
On foul days or fair,
The white spire of Mendham
Calls good folk to prayer.

To-day's men at Chester
Will sleep full sound
When sons of their getting
Sow grain above ground;
And proud men at Peapack
Will wind the bright horn
That now calls their sires up,
And they not born.

And he is not born yet
Whose father to-day
Has left quiet Mendham
For quieter clay,
Covered by good folk
With turf unblest,
Alone, till his grown son
Wishes rest.

"Copper Sun" (Harper and Brothers) is Mr. Cullen's new volume. It contains this diverting poem:

SCANDAL AND GOSSIP

By Countée Cullen

Scandal is a stately lady,
Whispers when she talks;
Waves of innuendo
Ripple where she walks.

Speaking with a lifted shoulder,
Flicker of a lash,
Scorning words as dangerous,
She is never rash.

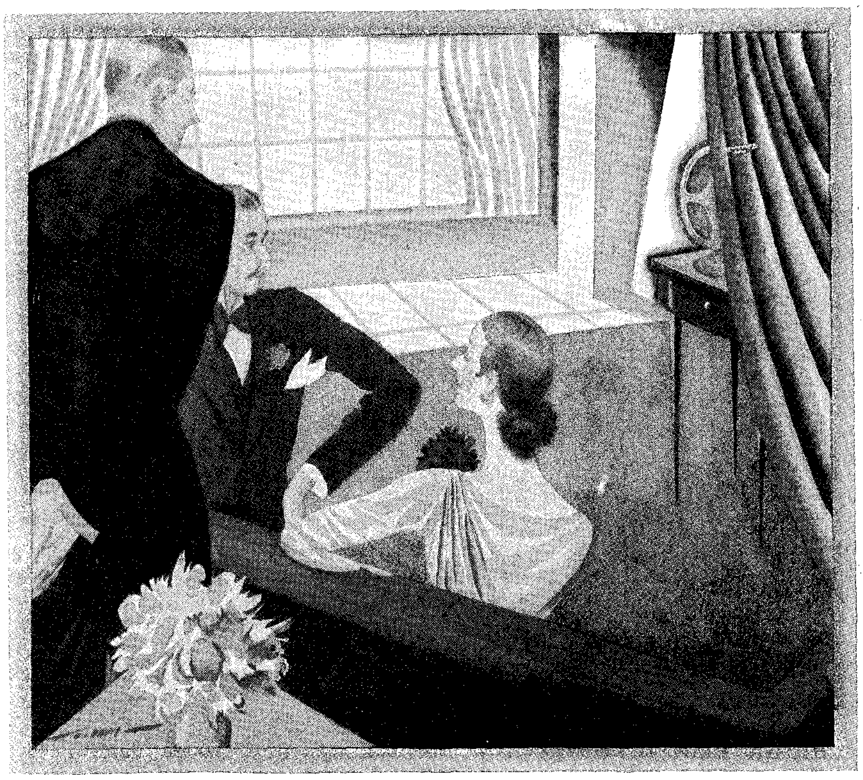
Gossip is a giddy girl
Running here and there,
Showing all the neighborhood
What she has to wear.

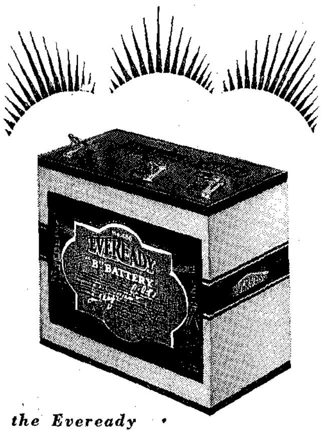
Gossip babbles like a brook,
Rages like a flood,
Chews her placid hearsays
As a cow her cud.

Scandal hobnobs with the rich
Over purple wine;
Gossip has the vagabonds
In to chat and dine.

Scandal never visits us;
We are far too poor;
Gossip never missed a day
Knocking at our door.

. . . Modern





Here is the Eveready Layerbilt "B" Battery No. 486, Eveready's longest-lasting provider of Battery Power.

Radio is better with *Battery* Power

NOT because they are new in themselves, but because they make possible modern perfection of radio reception, batteries are the modern source of radio power.

Today's radio sets were produced not merely to make something new, but to give you new enjoyment. That they will do. New pleasures await you; more especially if you use Battery Power. Never were receivers so sensitive, loud-speakers so faithful; never has the need been so imperative for pure DC, Direct Current, that batteries provide. You must operate your set with current that is smooth, uniform, steady. Only such current is noiseless, free from disturbing sounds and false tonal effects. And only from batteries can such current be had.

So batteries are needful if you would bring to your home the best that radio has to offer. Choose the Eveready Layerbilt "B" Battery No. 486, modern in construction, developed exclusively by Eveready to bring new life and vigor to an old principle—actually the best and longest-lasting Eveready Battery ever built. It gives you Battery Power for such a long time that you will find the cost and effort of infrequent replacement small indeed beside the modern perfection of reception that Battery Power makes possible.

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WEEI–*Boston*	
WFI–*Philadelphia*	KSD–*St. Louis*
WGR–*Buffalo*	WDAF–*Kansas City*
WCAE–*Pittsburgh*	WRC–*Washington*
WSAI–*Cincinnati*	WGY–*Schenectady*
WTAM–*Cleveland*	WHAS–*Louisville*
WWJ–*Detroit*	WSB–*Atlanta*
WGN–*Chicago*	WSM–*Nashville*
WMC–*Memphis*	

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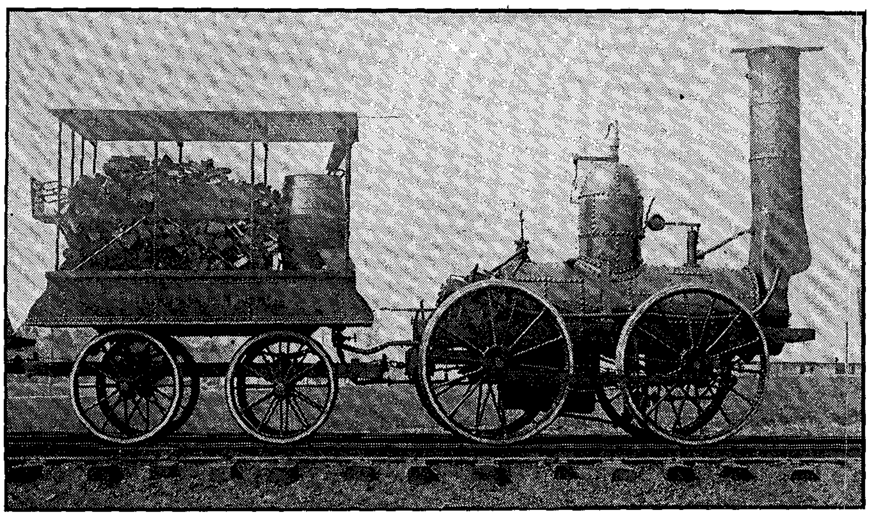
—they last longer

The air is full of things you shouldn't miss

PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

A HUNDRED YEARS OF THE IRON HORSE

"A MOSQUITO ON WHEELS" is one hard-boiled writer's description of the great-grandfather of all the railway locomotives in America, as he watches it jiggling along the tracks at the venerable age of a hundred years. He is one of over a million people who came to the extraordinary "Fair of the Iron Horse" at Halethorpe, just outside Baltimore, where the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has been celebrating its first centenary. Another observer, with more imagination, sees in the same object "a dozen romances and a marvelous epic of human progress," while a third adds that it is great history, too, recalling that when Charles Carroll of Carrollton, at the age of ninety-two, laid the first stone of the B. & O., he said it was the most important act of his life, save only his signing of the Declaration of Independence. And a century later a Maine editor confirms that statement with the words: "The railroads made America possible: but for them it could never have been."

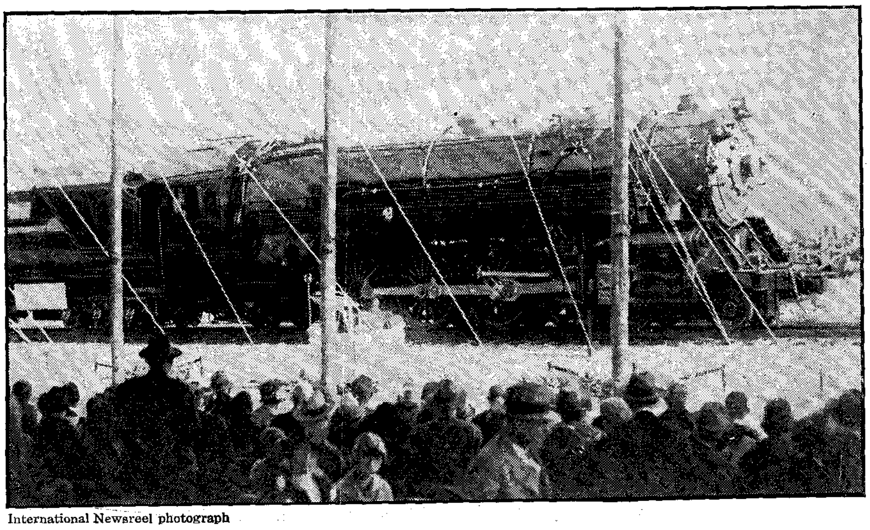


P. & A. photograph

WHOOPS! WHAT PRICE A JOY-RIDE TO CHICAGO BEHIND THIS?

Wipe the cinders out of your eyes, and for goodness' sake hang on to your seat when she clinkety-clanks 'round the curves. A great, big, wonderful racer in the eyes of our granddaddies, she made a great hit at the B. & O. centenary celebration.

All the history, poetry, and romance of this pioneer railroad, by a happy inspiration, were brought together on this occasion in one great pageant, repeated daily for three weeks, ending last week. Before a grand stand seating 12,000 people at a time, ran an endless railway track 6,000 yards around, upon which the whole transportation history of America passed in parade. "The greatest exposition of railroad travel in all its forms that has been seen in America or any other country"—so it is called by H. K. Fleming in an article in the Baltimore *Sun* describing the scene on the opening day, September 24, when Governor Ritchie of Maryland, Herbert Hoover, Secretary of Commerce; Hubert Work, Secretary of the Interior; Attorney-General Sargent, and Daniel Willard, President of the B. & O., were among those present.



International Newsreel photograph

CONTRAST THIS 1927 MODEL WITH THE VENERABLE RELIC ABOVE

The latest type of locomotive hauling the limited expresses of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, which, in giving a party on its hundredth birthday, exhibited many past and present samples to illustrate the evolution of the iron horse.

Out of the past, we are told, the pageant produced locomotives strange and small, including Peter Cooper's *Tom Thumb*, puffing pompously and looking like as mosquito. Out of the present there came locomotives that can make the earth tremble, says Mr. Fleming. And then he goes on to paint the scene in words—thus:

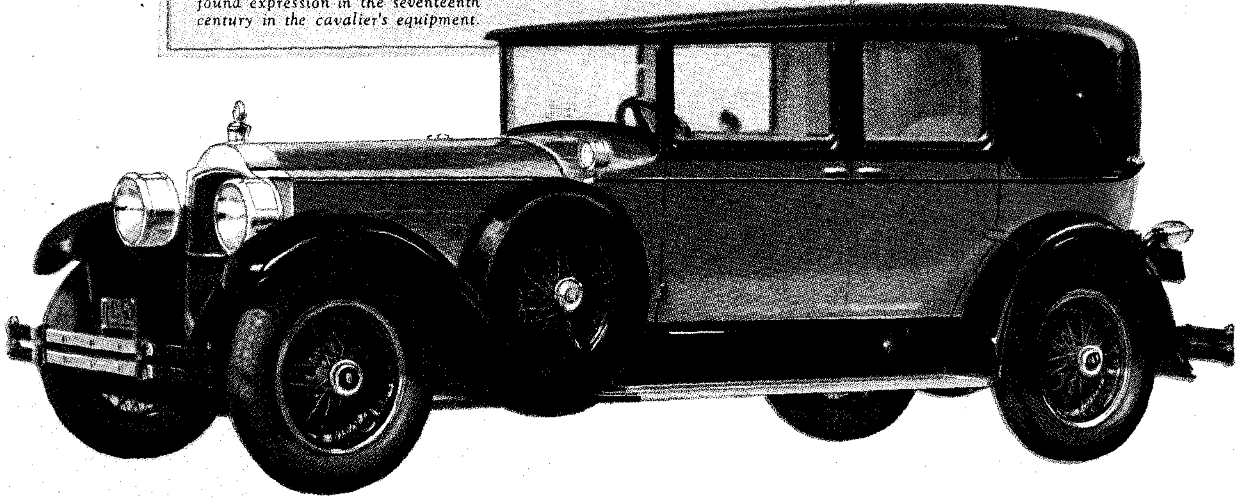
> As a background to these emblems of man's ingenuity, Blackfoot Indians, from their reservation in the Northwest, ride loudly whooping past the grand stand. Like centaurs they seem to be part of their horses. They and the floats and prairie wagons and symbolic pageant figures are the secondary motif in the transportation symphony, giving a lyric note to it. We are seeing a whole century in perspective.
>
> To the left, and half hidden from sight, locomotives from Canada, Great Britain, and the major systems of Eastern America stand groomed to a high polish and wreathed in wisps of smoke, waiting for the signal to parade round the loop track. They represent the machine age of to-day.
>
> In the center of the grounds stands the vast Hall of Transportation, a permanent structure of brick in the Colonial manner, which is filled with models of engines possible and impossible, and devices that insure passengers of 1927 safe and swift travel. The building is studded with flags and set in wide lawns as fresh and smooth as putting greens at a country club. Here, as in the two structures which flank it—the Allied Service Building and Traffic Building—the emphasis is on the growth of transportation and the slow progress of Americans in conquering distance and winning a continent. The thousands who are studying the models there, ranging from mechanical stokers and air-brakes to an early engine that was pushed along by two feet like a big beetle, are communing with pioneers and inventors. The past is represented by the General Washington Tavern, which architects call a gem of its kind, and by the pageant, which for the majority, including the children, is the great attraction.

The children, indeed, had a day of their own, which the same paper describes with juvenile lightness of heart, after this fashion:

> It was strictly children's day, altho half of the 57,000 people present were adults. The children took their programs and started studying each exhibit as it passed along the circular

(Continued on page 41)

The ancient craft of fine leather-working found expression in the seventeenth century in the cavalier's equipment.



IN leather selection and upholstery work Packard standards are as high and exacting as in the precision manufacture of motor parts.

These requirements prevail in the studios and shops of America's foremost body builders who make a complete selection of custom bodies for both the Packard Six and Packard Eight.

Each body is truly custom-made in the strictest sense of the word. Each bears the name plate of its distinguished maker, signifying that in beauty, comfort and distinction it is one of his masterpieces.

The All-Weather Town Car is one of the most interesting offerings.

This may be readily converted from closed to open use by removing the driver's compartment roof and folding back the leather top and quarters.

Custom body builders have long preferred to design creations for Packard chassis. No others afford the slender lines so necessary for yacht-like beauty.

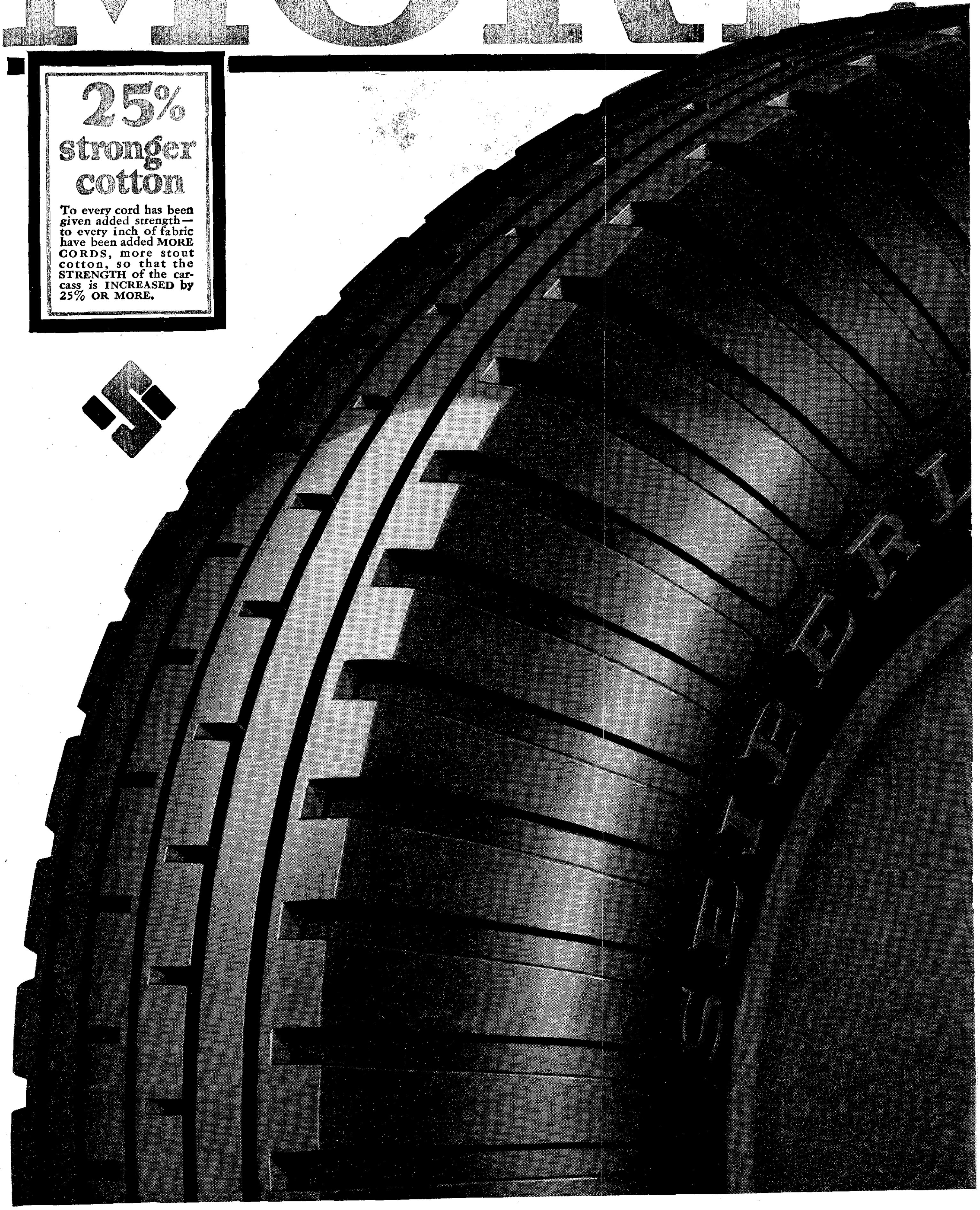
PACKARD

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

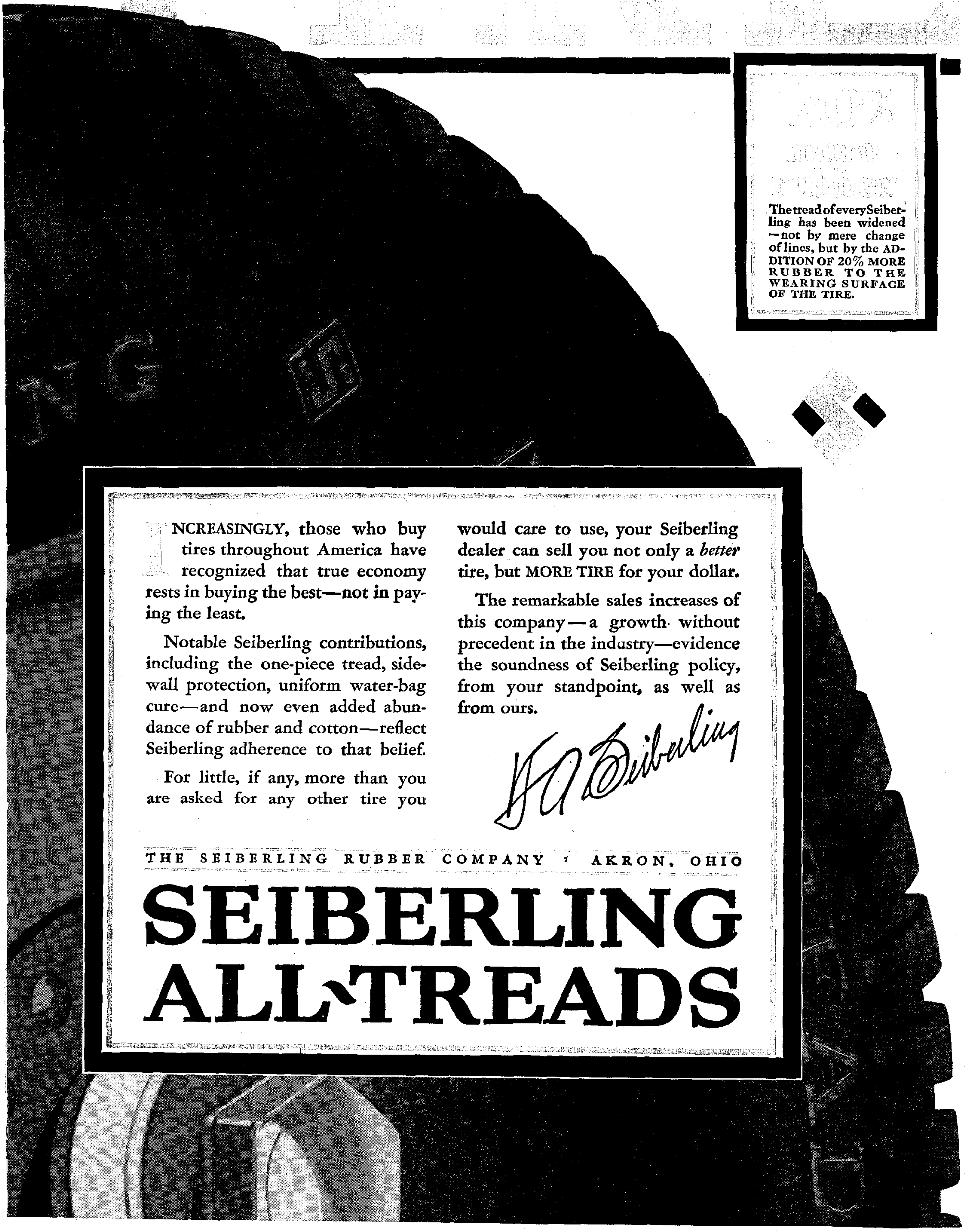
MORE

25% stronger cotton

To every cord has been given added strength—to every inch of fabric have been added MORE CORDS, more stout cotton, so that the STRENGTH of the carcass is INCREASED by 25% OR MORE.



TIRE



20% more rubber

The tread of every Seiberling has been widened—not by mere change of lines, but by the ADDITION OF 20% MORE RUBBER TO THE WEARING SURFACE OF THE TIRE.

INCREASINGLY, those who buy tires throughout America have recognized that true economy rests in buying the best—not in paying the least.

Notable Seiberling contributions, including the one-piece tread, sidewall protection, uniform water-bag cure—and now even added abundance of rubber and cotton—reflect Seiberling adherence to that belief.

For little, if any, more than you are asked for any other tire you would care to use, your Seiberling dealer can sell you not only a *better* tire, but MORE TIRE for your dollar.

The remarkable sales increases of this company—a growth without precedent in the industry—evidence the soundness of Seiberling policy, from your standpoint, as well as from ours.

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SEIBERLING ALL-TREADS

The PRICELESS INGREDIENT

In the city of Bagdad lived Hakeem, the Wise One, and many people went to him for counsel, which he gave freely to all, asking nothing in return.

There came to him a young man, who had spent much but got little, and said: "Tell me, Wise One, what shall I do to receive the most for that which I spend?"

Hakeem answered, "A thing that is bought or sold has no value unless it contain that which cannot be bought or sold. Look for the Priceless Ingredient."

"But, what is the Priceless Ingredient?" asked the young man.

Spoke then the Wise One, "My son, the Priceless Ingredient of every product in the market-place is the Honor and Integrity of him who makes it. Consider his name before you buy."

THREE words of this old tale—"The Priceless Ingredient"—tell the story of the House of Squibb, revealing the secret of its service and success.

E. R. Squibb & Sons was founded in 1858 by Dr. Edward R. Squibb, a physician and chemist of high principles and ideals. He was inspired, not by hope of financial gain (for he had money enough for all his needs), but by professional duty and personal honor. His aim was to set a new and higher standard in chemical and pharmaceutical manufacture, by making products of greater purity than had yet been known.

Within three years the Squibb Laboratories had attained a position of leadership. In 1861 the Government of the United States turned confidently to Squibb for products needed for a million men in our Civil War. That was more than sixty years ago.

In 1917, as in 1861, the United States Government again turned confidently to Squibb for products needed for millions of men in the World War, and after the War conferred upon the House of Squibb the Award for Distinguished Service.

For almost three-quarters of a century the name Squibb has been recognized as full guaranty of skill, knowledge and honor in the manufacture of products made exclusively for the medical and pharmaceutical professions.

The name Squibb on *Household Products* is equally valued as positive assurance of true purity and reliability.

To help you in selecting the items you should have in the home in order to be prepared for emergencies, we have prepared a booklet, "What Your Medicine Cabinet Should Contain." We will gladly send it free on receipt of the coupon.

You will particularly want to try the following Squibb Products:

- Squibb's Cod-Liver Oil
- Squibb's Dental Cream
- Squibb's Shaving Cream
- Squibb's Cold Cream
- Squibb's Bicarbonate of Soda
- Squibb's Castor Oil
- Squibb's Milk of Magnesia
- Squibb's Epsom Salt
- Squibb's Liquid Petrolatum (Mineral Oil)

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Name______________________________

Address______________________________

E. R. SQUIBB & SONS

MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION SINCE 1858

The "Priceless Ingredient" of Every Product is the Honor and Integrity of Its Maker

(Continued from page 36)

track. There was old *Tom Thumb.* The little girls giggled a bit, but the boys admired it. Then came the old stages with the ante-bellum belles all drest in their frills and fancies. Here the little boys laughed, not without reproof from their sisters.

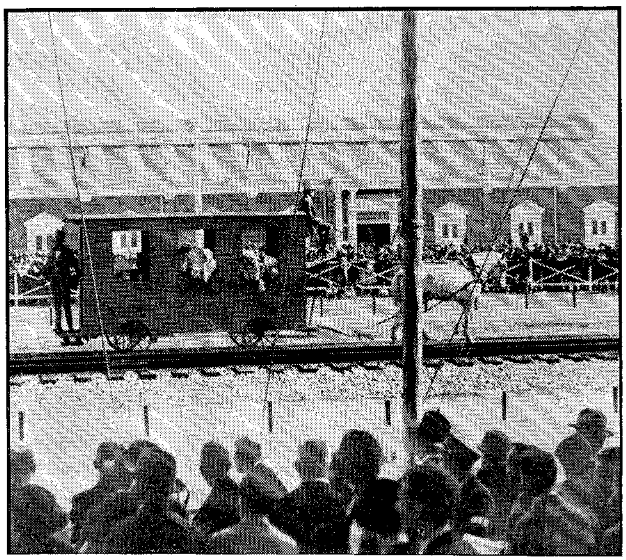
But when the big locomotives started the programs were dropt. Every boy peered long and inquiringly into the cabs, envying the engineer with all of his capacity for envy.

Every boy and girl seemed glued to his seat or his position as the members of the pageant passed. There was not a chance for impatience. The locomotives and trains got bigger and bigger as the line of parade continued. The floats were more and more elaborate.

But to go back to Mr. Fleming's word-picture of the opening-day pageant:

Floats follow the Indians. There is one showing Père Marquette blessing the Mississippi; another represents the early days of river transport; another the birth of the B. & O. in February, 1827, when a meeting of prominent citizens of Baltimore, then a town of some 70,000 population, made their vital decision. On all the floats, which are solidly built and very real in appearance, the figures appear in the costumes of their period.

The float entitled "Surveying the Railroads" brings a round of applause from the crowd. On this are shown three young Army engineers drest in the uniforms of West Point in the 1830 period. The float depicts them making a reconnaisance for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad that is to be, one of them peering through a theodolite. Following is a "treadmill car" with what, at first sight, appears to be a live horse on it. But it is only a scenic horse in the act of walking a treadmill contrivance that one hundred years ago was tried by the railroad as a means of tractive power. The program announces laconically that the experiment ended when the treadmill "ran into a cow and was abandoned."


International Newsreel photograph

HE LOST HIS JOB TO THE LOCOMOTIVE

And yet, had not old Dobbin hauled a car with flanged wheels running on permanent rails, the locomotive might not have arrived so soon.

About this point, and before the first of the ancient locomotives makes an appearance, the sequence of floats is broken by several parades. Stage-coaches and wagons come lurching lightly down before the stands, the riders in costumes, bowing and waving to the applause. They represent the evolution of transport in the days before the steam-engine.

There is a post-chaise, a George Washington coach, showing Henry Clay riding over the National road, the historic coach *Kearsarge*, lent by Henry Ford, and a Conestoga wagon.

Then for a space the pageant arena is transformed into one of the principal streets of Baltimore in the year 1828. It is the celebration of the laying of the first stone of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. A band of soldiers with coats of brilliant red, their instruments shining in the sun, marches past followed by a crowd that dances and sings, while boys tumble over each other.

The treadmill car and the sail car represent the last phase of the pre-steam era. Steam is the master henceforward, and the first sign of its mastery is in the appearance of a replica of *Tom Thumb*, built by Peter Cooper in 1829. It was the first locomotive to be built in America. There is laughter when it rounds the curve into view. "One trip around the track and it runs out of water," announces a man in the audience who knows its habits.

International Newsreel photograph

A POPULAR RELIC IN THE PAGEANT

Going back to more primitive means of transportation, a prairie schooner wended its way in the procession, manned with bearded pioneers and their womenfolk.

It comes chugging past the stands, its perpendicular piston flailing at its sides like a prize-fighter's arm. In all, *Tom Thumb* weighs two tons, or one-one-hundred-and-fiftieth as much as the latest locomotives. But it was the efficiency of this grotesque little machine that opened the eyes of the early directors of the railroad, for they abandoned horses and treadmills and sail cars and followed steam, and where it took them the pageant shows.

The *York*, built in 1831 and weighing three and one-half tons, follows, and then the *Atlantic*, built a year later, which pulls two canary yellow coaches. The applause is prolonged at this point. The coaches appear to be a replica of the ancient stages with seats inside and outside and the whole set on a species of freight-car.

Other engines follow, and the pages of history are turned at a rapid rate, says the chronicler. The *Thomas Jefferson*, 1835, makes the circuit, followed by the *William Galloway*, 1837, the first engine with a horizontal boiler. Later comes a float representing Abraham Lincoln going to Washington over the Baltimore and Ohio tracks for his inauguration in 1861. And so on down through the Civil War days and the days of the curious "camelbacks" with cabbage-head smokestacks and the cab perched on top of the boiler—engines still well remembered by men who call themselves middle-aged. The Baltimore *Sun* writer continues:

And now the band strikes up a tune that is more familiar in England than in America. It is "Rule Britannia." And, as if answering a call, *Britannia* herself, tall and statuesque, floats round the curve. Before her is a model of the *Rocket*, the first commercially practicable steam-engine in the world, built by George Stephenson, who is represented standing beside it.

As the strains of "Britannia" still are on the air there is a movement in the line of locomotives half concealed to the left. The leading one slips her leash and moves slowly on the track. This is the *King George V*, brought 3,000 miles especially for the pageant, and the property of the British Great Western Railroad. Eighty-five miles an hour this locomotive will go, the authorities say, and on occasions one hundred miles an hour.

In appearance it bears only a superficial resemblance to its American contemporaries. It stands long and low on the ground, and its smokestack is squat and of wide circumference. There is virtually only the boiler in view, all the secondary parts being concealed in the interior. The engine is painted a light green and makes no puffing noise as it moves, but only a sort of subdued "click-click."

After the *King George V*, and in the wake of *Britannia*, come two mammoth engines from Canada, one sent by the Canadian National Railways and the other by the Canadian Pacific. Both made runs covering many hundreds of miles to get to the pageant. The Canadian National Railways also sent a new model Diesel electric train, which on a recent test ran across the continent from Montreal to Vancouver without a stop at a speed averaging more than forty miles an hour. This is said to be easily a record.

The pageant draws to an end with a parade of modern mammoth locomotives, the flower of the construction shops of both the B. & O. and other railroads. There is shown the *John B. Jervis*, sent by the Delaware and Hudson and called a radical departure in American locomotive design. The engine has a concealed stack, a species of double boiler, one being superimposed on the other, and a tender with a secondary engine. Its boiler sustains a pressure of 400 pounds to the inch in contrast to the usual 250 pounds.

The Western Maryland contributes an engine which, with tender, weighs 417 tons, and there are giant locomotives from the Pennsylvania and the New York Central systems.

The pageant ends with a parade of engines of all types on the B. & O. and then an assembly of locomotives past and present. *Tom Thumb* leads the van and then come others from infancy to youth, to middle age, and, finally, to maturity, represented by the magnificent *President Washington*, which is shown pulling a section of the Capital Limited.

Here is the history of the B. & O. come to life. The locomotives whistle in unison while the band plays "America." That is the end.

"Many people have wondered," said Daniel Willard, President of the B. & O., in an address to press representatives, "why the company of men formed to build the railroad chose Baltimore as the eastern terminal." He went on to say that in 1825, when the project was started, New York already had the Erie Canal to give it access to the interior as far west as Chicago, while Philadelphia also had an adequate system of highways and canals for tapping the resources of the continent. But Baltimore had no such system. Mr. Willard went on to explain:

"The idea of a canal was impracticable. Water was plentiful everywhere excepting the tops of the Alleghany Mountains. The final decision was the building of a railroad, or rather a road with rails, over which horses were to haul cars.

"There had been two or three small railroads in America before the B. & O. There was one road carrying granite from Quincy to Bunker Hill. In Germany there were railroads in some of the mining towns, and in England there was a small road at Newcastle.

"However, no railroad had been built as a common carrier; that is, one that would carry both freight and passengers, and it was this idea that actually created the B. & O.

"This was made more possible by the locomotive created by George Stevenson in England in 1829, which resulted in a prize of $4,000 being offered by the road to the man or company that could produce a locomotive which could run fifteen miles per hour carrying fifteen tons. Now we have locomotives that can haul 1,000 tons at seventy miles per hour. The *York* was the winner of the prize.

"With this history for a background and with the construction of the railroad from Baltimore to the Ohio river covering a cost at that time of $60,000,000 and twenty-odd years of labor, we wondered two or three years ago how we could fittingly celebrate our hundredth anniversary. We sent Edward Hungerford to England two years ago to view the centenary of the railroads there.

"At first we decided on the writing of a history, but later discovered that we were the owners of some of the finest early examples of the growth of transportation, and it was then that the idea of an exhibition and pageant was started."

"The B. & O. is justified in its pride as co-pioneer with the Hudson and Mohawk in rail transportation," remarks the Albany *Evening News*, by way of calling attention to the fact that in 1831, the year in which Peter Cooper's *Tom Thumb* began its regular service on the fifteen-mile stretch between Baltimore and Ellicott's Mills, the Hudson and Mohawk, now part of the New York Central system, started its service between Albany and Schenectady. The Indianapolis *Star*, instead of looking backward, takes a forward glance and sees "huge, swift air-liners," which, by the time heavier-than-air machines celebrate their centenary, will cause the public of that day to chuckle over the first crude airplanes as heartily as the children of Baltimore chuckled over Peter Cooper's first locomotive. The Wichita *Eagle* waxes uncomplimentary to the locomotive, even to the latest model, remarking:

"It is not at all certain that it has done anything in particular for the human mind. The man who never left his native village one hundred years ago had something that the man who has traveled all over the world to-day hasn't got. And a lot of that can be hung on the dear old locomotive."

To this the Baltimore *Sun* replies:

It is not extravagant to assume that the great Marylanders who set our pioneer railroad on its way saw in transportation by land or water something more than the movement of foodstuffs and manufactures from place to place—that they saw in it the opening of highways of the spirit which would bring men into closer communion, which would help to break down barriers of prejudice and promote human understanding.

With the aid of the railroad we are growing together in outward and visible power and inward and spiritual grace—the grace of higher community standards, of a clearer recognition of community responsibilities.

"After all, it's the human element that counts," commented Sir Henry W. Thornton, president of the Canadian Railway, after viewing the centenary pageant at the "Fair of the Iron Horse," and the Baltimore *Sun* further quotes him:

"We take a piece of equipment or a quantity of material into our shops and experiment with it, and we develop it, we decorate it, we paint it and fix it up for use, but if it has not had that human touch, it is worthless.

"You may have a great institution, a great railroad company, for instance, but unless you give that institution a soul, even a heart that beats in sympathy with every member of that organization, there is little chance of genuine success."

Sir Henry had witnessed the centenary parade of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company. For the previous thirty minutes he had seen pass in regular succession the greatest railway locomotives that move. In the line was his own Canadian National engine, which glided down the rails with as much ease as run the works of a watch.

"But, after all, it's the human element that counts." That was Sir Henry's reaction to the whole show.

He discust consolidation and railway operation, but invariably came back to his original point.

"Consolidations are fine to the extent that the combinations do not become unwieldy," he continued. "But when they grow to the point where the executives lose that personal, human touch with the operating personnel, then they become too big to handle.

"In the railroad business, the company dare not lose that push, that punch, that pep, that team work which are so necessary to successful results. The whole organization must be pulling right together, full of vigor and fight."

Sir Henry's language here would be considered more in order for a football captain. But just here it was explained by an assistant that Sir Henry had been an all-American selection when a member of one of the University of Pennsylvania's greatest football squads.

"We have learned a lot from the Baltimore and Ohio," said Sir Henry. "We have been using their employees' cooperative methods for more than a year and they work like magic."

He paid Daniel Willard, B. & O. president, and the pageant directors a compliment.

"I've seen exhibitions of this character on both sides of the water," he said, "but never have I seen anything as complete, as elaborate and yet as tasteful as this pageant I have just witnessed."

Noting that one feature of the celebration was a pageant showing the troubles of the early railroad builders, the Portland *Express* remarks:

This was impressive and interesting, but the big thing about the railroads is not that building them was troublesome at first, or that early locomotives were crude and in the light of the present day moguls, even grotesque. The same would be true of almost any line of the adaption of machinery to human needs. We owe much to all modern mechanical contrivances, for it is by reason of them that people have so much that their forebears did not.

But the railroads did more than provide comforts and conveniences. They practically made this Republic of ours. When the Constitution of the United States was first written and accepted only a fringe of people along the Atlantic coast were required to ratify it. They were America and there was little else of it.

It is true that all the time the adventurous settlers were pushing back further into the interior, where, as some one has written, they carved out for themselves homes in the wilderness.

From $725 to $3595—No car compares with Chrysler in money-value

It is easy enough to understand the widespread public acceptance of Chrysler cars in the four great price fields.

Chrysler Standardized Quality, by pioneering and developing countless improvements and making them available to all Chrysler cars, has set up new standards of motor car value and has given an entirely new meaning to "price" and "price classes" in the industry.

Chrysler—"52," "62," "72" and Imperial "80"—can be compared only with others far above them in price in every field.

Chrysler cars, priced from $725 to $3595, represent not only far more than money could buy in the past, but much more than the same money will buy today.

Thus Chrysler has set new conceptions of value and has revised values upwards in every one of the four great price classes.

New "52"—52 and more smooth miles an hour—full-sized, long, low bodies of wood and steel for adult passengers—adjustable steering wheel—saddle spring seat cushions—fine mohair upholstering—indirectly-lighted instrument panel. *Five body styles* $725 to $875

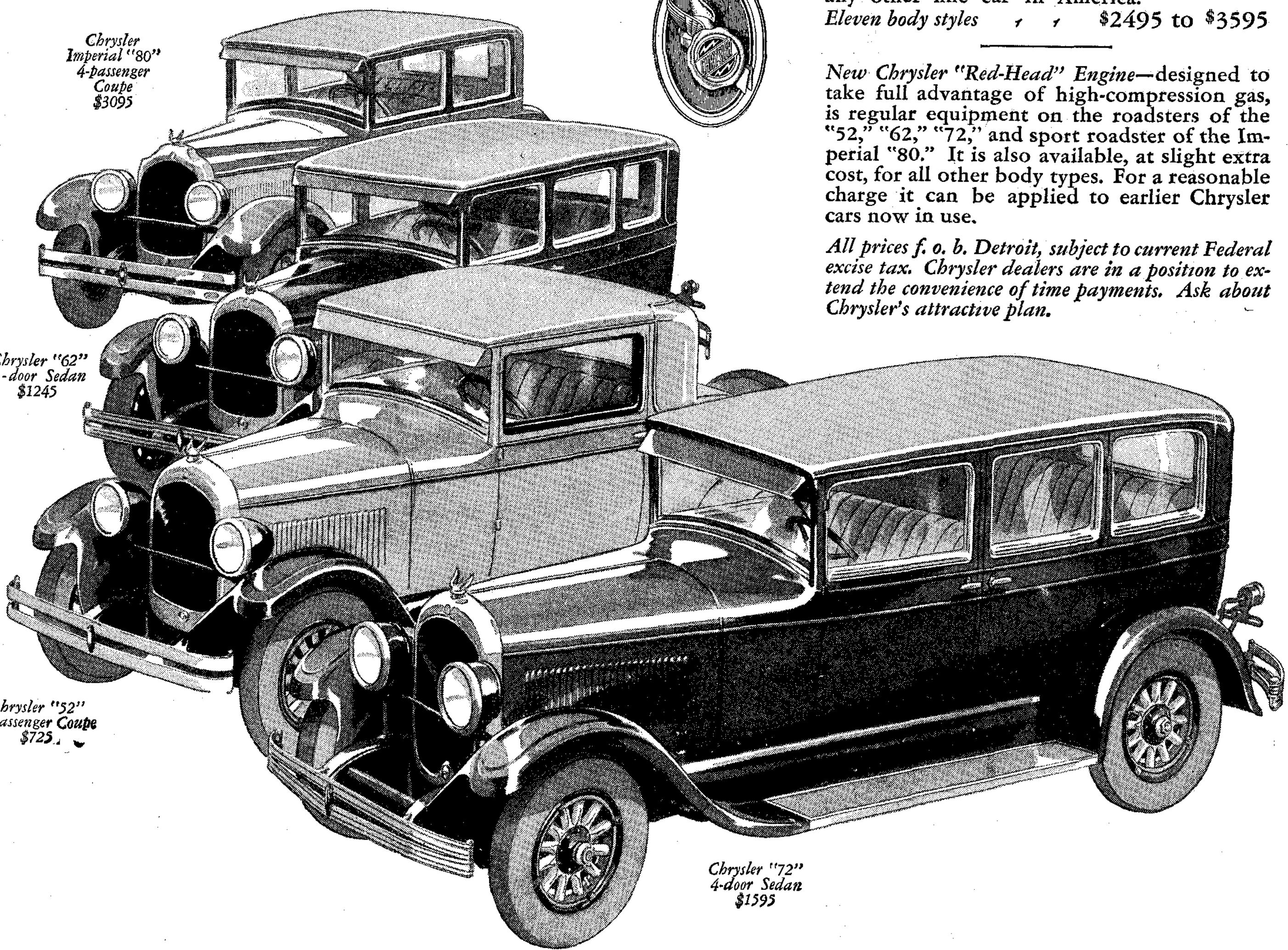
Great New "62"—62 and more exceptional miles an hour—6-cylinder engine—7-bearing crankshaft—invar strut pistons—ventilated crankcase—4-wheel hydraulic brakes—road levelizers front and rear—body features unequaled for hundreds of dollars more.
Seven body styles $1095 to $1295

Illustrious New "72"—72 and more miles an hour—counter-weighted 7-bearing crankshaft—spring ends anchored in blocks of live rubber, instead of metal shackles—longer, lower, roomier than the original "70," with beautiful bodies tastefully appointed.
Seven body styles $1495 to $1745

Imperial "80"—92 horsepower and speed ability of 80 miles and more an hour—a measure of performance and comfort unequaled by any other fine car in America.
Eleven body styles $2495 to $3595

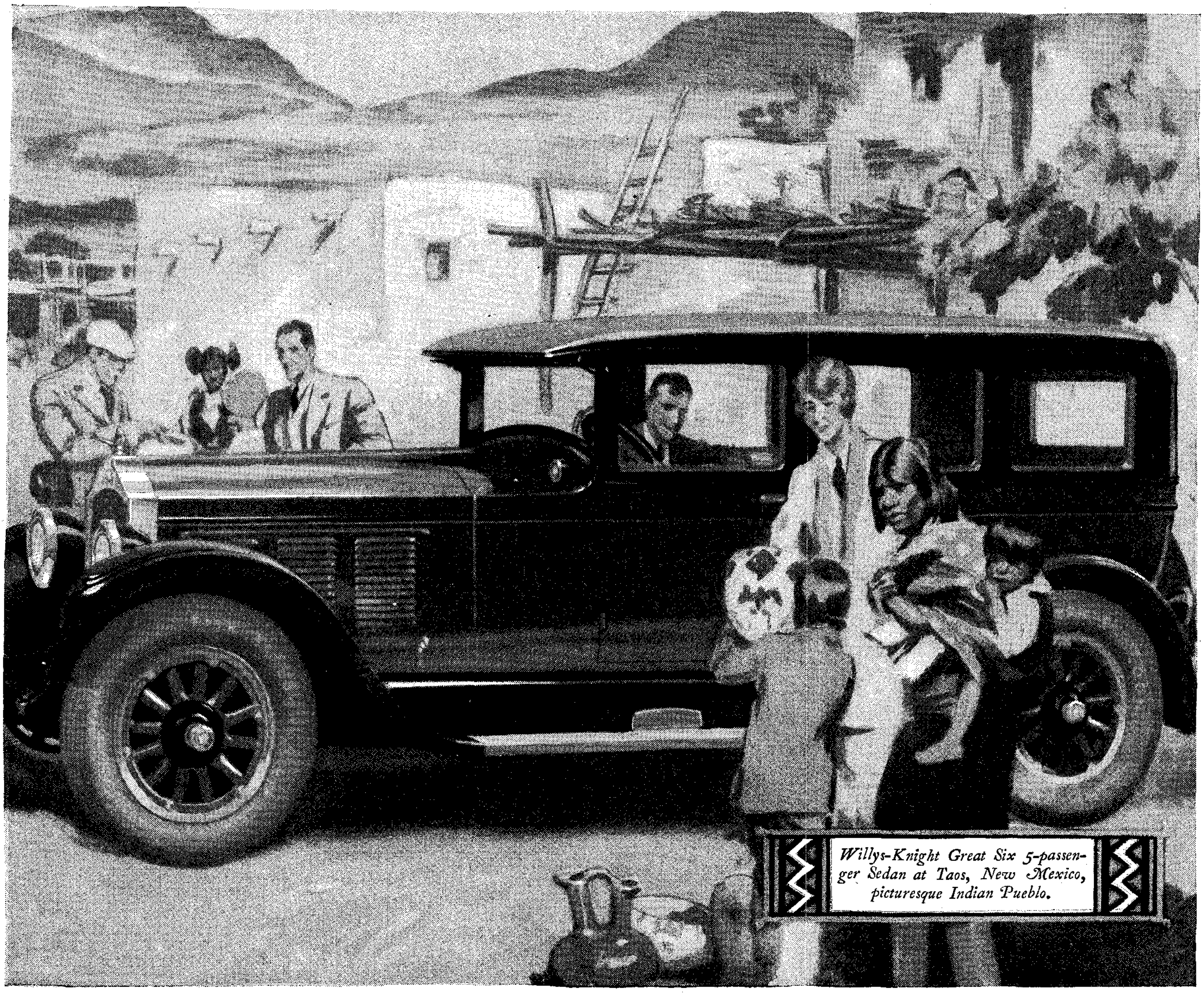
New Chrysler "Red-Head" Engine—designed to take full advantage of high-compression gas, is regular equipment on the roadsters of the "52," "62," "72," and sport roadster of the Imperial "80." It is also available, at slight extra cost, for all other body types. For a reasonable charge it can be applied to earlier Chrysler cars now in use.

All prices f. o. b. Detroit, subject to current Federal excise tax. Chrysler dealers are in a position to extend the convenience of time payments. Ask about Chrysler's attractive plan.


Chrysler Imperial "80" 4-passenger Coupe $3095
Chrysler "62" 4-door Sedan $1245
Chrysler "52" 2-passenger Coupe $725
Chrysler "72" 4-door Sedan $1595

CHRYSLER

"52"
"62"
"72"
IMPERIAL "80"



Willys-Knight Great Six 5-passenger Sedan at Taos, New Mexico, picturesque Indian Pueblo.

A *Nation-wide* trend to the Knight Engine

MORE than 300,000 owners acclaim the Willys-Knight! They praise the smoothness, silence and power of its incomparable sleeve-valve engine. They enjoy *carefree motoring!*

And now, new lower prices—impressive reductions up to $300—make the Willys-Knight Great Six more than ever the leader in fine car values.

The Knight Engine—Less parts than any poppet-valve. No springs to weaken or break. No carbon troubles, no valve-grinding. Definitely *improves with use.*

7-Bearing Crankshaft—Eliminates vibration.

Skinner Rectifier—Prevents any oil dilution.

4-Wheel Brakes—Positive, mechanical-type.

Belflex Shackles—For permanent chassis silence. No greasing or adjustment required.

8 Timken Bearings in Front Axle—The easiest steering car you ever handled.

Narrow Body Pillars—Greater vision means greater safety. Particularly vital in modern traffic with crowded roads and streets.

Adjustable Front Seat—(Sedan and Foursome models)—Insures maximum driving comfort.

Light Control at Steering Wheel—Dimming without taking your hand from wheel.

Shock Absorbers—Air cleaner—Thermostatic temperature control—Finest quality upholstery and interior fittings.

"70" *Willys-Knight Six, $1295 to $1495. Willys-Knight Great Six, reduced prices, $1850 to $2950. Prices f. o. b. factory and specifications subject to change without notice. Willys-Overland, Inc., Toledo, Ohio. Willys-Overland Sales Co., Ltd., Toronto, Canada.*

Optional color combinations—distinctive ensembles of rare taste and beauty —are now available on all body types of the Willys-Knight Great Six.

WILLYS-KNIGHT

THE ENGINE IMPROVES WITH USE—IN SMOOTHNESS, QUIETNESS AND ECONOMY

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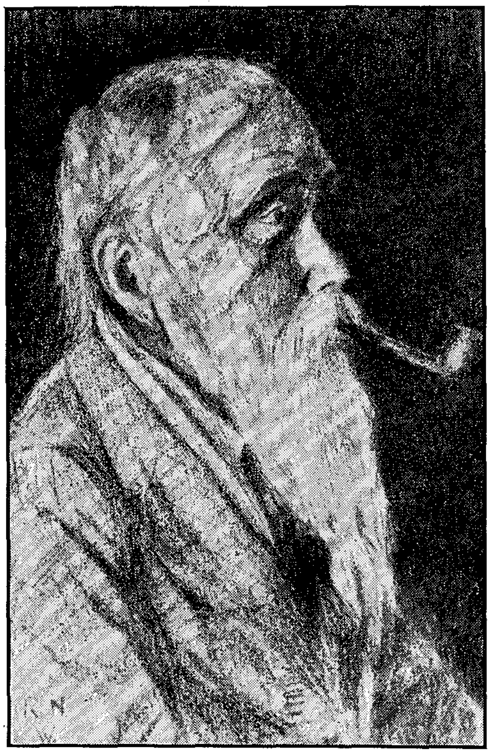
Springfield, Missouri

TRADER HORN'S MIRRORS OF AFRICA

EXACTLY UNDER THE EQUATOR in West Africa flows the river on which Alfred Aloysius Horn "traded and hunted for many years." It is "the home of the gorilla," he tells us. Also, it is the home of the elephant. "From this river came most of the valuable cargoes of ivory, as much as 50,000 pounds weight being shipped in one season," he remarks, adding, "The elephants are mostly hunted by the Mpongwes, Fans, and Ashibaa—all cannibals." Hence the importance of keeping close to a river. "Ay, a river's the only safe frontier, if you can't have the sea. A dry frontier's no good unless you've got to deal with gentlemen." However, "'tis a lucky thing" that the cannibal tribes are there, as they "keep the elephants safe from these big-game hunters" whom Mr. Horn denounces as "an equatorial gang of cutthroats, wasting wild life to make what they call a bag. While the cannibals are there they'll never kill wanton. Only to eat. They'd never be so childish as these dukes and colonels who have to count the head they kill same as we counted our marbles in Lancashire." A long time ago that was, for Mr. Horn is now seventy-three years old. He must have looked very nearly that old when, as Robert Morss Lovett relates in *The New Republic*, he "appeared as a pedler on the steps of Mrs. Ethelreda Lewis, a South African writer, and in selling her a gridiron sold himself. He returned at intervals to read the successive chapters of his story, and to each Mrs. Lewis furnishes a record of his comment and conversation by way of epilog. Horn was an explorer and trader for the firm of Hatton and Cookson on the Ogowe River in the days before Africa had been vulgarized by the publicity of Livingstone and Stanley and the imperialism of Cecil Rhodes. The pretensions of these gentlemen are highly obnoxious to Horn." In his book, "Trader Horn" (Simon and Schuster), the old adventurer declares: "Never cared for Stanley, us traders. 'Twas no love of humanity made him go after Livingstone. 'Twas nothing but newspaper ambition. Always wanted the spotlight turned on him." And of Livingstone he says:



Illustrations from "Trader Horn"

ALOYSIUS HORN HIMSELF

"Looking as Columbus might have looked, as he begged from door to door, with his head full of the spaces of land and sea."

> Why, Livingstone killed more men than ever I did, with all me rubber and ivories. Human life was nothing where the Bible had to go. Ladies in Hyde Park praying for 'im and handing on the wherewithal while we traders had to struggle to open up a country in decency. When I go out to trade I go out with a gun and some Manchester cottons, not with a Bible. He sure was Fortune's Favorite.

From human idiosyncrasies to the crocodile's appetite is a short step for Trader Horn, who rambles on:

> A crocodile won't eat unless he smells blood. He always needs some appetizer before he'll trouble to eat. But a croc's a thorough pig when he gets you. The smell of blood goes to his head, as they say. He gets a good grip through nature having provided that two of his teeth grow upward through the nose. He's fanciful too about his food. Never cares for it too fresh. His cave entrance is always a bit below the water level, but having dived in he then climbs up to dry ground above the river level. A wonderful instinct for safety from intruders. He leaves his meat until the processes of nature invite him to eat. A proper pig. And never stops growing, the natives say. Ay. Olive-green in hunting time. Yellow when the fish are breeding.
>
> Cecil Rhodes once ran a fair chance of being put on the shelf in a croc's pantry. I'd been making some prickly-pear brandy at the back of my store in Rhodesia and Rhodes came along for a bit of fishing with one of his friends. Colonel—it was. They arrived in the forenoon and nothing would please them but they must take some of the new prickly-pear brandy. Said they wanted a novelty. They wouldn't listen to me when I said it'd treat 'em queer, not having matured. They took a good lot of it, and their lunch in a knapsack, and my boy took 'em to the spot in the river where they'd find good fishing. 'Twas a place where a nice flat rock rose up about twenty feet from the bank. No more than a foot high and nice deep water all round. I thought no more about 'em until somewhere about half-past two, when my boy came rushing in and said if the Baases went on sleeping the crocodile would come. He'd taken a woman off that rock only a week before and she'd been wide awake too over her washing. I rode down to the spot to see what he meant, and there I saw Rhodes and the other feller fast asleep. Dead drunk they both were and very red in the face. They might 'a got sunstroke lying out like that, let alone the crocodile. Full up of raw prickly-pear spirit as they were. They'd both left their lines in the water and a fish was caught and splashing about on one of 'em. They knew nothing about it.
>
> We got 'em lifted into the boat and I had 'em carried over to the back of my store, and spread out a forage bed for them to sleep it off. I lay they never approached prickly-pear brandy again. Heads like cannon-balls when they woke up. Sick, too. Rhodes was properly astonished when he found where he was. He wasn't a man was often caught napping. But he was always a feller open to novelties. He could never keep his hands off a novelty, whether prickly-pear brandy or a lion with a wooden leg, same as he bought from Honest John. Like a lad in a toy-shop, Rhodes.

Even the pompous de Brazza, tho commissioned by France to enlarge her territory in Africa, failed to awe Mr. Horn. "I could 'a' done it for England a dozen times and over," he says, and goes on to tell of his acquaintance with the Frenchman:

> De Brazza had to stay with us till his large canoes came from Ocanda away up the Ogowe river. I had many a long chat with him, and as he spoke both French and English, I soon formed a great friendship with him, and he promised I should have his assistance if I followed him up to establish trading-posts. He also told me he intended to put up the French flag at Stanley Pool, and there he made his town which is Brazzaville of to-day. He also sent the news that any of the natives who were slaves would be free on joining him, but, strange to say, altho there were many slaves in that part of Africa, there were very few who joined him, and these who did were men who had been mostly sold away from their wives and children. He wanted a gorilla which he intended to ship whole, which was to be preserved in good white spirits, and as the natives always knew where these were, we made up a large puncheon. The gorilla arrived, and was an old man who had given notice of day dawn for many years by his fierce howlings and drummings. He was a fine big fellow, and it took six or seven large crew boys to get him into the puncheon, after his head had been sawn across with a light saw, as he was wanted for the purposes of craniotomy (study of the brain). The alcohol was then poured on the large brute and the large barrel was closed and firmly hooped. I heard afterwards that he arrived all safe in Europe.
>
> "Frenchmen are go-easy folks, like Italians. They'll not cut much ice when it comes to annexing foreign parts. I thought myself as big as de Brazza. I was better armed, and I had the instinct for top-dog lacking in one of his make-up. A proper nobleman, tho. Full of high thought and proud reserve with all his bravery. He could be as silent as a duke. Ay, it seemed like Africa kept him quiet. Always walking up and down with his eyes on the ground. He'd 'a' done better at poetry, perhaps. But a man, for all that. Ay, he stept as if earth was his heritage.

In a hut belonging to a native chief, Horn found a compass

A *land of unmeasured richness*

WHEN the flood of agricultural development, moving westward across the Dakotas, touched the green banks of the middle reaches of the Missouri, it halted, spreading north and south through the extraordinarily rich basin that drains into this mighty river. Here ended one of the greatest phases of the long migration westward.

Settlement in this region resulted in the swift growth of such thriving modern prairie cities and towns as Fargo, Aberdeen, Mobridge, Pierre.

Within the last ten years five new bridges have been flung across the middle Missouri. Settlement, halted for a while, is now flowing with increased impetus into the wonderful region beyond where the lofty peaks and green-clad slopes of the Black Hills rise like a lovely, incredible island above the broad prairie, and the upland plains of Montana sweep away to the Rockies.

AGRICULTURE: Though the top soil varies in different localities, the subsoil is a free clay, rich in nitrogen and phosphates. The rolling prairieland is highly productive of a wide variety of crops. Corn, the gauge of settled agriculture, increased from 32,000,000 bushels *west of the river* in 1900 to 145,176,000 bushels in 1924. Some of the best alfalfa and alfalfa-seed land in America. All cereal and root crops for this latitude are grown with great success. Livestock flourish on the range.

CLIMATE: A hot summer with cool, refreshing nights. A land of sunshine, with ample rain during the growing months. A dry, clear atmosphere that makes winter stimulating, and keeps country roads open all year round.

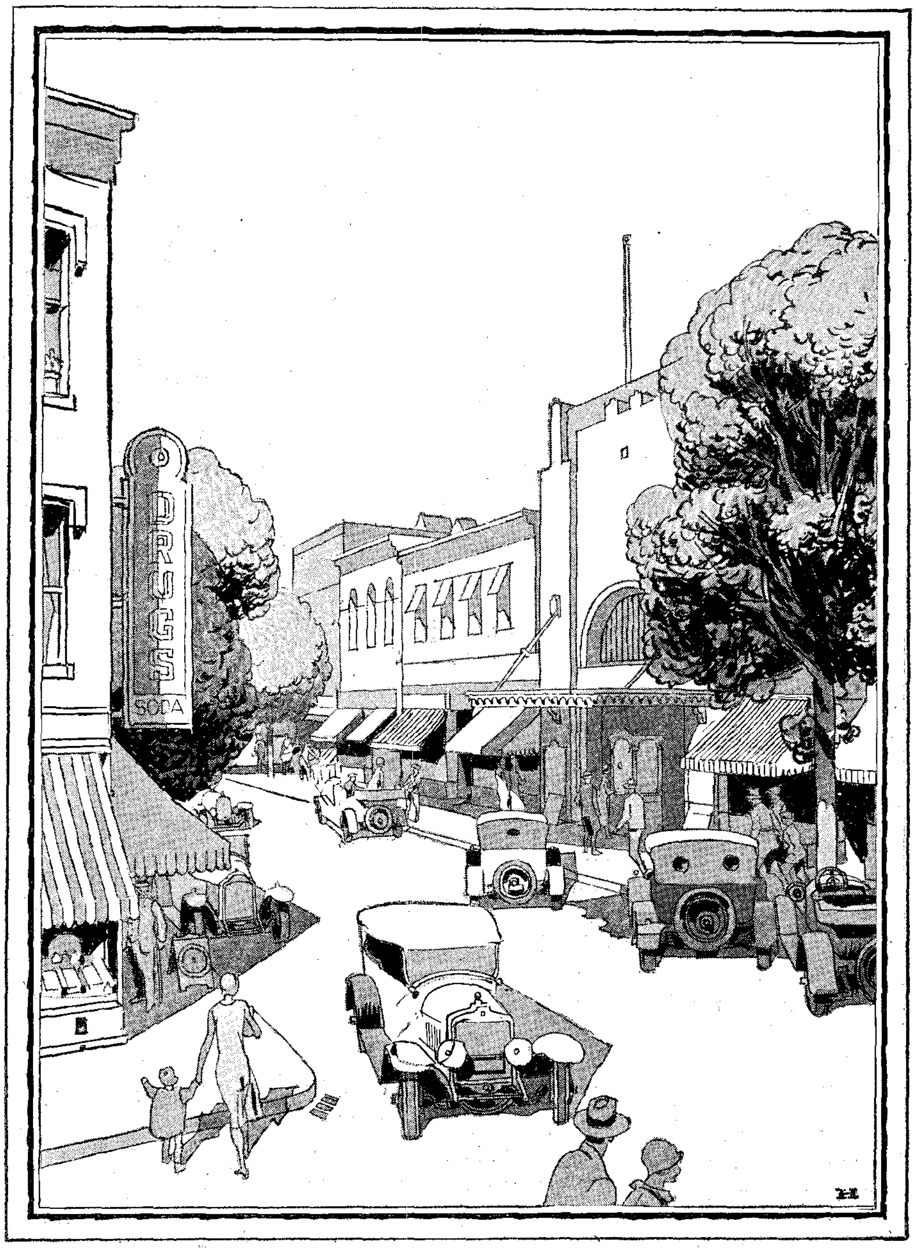
INDUSTRY: This region includes the world-famed Black Hills. These mountains—highest between the Rockies and the Alps—are said to contain the richest hundred square miles in the world. Here are the richest gold mine, great timber resources, extraordinary natural beauty, and much untouched mineral wealth. Industries of the larger region include packing, milling, cement.

TRANSPORTATION: This country was homesteaded prior to and immediately after the building of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway which crosses it with four trunk lines.

A changed race of pioneers

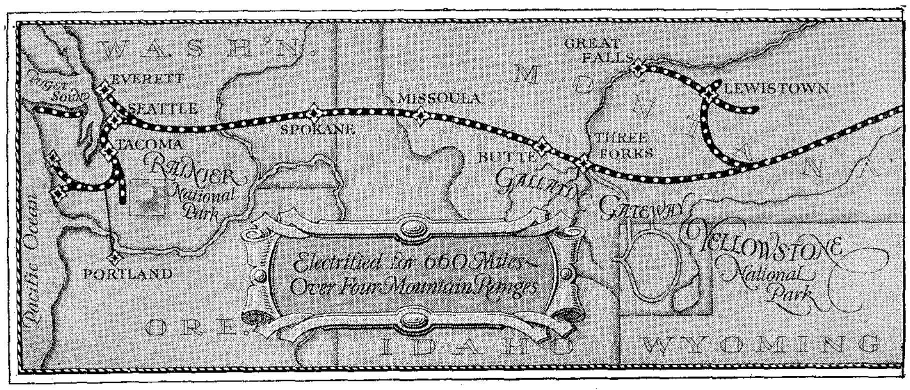
As the Indian became a new ethnic creature with the introduction of the Spaniards' horses into America, so the character of the western pioneer has completely altered with the introduction of modern machinery. The horse changed the Indian from a confined village dweller to a plainsman, free to go where he willed. The development of modern railways, automobiles, state roads, farming implements, household conveniences, magazines and newspapers, telephones and electricity, has opened the wide world to the modern pioneering farmer.

Isolation is gone. The farmer or cattleman who is developing his rich holdings in the upper Missouri Valley today lives in a modern cottage, surrounded by modern conveniences, and in close touch with the outer world.



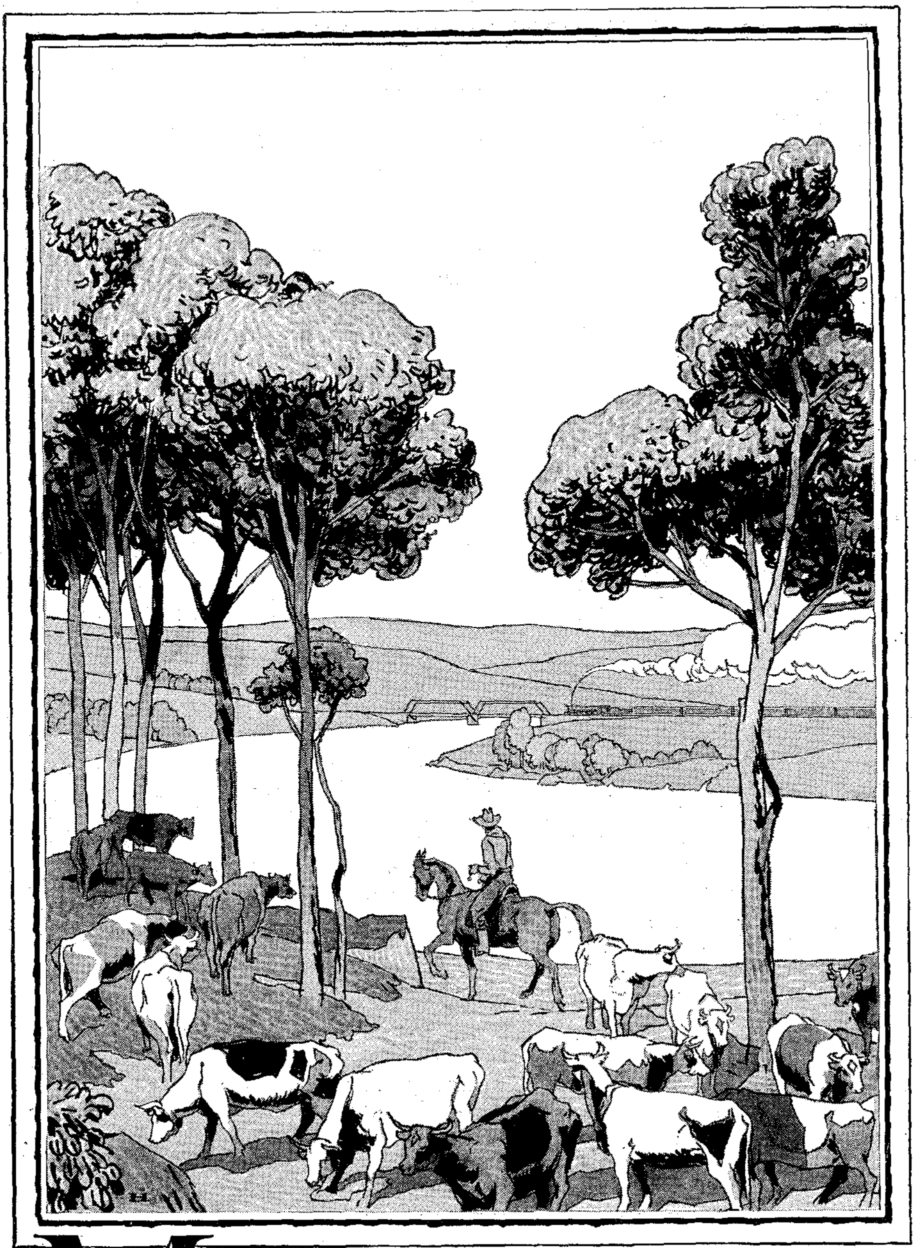
SHORTEST AND MOST MODERN
ROUTE TO THE
PACIFIC AND FAR EAST

The



The recognized route between Chicago, Milwaukee and Twin Cities,

where the tawny Missouri flows



A highway of steel

Nowhere has the railroad played a more important part than in opening up this potentially rich region. The uneconomical wagon trains and the slow flatboats were serious handicaps to development. Now, with steel bridges across the river and thousands of miles of track stretching over the plains, the railroad forms the only logical highway both for supplies and produce. The entire region has been drawn close to great market cities.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway pioneered here in homestead days. Its trunk lines and feeders are today not only the chief outlets for the upper Missouri Valley, but they form a network over the entire northwestern block of the United States.

The Milwaukee Road extends from Chicago to Kansas City, Omaha, Des Moines, Sioux City; to Minneapolis and St. Paul; to Milwaukee and the upper Michigan Peninsula; westward to Rapid City in the Black Hills; to Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, the Pacific.

For 660 miles across four great mountain ranges—Belt, Bitter Root, Rocky and Cascade, to shipside—*it is electrified.* Another revolutionary development is the adoption by the Milwaukee Road, for the first time in railroad transportation, of *roller bearings on passenger cars.*

The road to wonderland

Smooth, comfortable, luxurious travel on trains that are rated among the most famous limiteds in the world will take you through the most diversified and beautiful regions in America. Far-sighted industrial and commercial leaders are traveling this route to the Coast not only for the special delights of the trip, but to study first-hand the trend of development in this richest and youngest quarter of the Nation.

MILWAUKEE ROAD

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THE CHICAGO MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY
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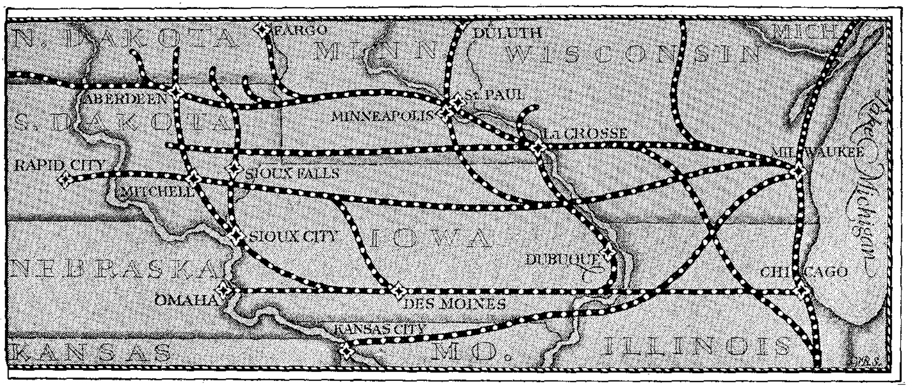

Kansas City, Omaha, Des Moines, Sioux City, Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway
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Make a check before the region that interests you. We have the closest co-operation with Chambers of Commerce and other business organizations who will supply you with detailed information.

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☐ Inland Empire
☐ Industrial Montana
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☐ Minneapolis-St. Paul
☐ Wisconsin
☐ Iowa
☐ Upper Missouri R. Valley

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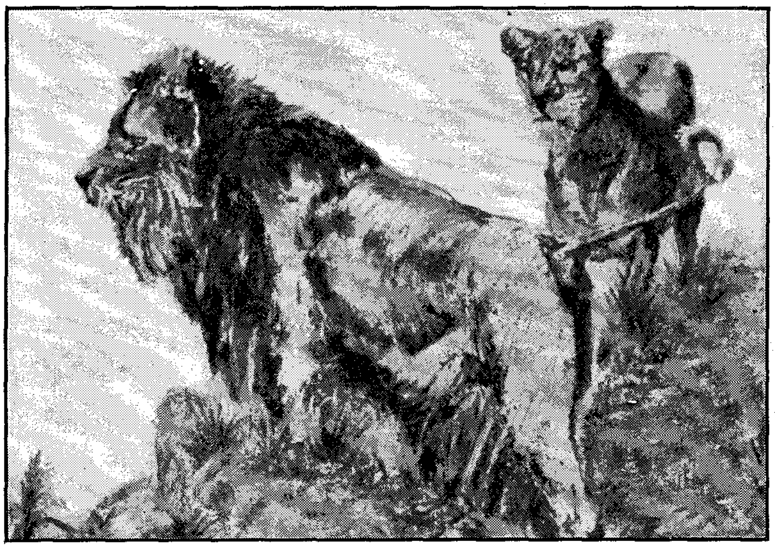
City____________________

and a music-box left behind by the French adventurer, Paul du Chaillu. Of the music-box, he says:

> There was still a bit of a tinkle in it when I saw it. *Trovatore* or something. Picture of a lady in one of these chignons. There's a weakness in all dago music, and never more so than when heard in a cannibal's hut.
>
> 'Tis notably thin stuff. But, as magic, a notable addition to voodoo in that part of the world. That and the compass he left. Ay, they feared that little trembling finger more than the sounds in the musical box. Too quiet to be very reassuring. . . . The mariner's compass. One of nature's discoveries that'll never be commonized by the sons of men. Ay, something above the edicts of the mechanical.

Cannibals tho the natives were, Mr. Horn saw much to admire in them. They were "good hunters and workers," and "had no slaves." However, his business dealings with them were somewhat difficult. As he tells us:



LIONS PAINTED "ON A PIECE OF PARAFFIN TIN"

By a strange coincidence, we are told, "after the completion of the book, this picture was recognized by Mr. Horn in a country hotel where he had left it many years ago in payment of a bill." Whether he painted it himself, deponent sayeth not.

> The art of trading was to get the natives to exchange cheap articles for dear ones, so that it kept one busy talking and bartering sometimes for an hour or more before the prices of the largest ivories were settled on. The lesser ones were easily bought, while large strings of india-rubber changed hands very quietly. Native-made daggers, spears, a large variety of leopard and monkey skins were a part of their trading stock.
>
> These hunters often brought in live animals, monkeys, chimpanzees and, once in a while, a young gorilla, likewise baby elephants. These African elephants are more trouble than they are worth, as it is impossible to tame them, while the young gorillas died of stomach troubles. They are reared on human milk and *myondo*, a species of wild shalotte or onion they can not live without, so the natives said. In fact, while hunting I found that where you find gorilla colonies, you will always find myondo patches. These so-called men-monkeys always like to live in valleys, making their homes where you find the mammoth water-vines. These vines are full of delicious cool water, and it is really the greatest boon to travelers while marching through the forests. I have often seen them over twelve inches thick and full of water, always cool. The *Cedika* and many kinds of fine large nuts he is also fond of. The chimpanzee is also found in these glades, and is said to breed with the gorilla, producing a monkey called a colocamba. In all my travels I never saw a colocamba, altho I offered a good reward for a live or dead one. So I put this down to the imagination of some dopey hunter.

Gorillas fascinated Horn, tho "when a young lad first hears the dawn cry of the gorilla, he covers his ears." In fact, says Trader Horn:

> "Ay, a gorilla's what a lad'll never stop watching. They say on the Ivory Coast that there's three things never stop growing. A croc, a gorilla, and an elephant. Add to that the fact that the gorilla isn't normal in the head. His brain is different from the brain of a man—and I've seen a few. I sent the biggest gorilla head in the world to Gerrard, Camden Town.
>
> "On the Coast the remains of the gorilla have just as much value in *muti* (magic) as the human body. 'Tis an interesting point for the so-called scientists. These fellers who believe we spring from the ape 'll like that for a bit of evidence. Give 'em something to play with. What's any book, after all, but a compilation of facts plus ideas? And there's one of them."

Next to gorillas, Mr. Horn appears to have been most interested in elephants, and he wonders if we fully appreciate them. "What people may not have realized is that the elephant is a mountaineer. Nimble as a goat once you get him on rocks. 'Tis nothing for him to put his four feet together on a tub in the circus. He can perch on the smallest patch of a rock, and never be clumsy about it. Ay, he has the brains of a climber, with the mind always on what's before him." Climbing or not, elephants were a constant delight to Mr. Horn, who exclaims:

> "Ay, I see them swinging along. Or having a quiet siesta, where nothing could startle 'em but a mouse on the trunk. As frightened of a mouse as any lady he is. I've seen a little fright like that among sleeping elephants startle a whole herd into disorder. Trumpeting and plunging. An elephant is wonderfully choicey how he disposes his trunk in sleep. Like to have it curled up on something for safety from small things. His trunk's his living, and he's got to be as careful as a fiddler of his fingers. Ay, he has the brain of a fair man in his intellectual make-up."

After giving us a story about shooting an elephant, Mr. Horn remarks that death by shooting was at least preferable to death by getting separated from the herd:

> Nothing so savage as the creature forsaken by his kind. An elephant's too human to enjoy solitude, same as a bull. All he can make of it is to get into mischief, same as humans. Trampling and trumpeting about until the swamp holds him too fast, one day, when he's gone to drink as usual, and he can't pull his great weight out.

The only animal Mr. Horn seems to hate is the leopard. "For his size he is the most dangerous animal the world possesses, and can kill a man as quickly as he can a dog," we are told, and Horn betrays no sympathy for the beast when picturing a leopard hunt:

> News had reached us that an old leopard had killed a slave girl close to a cane-brake where she had gone for a nice calabash of cool water at a clear spring, which was situated in the middle of the cane-brake. This leopard had paid yearly visits to the seashore and had caused the death of many women and dogs, always attacking them near the springs when they went there for water. It is a strange fact that most of the human beings killed by leopards are women.
>
> Early dawn on rising I found a motley crowd of slaves and saltmakers; they were armed mostly with guns and spears, and were making merry on palm wine. Renchoro and I were accompanied by a slave who was armed with a formidable long assegai, and had seen the leopard just after he had killed the slave girl, and knew exactly, as it proved shortly afterwards, the tricks and moves of the man-eater. The rest of the party accompanied by five dogs formed a circle round the cane-brake, and soon the drive began. The slave boy took a stand about 150 yards from an old withered hardwood tree, with Renchoro about twenty yards on our right; here we remained prone and kept in the edge of the long, coarse grass, which the beast always made for when hunted from the cane-brake. We had not waited long before the keen-eyed slave pointed to a knoll, or mound, about 800 yards' distant, where the leopard was situated between us and the animal drivers. Then he disappeared as the yelling spearmen and dogs approached. I might have killed the brute at 800 yards, but was afraid I might possibly miss my distance and kill one of the beaters. The next time I sighted him, he was jumping into the old tree near us. He executed this move so rapidly that I did not get a chance to shoot. The next moment I had him as he raised his head to get a glimpse of the barking dogs which were now close to us. The bullet struck him just at the juncture of the spine and head. My boy now shot him low in the spine, and the slave rushing forward threw his spear into the animal's body. I asked him why he had done this, and he laughingly assured me that a leopard will play dead on you, especially the man-eaters. As he hung limp from the tree-fork,

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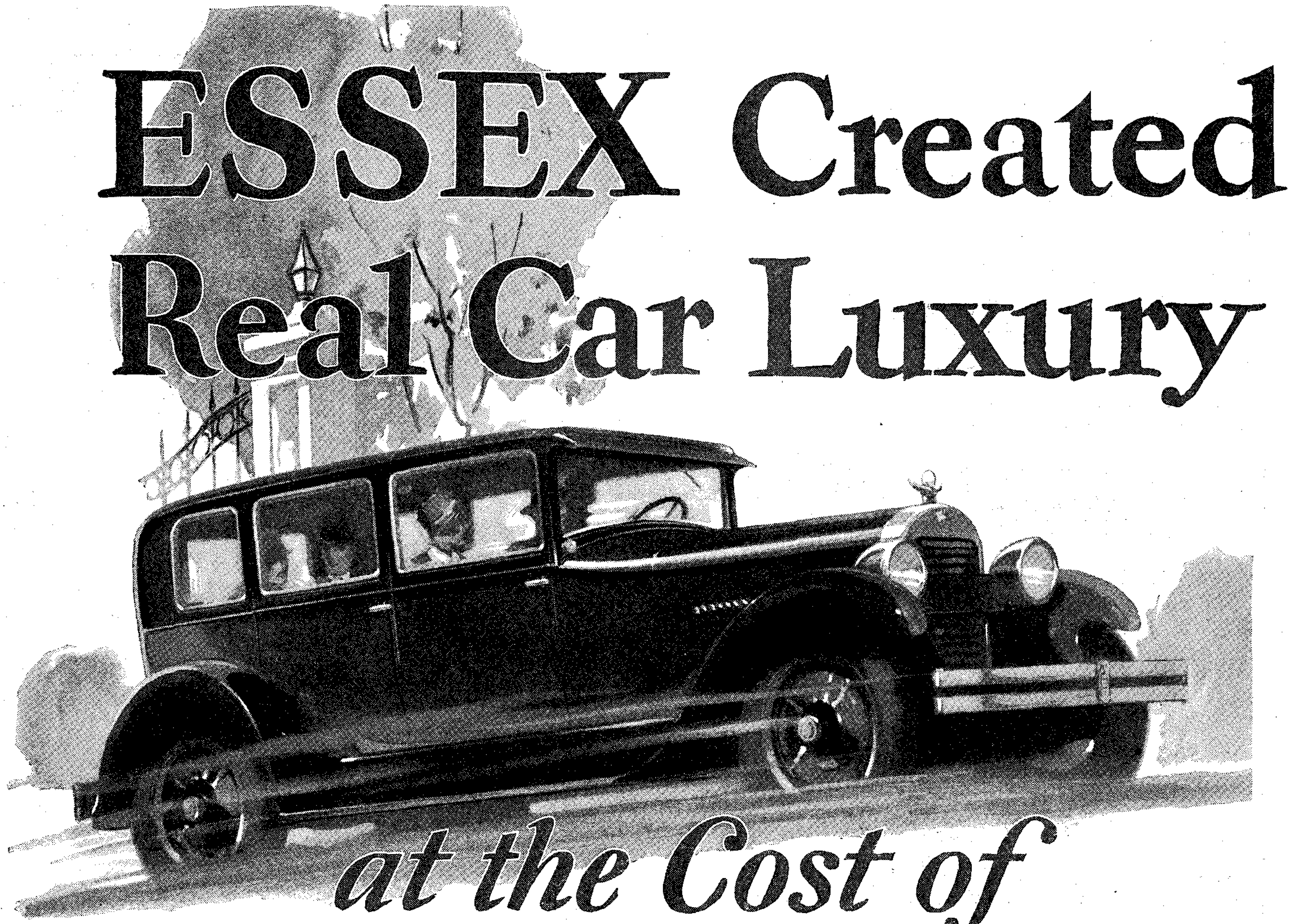

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Essex alone combines all these. They result from completely original design, with a chassis as brilliantly engineered in every detail as its exclusive Super-Six motor.

Every part is designed and built in true balance with every other part. Clutch, transmission, axles and frame are specially engineered to make a perfect unit. This gives compactness. Yet it also adds 15% to the length of the body without extending beyond the rear axle—a great advantage in safety and riding comfort.

Its Super-Six motor developing more than 2½ times the rated power of this size motor, converts waste heat to power and gives an economy in fuel and oil never associated with such outstanding ability.

Its vivid brilliance of performance reveals in a single ride a smoothness and quiet, a road-skimming ease and soaring exhilaration that is actually like flying. Greater in power, more versatile in all performance, larger, roomier and more beautifully appointed, it is natural that a public accustomed to great things from Essex, accord it even higher popularity than its predecessor.

Here, at the cost of mere transportation you get luxury, comfort and performance that makes ownership a real joy.

[ESSEX SUPER-SIX]

2-PASSENGER SPEEDABOUT, $700 4-PASSENGER SPEEDSTER, $835 COACH, $735 COUPE, $735 SEDAN, $835

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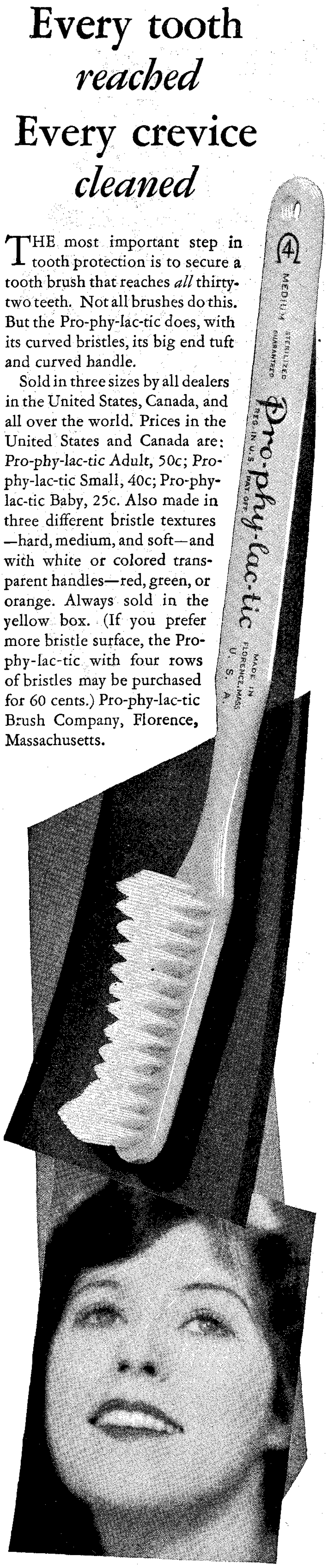
Every crevice
cleaned



THE most important step in tooth protection is to secure a tooth brush that reaches *all* thirty-two teeth. Not all brushes do this. But the Pro-phy-lac-tic does, with its curved bristles, its big end tuft and curved handle.

Sold in three sizes by all dealers in the United States, Canada, and all over the world. Prices in the United States and Canada are: Pro-phy-lac-tic Adult, 50c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Small, 40c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Baby, 25c. Also made in three different bristle textures—hard, medium, and soft—and with white or colored transparent handles—red, green, or orange. Always sold in the yellow box. (If you prefer more bristle surface, the Pro-phy-lac-tic with four rows of bristles may be purchased for 60 cents.) Pro-phy-lac-tic Brush Company, Florence, Massachusetts.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

he looked dead enough, but I was cautious not to go near the monster, which the natives declared was one of the biggest they had ever seen. Now one of the most amusing sights ever I saw took place as they removed him from the tree. A circle dance around him took place, some brandishing their spears as they danced, calling on the spirits of those to witness that they were revenged. Then a procession to our camp on the seashore took place; insulting jokes were addrest to the monster, such as these: "We hope, leopard, you enjoy your visit to our camp, we will make you welcome. You seem to have fallen in love with our women, you have a good taste, but now, old man, we will see how nice your meat is."

The party had breakfast. Then the force of hunters divided, half of them to go out after meat, while the other half, led by Mr. Horn, set about hunting for the leopards. His story runs on:

We took the five dogs with us. The meat-hunters hunted the north side of the island while I and my party took in the south portion, and the beaters and dogs kept well behind us so as to avoid accidents. Small buck and other animals fled before the beaters; the leopards took cover in the old trees; they are exceedingly clever, these tree leopards, and are hard to find or drive. It was nearing sundown before our efforts were rewarded. The beaters decided to try the bush along the seashore, and they had not proceeded far, when, from the thick, out bounded a fine dark leopard nearly twice as big as the dark animal shot by my boy previously. I could have killed him, as he ran within 200 yards of where I had taken a stand. He sprang into an old tree, and lashing his tail from side to side, he calmly waited for the dogs. One of our five dogs was a half-bred Spanish bloodhound and soon found the leopard in the tree. With their noses pointed up toward him, they yelled savagely. This was just what I wanted to see, a fight—five dogs to one leopard. With gleaming eyes and lashing tail he now crouched, and making a spring to the ground he bounded from dog to dog, and then sprang into his tree, when I shot him. He had inflicted terrible wounds on the dogs; one of them died shortly afterwards from loss of blood from wounds like knife-cuts, they were deep and near the neck; the other three dogs were also gashed about the back and body, and the wounds looked as if they had been made with a knife.

And thus the narrative of the old man rambles on, covering many phases of animal and human life in the Dark Continent.

"Well, ma'am," says Trader Horn to his editor by way of concluding the book, "I mustn't keep you with my remembrances. You've saved my life this winter, but it's not a subject to dwell on without embarrassment. A warm coat and something to do'll go a long way toward sanity. You have sure spread a blazon of sunshine in an old man's path. Ay! And all for that gridiron I was twisting up one morning in my room, not knowing its peculiar properties. I knew you never wanted it."

HUNTING GOLDEN STREETS IN KANSAS

WILDEST of all the wild-goose chases in America's history—so somebody has called Coronado's expedition, nearly four centuries ago, to find streets paved with gold in what is now Kansas. Perhaps Ponce de Leon's quest for the fountain of eternal youth in Florida should take the prize in that line; but at any rate, the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* remarks, not one of the many fables that have since lured travelers to Kansas is half as romantic as the one about the seven cities of Cibola and their golden streets, which induced those eager Spanish treasure-hunters to wander 3,000 miles across unexplored plains to find them. And now, as that paper notes, the Kansas State Historical Society is excavating near Lyons, about the middle of the State, with a view to finding the actual site of one of the elusive "cities" which almost lured Coronado to his doom. We read:

It was the hope of finding great quantities of loot, such as had been yielded by the temples of the Incas, that sent Coronado out upon his long adventure. When tales of the great wealth reached him, he was ready to believe, eager to believe. What he and his fellows had seen in the countries below the Rio Grande made him credulous.

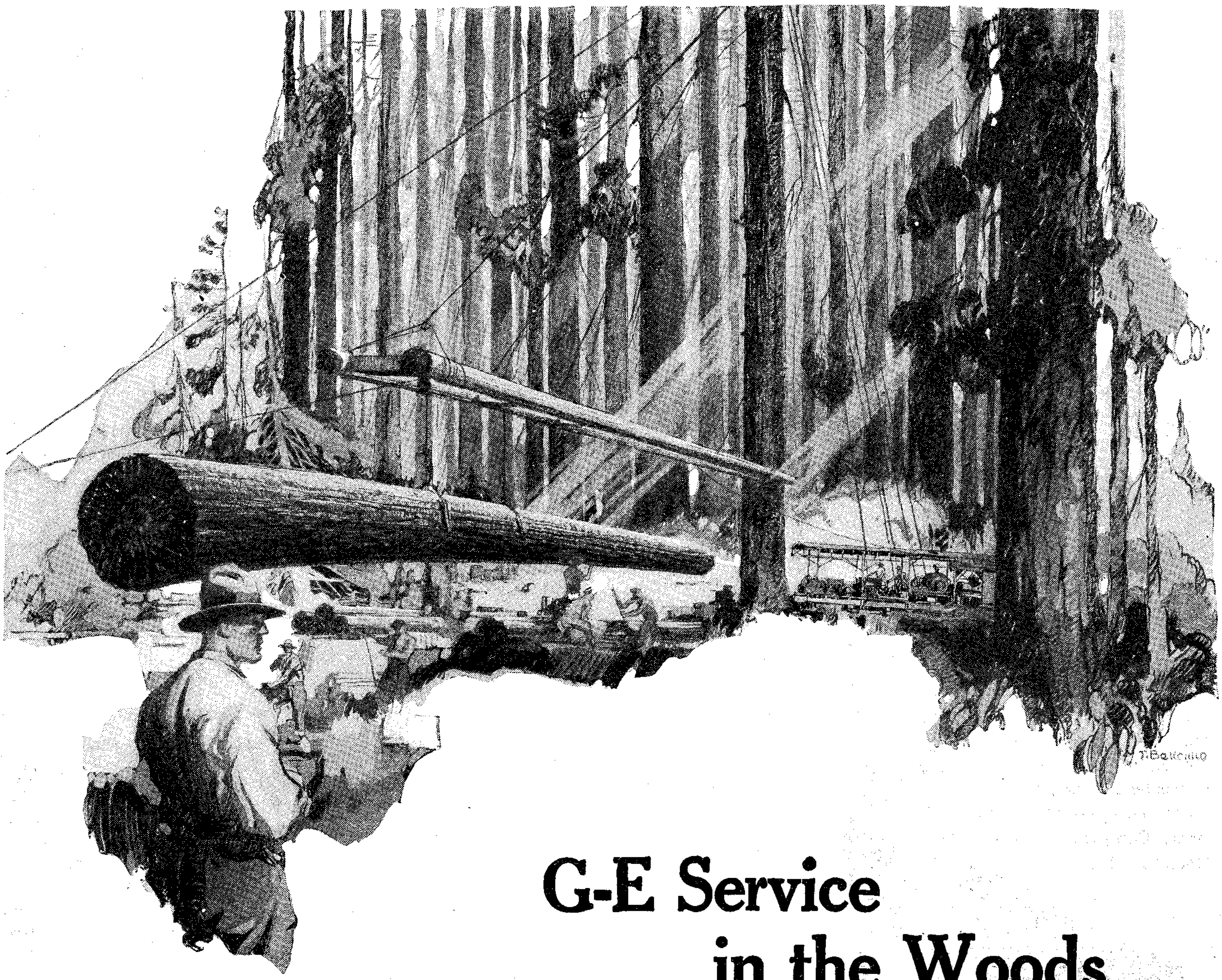
It was in 1540 that Coronado set forth from Mexico with 300 Spaniards and several hundred Indians, prest into service to bear the burdens and do the hardest part of any fighting that might be needed. Up the west coast of Mexico, through southern California, over the mountains to the eastward he went, eventually to swing northward and enter Kansas. At least, so goes the fragmentary account of his trip which historians have been able to discover. It is to find traces of his visit, to learn the truth about this unknown civilization which existed in the central part of Kansas, that archeologists are at work.

When early last spring John Malone, living four miles west of Lyons, plowed his land for wheat planting, he uncovered a number of arrow-heads, and stones fashioned for tomahawks. He called in the aid of the Kansas State Historical Society, and closer investigation revealed many remnants of the civilization of the Quivira Indians.

A large jar was found in fragments and put together, and several primitive corn-grinding machines were discovered. Investigation was temporarily halted by Malone, who did not wish his pasture and wheat lands dug up until the grass had dried and the wheat had been harvested.

Present-day archeologists are not as inclined as Coronado to believe the stories of the golden streets, remarks *The Plain Dealer*, but it is known that there were many artizans in gold and silver among these Indians, who had a high civilization for their time. Hence—

Close inquiry has convinced William E. Connelley, secretary of the Kansas State Historical Society, that perhaps one of the streets of one of the villages was devoted to gold and silversmiths, who plied their trade in making ornaments to satisfy the vanity of Indian maidens. Tales of this, an unusual thing for the Redskins, traveled



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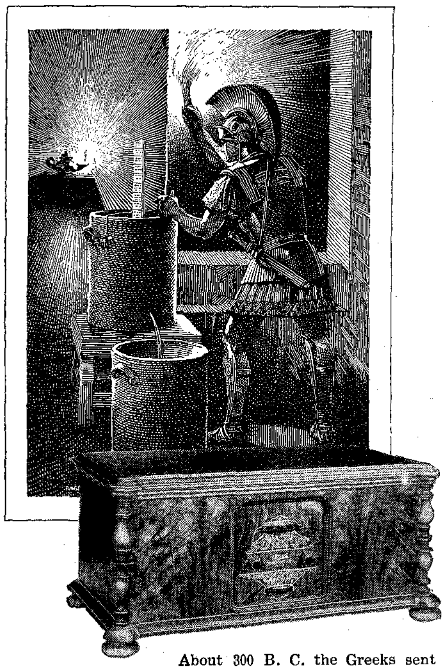

About 300 B. C. the Greeks sent messages by means of the Clepsydra. In two stations were water jars of equal size in which floated marked rods. On signal by torch or flag, plugs were pulled. When the rods lowered to a certain mark, at another signal both plugs were reinserted. The rods in both towers dropping to the same mark, the message was known.

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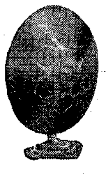

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

far and wide. By the time it had reached the Spaniard far in Old Mexico, it had grown into "streets of gold." Coronado was eager to hear such a report, and ready to believe it without question.

He was not the first explorer to set out to find the cities. There were at least two expeditions prior to his, both of which ended in failure.

Uncertain at first as to the location, and with many guides, each wishing to lead him to a different place, Coronado started northwest. He arrived first at the stone pueblos of New Mexico and Arizona, which can be seen to this day. Many archeologists say that these in reality were the cities of Cibola, but they were not the cities sought by Coronado. They were squalid, dirty, on barren sandy wastes, with no signs of gold or silver. They were not even well supplied with food.

But Coronado was not discouraged. He slew his old guides, who had led him astray, and took up with another, called "The Turk," because he had a beard, a strange thing for an Indian. The Turk said he knew where the cities sought by Coronado were located, altho they were many leagues distant.

The Turk deliberately set out to mislead the party, according to the historians. The reason given is this:

> He lived far to the south, where he had seen the results of Spanish oppression, and was resolved that this should not be visited on the inhabitants of the land of Quivira. Altho he was not one of them, he was loyal to these Indian brethren, and was resolved to die, if need be, to protect them from the yoke that had been thrown upon the native tribesmen of Mexico.
>
> With implicit confidence, Coronado followed him. The party went due east, toward the great waste region of west central Texas, now known as the Staked Plains, where he hoped to lose them. Onward, week after week, the mailed knights of Spain and the burden-loaded Indians followed, until they reached the section where water was scarce and food none too plentiful.
>
> Here other guides, who had been telling Coronado all the time that the Turk was leading him astray, began to prevail. The leader listened to them for the first time. Far to the north, they told him, were the cities he sought, and the loot he desired to take home as a present for his majesty, the King of Spain.
>
> The Turk was made a prisoner. A camping place was found, and Coronado, leaving all his party, except thirty picked knights, rode northward with a new guide, and with the Turk, still a prisoner, across what is now the Panhandle of Texas, Oklahoma, and the southern portion of Kansas.
>
> The Arkansas River was crossed near Sterling, Kansas, and Coronado entered the land of Quivira. Along the banks of poetically named Cow Creek the villages were sighted. The Indians, seeing the approaching cavalcade, ran out and prostrated themselves before the "white gods."
>
> From all accounts which were left, Coronado was greatly disappointed in what he found. The streets were not of gold, the houses were mere grass huts. What little precious metal was in the hands of the gold and silver smiths was not of enough importance to carry back.
>
> However, the civilization of the Quiviras was the greatest of any of the Indians of that region. They lived in permanent camps, rather than roving about. They grew their own crops, principally of corn, instead of depending entirely on the hunt for their food supply. They had a government of a better nature than the roving tribes. Their huts of grass were far superior to the makeshift teepees of other Indians.

For his treachery in leading the party astray, history relates, the Turk was executed before the populace of the entire seven villages, the first red man to fall beneath the iron heel of Spain in the land of Quivira. Coronado seems to have treated the Indians of the villages with consideration, as he was obliged to, for they far out-numbered his small party. *The Plain Dealer* continues:

> Several weeks were spent in the region. Scouts were sent out to ascertain if any villages or temples worth looting were in the surrounding country. It is believed these scouts went as far north as Nebraska, west to Colorado, and east to Missouri. Nothing more was found, except occasional roving bands of Indians.
>
> One member of Coronado's party kept a diary. He was the historian of the trip. His description of the land of Quivira, of the grass huts, of the great river (the Arkansas) which was crossed, show plainly that here is where the Spaniard ended his search for the elusive rainbow. The Quiviras were the only Indians of the entire plains region who lived in grass huts.
>
> The excavation work to uncover the village will not give results such as would occur in Europe or Asia. No walls will be found. The grass huts soon rotted away. All that can be found are the foundation stones of the huts, rocks marking pathways and walks, and implements of the tribe.
>
> The villages have been deserted probably 200 years. During that time not much accumulation of débris could cover over the spot, except during periods of overflow from Cow Creek. The location of the cities is believed to be in the old bed of the Arkansas River, but the river is believed to have shifted to its present location, fifteen miles to the south, long before the Quiviras built their first huts on the scene.

Coronado exploded the myth of the golden streets, and the archeologists do not expect to find any remnants of their craftsmanship. But they do think that some trace of Coronado's visit may be found, because—

> The knights and their horses were armored. In their stay of several weeks, it would be strange if some pieces of worked iron were not lost and left behind. This would be sufficient evidence of a Spanish visit, as the Indians did not know the use of iron.
>
> Students of Indian life are confident that here is located the lure which led the first white man across the great section that now comprises the south-central part of the United States; that gave the world some idea of the resources and immensity of the area, and that gave to Spain the right to claim and hold the land until its cession to France.

Not all People are Born Robust . .
Not all the Robust Live Long .

But Modern Medical Science shows this new way to improve health, to prolong the vigor and joy of youth

★

The fascinating women who outwit middle age know the secrets of maintaining health

"Graceful as a silver birch Youth so trim and slender"

In finance, industries, the professions, leadership demands intelligent care of health

THE average span of life when Shakespeare was born was only twenty years. By 1850, it had advanced to forty years. Today, it is fifty-eight years.

"The world is getting better through greater care and more knowledge of how to take care of one's self," said a famous surgeon recently when commenting on this increase of the life span.

"Many of those who have short-lived parents may lengthen their own lives. On the other hand, those who have long-lived parents may shorten their lives through lack of proper care."

What is proper care? First of all, it means to keep the body as free as possible of poisons.

Science is showing how men and women can decrease the poisons that cause the largest part of human ailments. It has discovered how to lessen the power of the harmful bacteria in the colon, that great breeding place of disease.

Headache—lassitude—depression—all these symptoms usually indicate an unhealthy state of the intestinal tract, just as surely as do digestive troubles, unpleasant breath, pimples, boils.

Your elimination may be regular—yet late. Laboratory tests show that with many people the complete process of elimination takes one, two, or even three days longer than it should.

Cathartics give temporary relief but larger and larger doses become necessary. These ever-increasing doses set up dangerous irritation. Thus they ultimately weaken the intestinal muscles, actually lower the body's resistance to colon poisons.

The simplest way to clean the intestinal tract and to restore it to a normal state of health is to eat yeast. Tests conducted by leading doctors and scientists show that the regular eating of Fleischmann's Yeast combats intestinal poisoning, makes for *complete* elimination.

Why is yeast so beneficial? Not a medicine, Fleischmann's Yeast is simply an amazing food—fresh as any garden vegetable. This immensely active vegetable substance increases the flow of gastric juice in the stomach, so rendering the digestion of other foods easier.

In the large intestine, the fresh active yeast combats the formation of putrefactive colon poisons, and stimulates gently the contractions of the intestinal muscles which aid in the elimination of waste.

Thus yeast cleanses the intestines, promotes *complete* elimination, improves digestion, purifies the blood, clears the skin, tones up the whole system.

Each day eat three cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast—one before each meal or between meals. You can eat it plain, breaking a cake in small pieces. Or dissolve it in water, cold or hot (not scalding) or take it any other way you prefer. Send for our latest booklet on yeast in the diet. Address Health Research Dept. A105, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington Street, New York, N. Y.

For sheer joy of living . . .
seven simple rules

Food: Eat freely of green vegetables, salads, fruits, milk.

Water: Drink six glasses of water daily.

Air: Ventilate every room you occupy.

Exercise: For fifteen minutes daily do "setting up" exercises, especially for the waist muscles.

Rest: Average eight hours in bed each night.

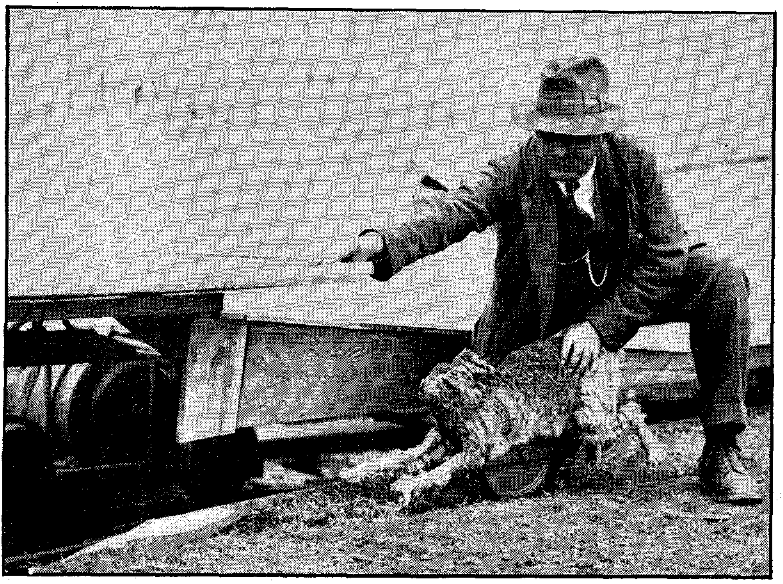
Cleanliness: Brush your teeth morning and evening. Bathe daily or *at least* twice a week.

**Waste Elimination:* Secure a thorough intestinal elimination daily.

*Whether or not you are able to follow regularly all these rules, you can at least observe the seventh and most important. Eat three cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast *daily*, one before each meal or between meals. Yeast promotes *complete* elimination: it helps to combat putrefactive poisons, to bring about a healthy condition of the intestines, to increase the vigor and resistance of the whole body.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

RACING GREYHOUNDS AFTER THE "TIN RABBIT"


Wide World photograph

COAXING THE ELECTRIC HARE INTO HARNESS

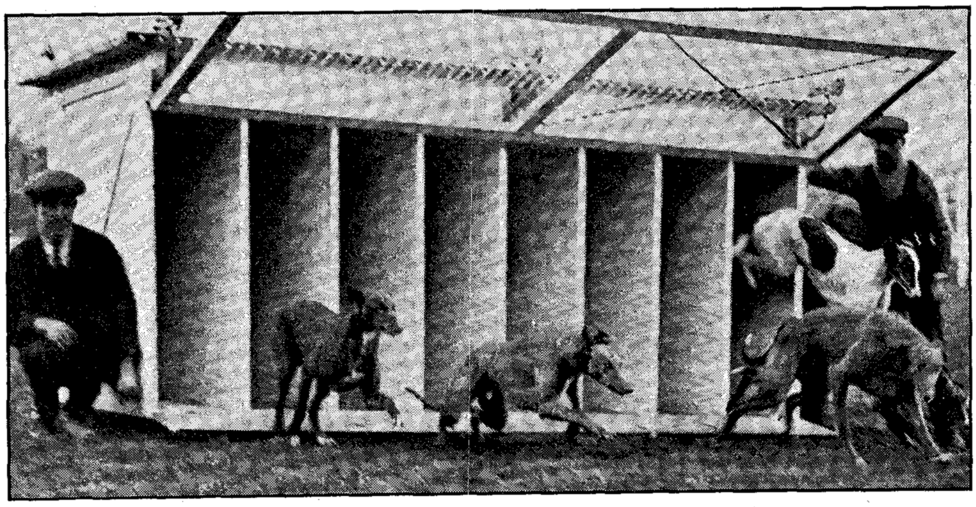
A workman is seen installing the mechanical quarry, which is funny enough in looks to make audiences laugh.

NINETY THOUSAND LONDONERS are massed in the grandstands, seething with excitement. The electric hare—popularly known as the "tin rabbit"—goes skittering round the oval race-track. Half a dozen fleet greyhounds are released simultaneously from their cages. They have already seen the mechanical quarry. No suspicion of deception occurs to them. As one dog they leap to the chase and go tearing after the electric hare at a speed that, if attempted by a driver in city streets, would bring a ticket from the first traffic cop. See their long bodies rocking as they tear after the quarry, while the 90,000 spectators explode in a frenzy of excitement, yelling the names of their favorite dogs! . . . But, however fast the hounds run, the furry "tin rabbit" is ever faster—its speed controlled by a man with his hand on a lever. In this manner, according to English newspapers and American correspondents, England has veritably "gone to the dogs." Similar scenes are being enacted night after night all over the kingdom, and new arenas for the sport are being rushed into service in all directions. One of the latest is at Wembley, the scene of vast expositions and pageants. Not since the roller-skating craze, remark many writers, have the English "fallen" so enthusiastically for any diversion. "Tin-rabbit" racing came from America, but has reached its apotheosis in England; and some wonder how soon it will recross the Atlantic, with a new feather in its cap, to compete with hockey, six-day bicycle-racing and other indoor sports, and perhaps to supplant the police dog, as a fashionable pet, with the lissome and spindly greyhound. That these dogs are capable of "cute" behavior may be judged from this incident, recorded by *The Westminster Gazette:*

> An innovation at the new greyhound track at Stanley, Liverpool, is the device for stopping the greyhounds after they have passed the winning post. This is a drop scene, similar to one in a theater, depicting a country lane. After the dogs have passed under the rolled-up scene it is dropt down, shutting the track. Attendants stand ready to seize the dogs as soon as they reach this spot when the hare has disappeared.
>
> The most thrilling event of last night's racing occurred in the third race between Modest Mutt and Lad from Delvin. Lad took an early lead, and Modest Mutt, when three-quarters of the way round, fell out limping badly, while Lad from Delvin passed the post with a walk-over.
>
> Modest Mutt proved to be a crafty dog, however, and he flattened himself out in the grass like a cat when he saw the electric hare pass under the drop scene and come careering round the track a second time.
>
> When the "hare" was almost abreast of him, Modest Mutt sprang like a cat and pounced on the hare, savaging it as it ran.
>
> The crowd became more excited than at any horse-race, and cheered wildly until the attendants pulled the dog off.
>
> Shortly afterward he was walking with no sign of a limp, but there appeared to be a wicked gleam in his eye, as if he was saying, "Well, I am not such a 'mutt' as you thought."

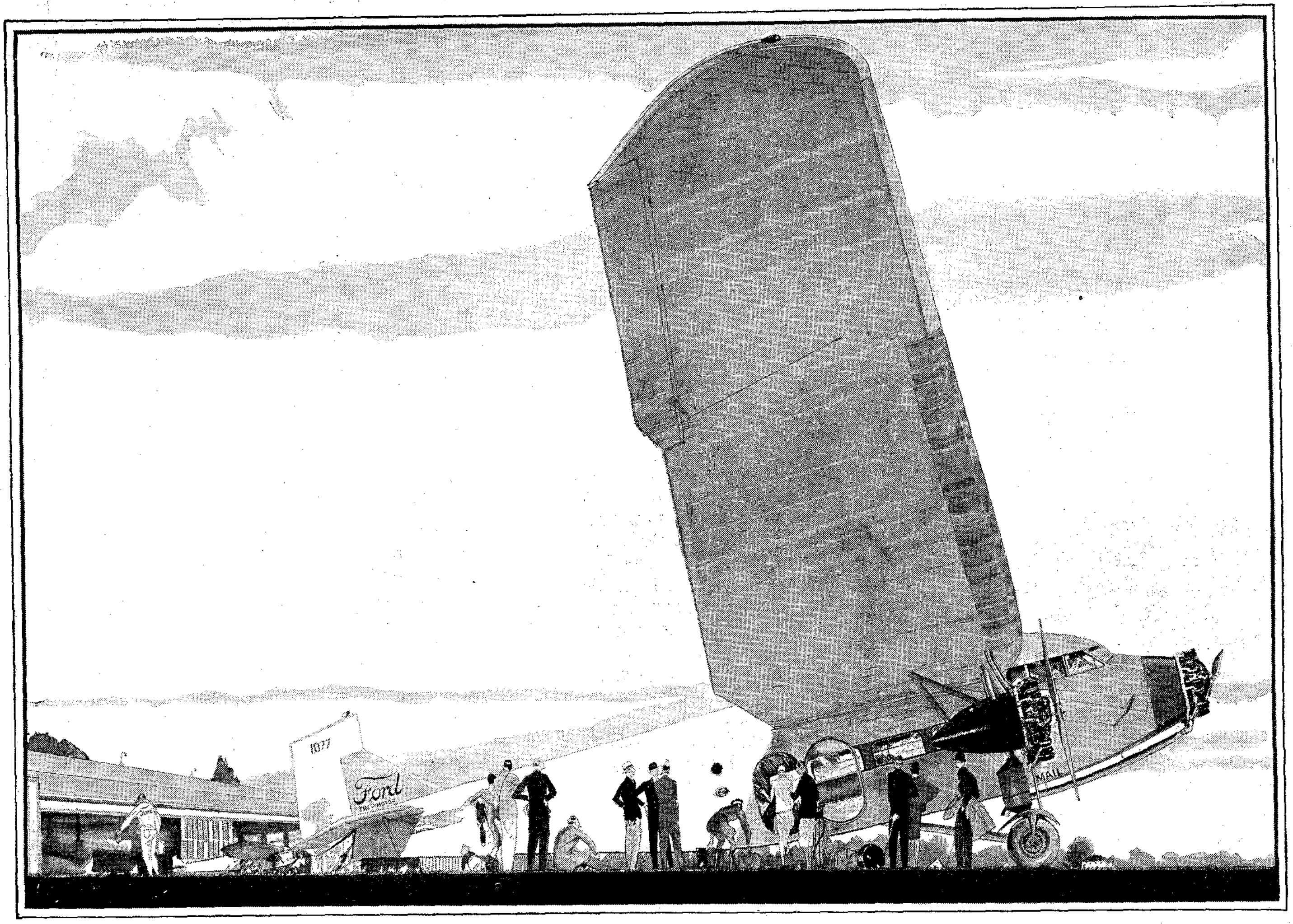
People are rushing about, writes Diana Bourbon in the New York *Herald Tribune*, asking if you have any money to invest, and assuring you that if you have you had better put it into this business of going to the dogs, while other people are rushing about trying by hook or by crook to get into dogs, or stadiums, or electric hares, or something. We read on:

> Greyhound-racing, accompanied by betting on the dogs, has long been a popular form of sport in various parts of the midlands and north of England. There is greyhound-racing in Paris and other parts of France. But it has never reached such dizzy heights of popularity as in London at present.
>
> Probably that is largely because hitherto greyhound-racing always has been done after a live hare. In nine cases out of ten the hare got safely away—because a hare can run faster


Wide World photograph

WHEN THE BOW-WOWS LEAP TO THE CHASE

The shipping-boxes, showing the greyhounds being released simultaneously after the electric hare, which is already speeding around the oval track, amid shouts of encouragement.



LOOK TO THE SKIES FOR DAWN

Do YOU remember the White Ghost? . . . Or the Red Devil?

Only a few years ago, when automobiles were risky and freakish playthings, those were names to conjure with—phantom machines that dashed at forty miles an hour along graded dirt roads, followed by pillars of dust and fumes of oil, pursued by frantic dogs and the derisive yells of village skeptics. Do you remember the epoch-making Glidden tours across a few hundred miles of New England hills? Do you remember the Vanderbilt Cup Races, with thousands of holiday-makers banked around dangerous curves, *thrilled with the hope of seeing a smash-up?*

Only a few years before that, horses were running wild and cattle stampeding at the hoarse shriek of the locomotive. . . .

And prayers were offered regularly for those in peril on the sea. . . .

Remember these things—*for they happened in our time!*

Today giant liners are ferrying hundreds of thousands of tourists across the oceans. Limited trains glide on roller bearings, safeguarded at every turn of the wheel by automatic controls. And 22,000,000 automobiles have turned the thoughts of everyone in this country outward—outward along smooth highways of asphalt and concrete.

Now look to the skies for dawn!

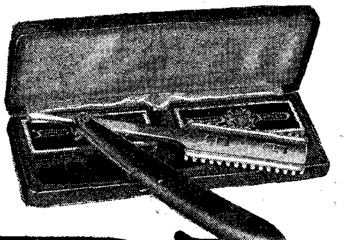
A new industrial and commercial era is commencing, just as surely as new eras commenced with steamboats, with the railroad, and the automobile. Their dawns were marked with misgivings and catastrophes that befogged the popular vision. . . . And similarly, the heroic recklessness that the hazards of war made necessary, the dramatic daring of pioneers trying their wings beyond the realms of known safety, the foolish adventures of unskilled fliers in obsolete machines have diverted public attention from what is going on in the solid, safe development of air transportation.

We will awake some early day to realize that a new and tremendous force has entered national life. It does not imply the obsolescence of old-established means of transportation. It means a sudden extension of the capabilities of man—the power to reach hitherto inaccessible spots unerringly and with great swiftness, a means of leaping geographical boundaries in perfect comfort and safety, another triumph over all-consuming Time.

Everyone is familiar with the spectacular achievements in aviation during the past year. Everyone has come to know names such as Le Bourget, Croydon, Tempelhof, Mineola, and the Ford Airport at Detroit—principally because of dramatic events associated with them. But not so many realize that in a recent survey of *one hundred American flying concerns, there were only two fatalities in five million miles of flight.*

The all-metal planes of the Ford Motor Company have already flown on regular schedules, carrying freight, a distance of 700,000 miles. . . . And it is in the well-founded belief that the airplane has brought in a new industrial factor of the first importance, that the Ford Motor Company is devoting resources to research, experimentation, and sound production in this new and rapidly expanding field.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY



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EITHER SET

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With Two 50¢ Pkgs of Blades

Interchangeable Blades 50c for package of 5

AN APPEAL TO REASON

COMMON sense tells you that the safety razor with the best blade is the one for you to use. It's the blade—nothing else—that takes the beard off your face.

Durham-Duplex Blades are made of the finest razor steel imported from Sweden. They are the longest—that saves time, one stroke does the work of two. They are thick and strong—you get the heart of the steel only for an edge—we grind away the rest. They are hollow ground—that gives you the keenest and most lasting edge. Each and every blade is hair tested before being packed.

The Durham Duplex Razor gives you the sliding diagonal stroke—*cutting* your beard instead of scraping it off.

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

than any dog, all chances being even. But in the tenth case the hare got caught and—of course—killed in the arena under the eyes of the spectators.

That sort of thing does not appeal to the general run of the British public, which is a kindly, animal-loving public, having a loathing for bloodshed and a great fondness for fair play. Even foxes have to be hunted in open country with a chance (tho a faint one) of getting away.

Then some genius thought of having an "electric hare." That is to say, a nice dead, stuffed hare mounted on a shaft and worked by electricity so it could run all around a given arena as many times as you like and vanish behind closed doors at a given moment, thus preventing the dogs from being electrocuted.

Under these conditions dog-racing for the millions had arrived! Your electric hare can be as ridiculous as you like (and it is)—it merely provides the comic relief; it is part of the *mise en scene* for the real thrill.

Fortunately for dog-racing enthusiasts, the greyhound, tho a gentleman and a sportsman of the first water, is also a fool. He can't smell and he can't reason. He will run as long as he sees something running away in front of him and never know that it's only a dead hare on a stick . . . and no matter how many times it vanishes in a mysterious manner at precisely the same spot, it never occurs to him that there is any kind of a trick in it. He will chase it as hard as he can in just the same manner each time and be just as puzzled when it gets away.

If a greyhound meets a live hare in open country where there is no given end to the contest, he will chase it till he dies of heart-failure—if it remains that long in sight. If he loses sight of the prey, either in the open country or in the racing arena, he just stops. Brainwork is not exactly his strong point.

But, as I say, he is a sportsman. When he runs he runs "all out" just as hard and fast as he can. Which is a great thing for the "punters." England being a nation of punters who will bet on anything and everything all the time, that is half the battle. When he bets on a dog your Englishman knows that he is getting a run for his money. No monkey business about it. Dogs run straight and do their best. Tricks like "pulling," jockeying and "nobbling," they leave to man, the noblest of the animals.

Unlike race-horses dogs do not have tantrums and show "temperament" at the wrong moment, says the *Herald Tribune* writer, adding:

They do not break the tape at the start and have to come back, and back, and back, beginning a dozen times with much consequent nerve-fraying and waste of energy. Once they see that fleeing, ridiculous, little shape on the end of a long stick, they have one and all the same all-embracing idea: "Catch it!" And each individual dog is equally determined to be the one to do the catching. Of course, however fast they run, the electric hare can run faster, so unless something goes wrong with the power there is no danger of their ever discovering the trick!

How fast they *can* run, too. Five hundred yards in thirty-three seconds is the average. Work it out in miles for yourself and try it on your motor-car. Then you will respect the leg prowess of the greyhound as it should be respected.

And it is a beautiful sight, too, this new and exciting pastime—whether you bet or not.

"Risk nothing, a penny, or two hundred pounds," said a man I know the other day, "it doesn't matter. You get your thrill just the same. The dogs do their stuff so supremely well."

They do.

This is what happens:

About eight o'clock (about half-past seven if you are a real enthusiast, for it begins at eight o'clock and getting to the arena is one of the unpublished labors of Hercules) you start out for the White City. All the way down the Bayswater Road you move in a steady block of cars filled with people of every type, age and class. The dogs have "got" them all!

All the inhabitants of that suburb known as Shepherd's Bush, where the White City is situated, are standing out on the pavement or hanging out of their windows watching the crowd go by. Extra police have been detailed all along the route to keep the automobile traffic in order.

You reach an entrance to the White City and drive inside the huge enclosure of this venerable relic—one of London's former "exhibitions." The whole of it, except the stadium where the racing takes place, is turned into a vast parking space, which is still not big enough. (All the waste spaces of ground and garages in the neighborhood are coining money by parking the overflow.)

And so into the stadium, holding upward of ninety thousand and usually full.

In a ring at the bottom, just outside the track, stand the bookmakers calling the odds: "Two to one Paragon!" "Three to one Harpagon!" "Two to one the field!" . . . or whatever it may be. The noise is deafening. You might fancy yourself on the popular side of Epsom race course on Derby day.

The crowd is so dense you can hardly move. Slowly you fight your way to the steps and begin to climb. You will have to climb down between each race, if you bet, to place your money with one of the bookies. That probably is why the intervals are twenty minutes each. It takes all that for the journey between your seat and the ring.

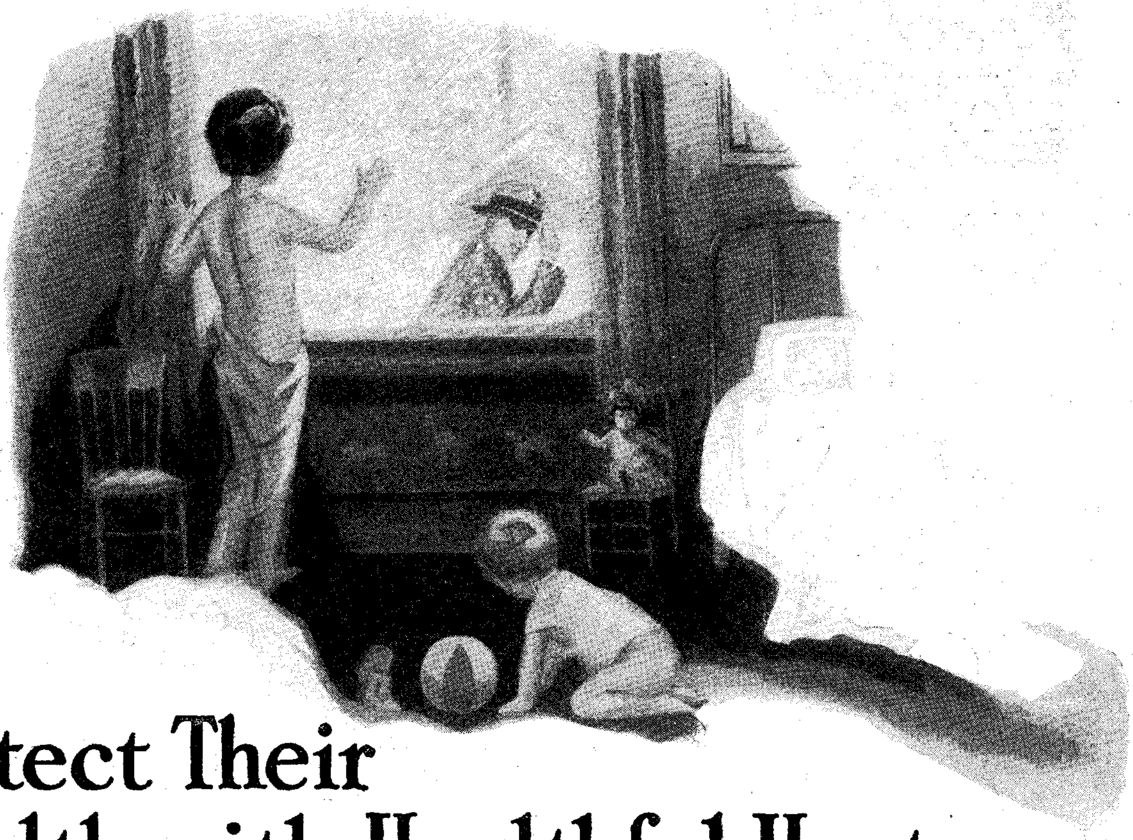
Up you go and select your seats. The expensive ones are under cover. The cheaper ones, open to the damp gray English sky, are a false economy, as nine and a half times out of ten it rains.

You get your race card and read up all the entries and the "form and selections" in your favorite newspaper which you have brought with you, and you look as knowing as you can!

There are seven races—each, as I say, lasting thirty-three seconds and each followed by a twenty-minute interval. It sounds like a thin entertainment, but those thirty-three seconds are most tense and exciting, while they last!

The dogs—there may be four, five, six, or more entries in each race—are paraded round the arena, relates Miss Bourbon, and then boxed in kennels all built in one piece—each dog in a separate cubby-hole; after which—

Comes the hare, which makes a round all by itself. Then a bell rings, an automatic lever opens all the kennel doors simultaneously and out pop the greyhounds as one dog—straight, like an arrow from the bow. Even if you don't bet, you must pick your



Protect Their Health with Healthful Heat

What a comfort it is to have even warmth in every room, every day, all Winter. Warm floors are so comforting to bare feet just out of bed, and children like to idle at their dressing and roll on the floor half-clad. They play on the floor by the hour if you let them. To be sure, they can't do that on cold or drafty floors. But why have cold floors?

The proper home heating system, if thoughtfully purchased, removes cold air from the floors, cleanses, moistens and warms the air, and circulates it gently back through the house. The Vaporized Warm Air Circulating System as installed exclusively by Holland Home Heating Service Men makes the home a health resort for Winter. It not only provides the warmth of Summer, but also automatically humidifies the air with the healthful moisture of a Summer day. Physicians agree that lack of moisture in the average home dries the tissue of throat and lungs and leads to much of the illness of Winter. You can prevent most of it with a Holland System.

Proper installation of home heating systems on scientific lines and established engineering standards has made this company the largest installers of home heating systems in the world. Everyone of our 522 heating service branches serve their locality with the same uniformity—delivering the certain measure of heat units each room requires, working carefully as trained by us, and covering your heating system with our factory guarantee bond.

If you want your heating system, no matter what make, cleaned, inspected, repaired, or replaced, just phone your local Holland Furnace Company. It is easy to get a Holland Heating Service man, day or night.

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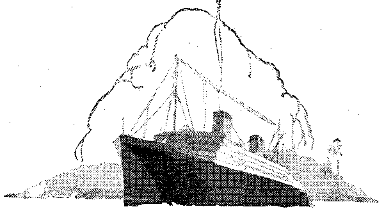
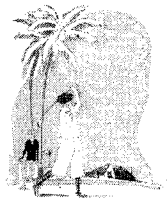
THE LAND OF SPORT

hawaii



Go this Autumn
on the new
MALOLO
[FLYING FISH]



Golf on the new Royal Hawaiian course—one of the most distinctive in the world, reproducing some of the most famous holes of American and European courses. Swim at Waikiki. Play polo. Ride, motor, fish for the great game fish of Pacific tropic waters. Go to Hawaii now during this glorious autumn weather—one of the Islands' most delightful seasons.

The new Malolo, the ship that has proved unsinkable, or one of the other luxurious Matson Liners will take you. This giant yacht—a veritable palace afloat—is the ultimate in ship construction. It is the largest, swiftest steamship ever built in the United States.

The Malolo sails every alternate Saturday to Honolulu. But four all too short days to cover the miles from the Golden Gate to Diamond Head. She is Queen of the famous fleet that serves Hawaii—nine splendid ships—*Malolo, Maui, Matsonia, Manoa, Wilhelmina, Lurline, Sierra, Sonoma* and *Ventura*.

Frequent sailings from San Francisco—one or more each week. Regular sailings from Seattle. All-expense tours $270 up. Our nearest office can give you full particulars and will make all arrangements for you. Or ask any travel agency.

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

"favorite" for each race and watch him (he wears his number) all around the course.

There's another advantage of dog-racing. You can see the whole of the track the whole of the time. As the races take place at night the track is cleverly lighted by arc lamps well placed so as not to obstruct the view, and while running is in progress all other lights in the stadium are turned out, so that the pale green grass circle alone stands out, brilliantly illuminated. It is a stage effect of the first water.

The hare is driven considerably beyond the winning post, so that there is certain to be no faltering or slackening of the dogs until they are well past it. Then, as it vanishes through its little door and the dogs dash up in frustrated amazement, attendants—one for each dog—run onto the track and capture the competitors.

Prizes in some of the races are quite substantial.

Some wags in London have suggested, since this harmless dog-racing after a dead hare came into being, that it really constitutes cruelty to the dogs. It isn't fair, they say, to get them to run after the thing and never let them catch it. As an alternative to the present system they suggest chasing an electric aniseed dog biscuit, which could afterward be divided among the runners!

There is also dog-steeplechasing—incomparably more attractive to watch than flat racing. The greyhound, jumping, is the most lovely, graceful thing imaginable. Physically perfect in line and action, he soars over every obstacle, taking them in his stride . . . smoothly. I have seen some fine jumping in horse-races from time to time. . . . I have seen some beautiful performances by the Russian Ballet. Neither really compares with the sight of a field of steeplechasing greyhounds!

Just about a year ago the sport was introduced into England from America, where it had flourished for many months. Tracks were operated in New Orleans, Chicago, Detroit, New Jersey, Florida, West Virginia, and even in Canada and Panama.

And now dog-racing is being definitely taken up by English women. They appear not only as followers and punters but also as owners. It is quite "the thing" nowadays to own and race dogs. Many famous society titles and equally famous actresses figure in the lists of owners' names on the racing cards. They are members of the Greyhound Club, which is to dog-racing what the famous Jockey Club is to horse-racing.

After all it's a very delightful and thrilling experience—owning and racing dogs. It costs a small fortune to run a racing stable, or a stud. . . . You can run a greyhound "string" of steeds—and breed them—all in the day's work, as far as cost is concerned. And you *may* make money at it! There is foretold an acute shortage of greyhounds for the near future, if the craze goes on spreading at its present rate.

Anyway, owning and breeding the dogs appeals enormously to the English woman and is spreading furiously.

The new sport has been joking christened, in contrast to that "Sport of Kings," which is horse-racing: "The Sport of Queens." It bids fair to justify the title.

Are racing, football, and the motion-picture threatened with a dangerous rivalry from the "tin rabbit"? That question is

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MEDITERRANEAN
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visiting mysterious Egypt, beautiful Madeira, gay Seville, Granada with its Alhambra, ancient Cadiz, mighty Gibraltar, fascinating Africa, Algiers, Timgad, Tunis, Malta, Holy Land, Dardanelles, Constantinople, Bosphorus, Athens, Venice, Florence, Rome, Naples, Messina, Taormina, Syracuse, Palermo, Monte Carlo, France, England, etc.

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125 days, $1250 to $3000
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8th cruise over a *delightful itinerary* under the auspices of the originator of this fascinating form of de luxe travel; specially reserved liner run like a private yacht. Includes Havana, Panama Canal, Los Angeles, Hilo, Honolulu, Manila, Java, Burma, Ceylon, Egypt Italy, the Riviera, etc., with special emphasis on the visits to Japan and China, India, Egypt, Palestine and Greece. Stop-over longer in Europe in the spring season.

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65 days, $600 to $1700
s s "Transylvania" sailing Jan. 25

24th cruise, specially featuring Spain, 15 days Palestine, Egypt and Rome. Many other important visits too. Stop-over in Europe if desired.

4th Annual Summer Cruise to Norway and Western Mediterranean; June 30; 52 days; $600 to $1300

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considered in the Manchester *Guardian* correspondence of the Baltimore *Sun*, in connection with these facts:

Already more than thirty greyhound racing companies have been registered, several of which are already running more than one race course. The Greyhound Racing Association, the pioneer company which controls the Belle Vue track at Manchester and recently began racing at the White City, already has courses also at Edinburgh, Liverpool, Birmingham, and Leeds, while another company, the British Greyhound Sports Club, has courses at Sheffield, Bristol, Birmingham, Hull, and Blackpool. These are a bare half of the tracks already constructed, and in several towns competition is threatened between rival companies; in Ireland the greyhound habit is already well established in both Dublin and Belfast.

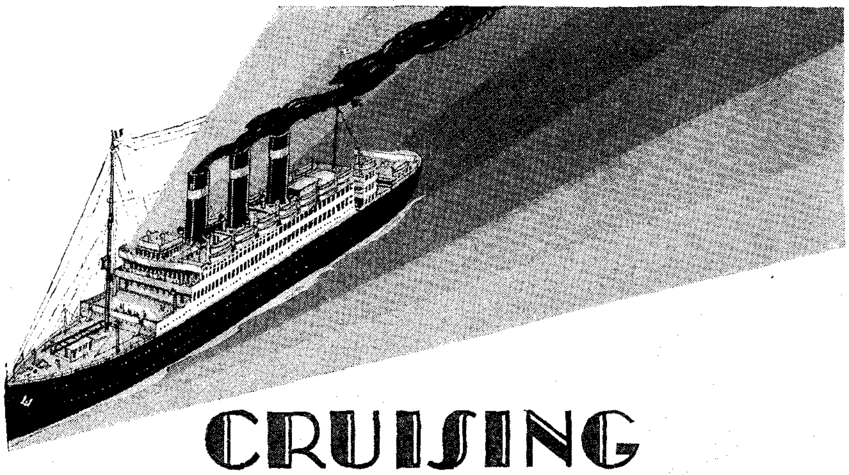
The four public and twenty-eight private companies already registered—twelve of them in the last month—have a total nominal capital of £335,400, and the company which has bought the Wembley Stadium for a greyhound course is to be floated with a capital of £230,000. Racing as a general rule on three evenings of the week, most of the new courses have attracted big crowds from the start, but of the immediate popularity of the new sport the most striking evidence has come from the White City, where a consistently big gate has on occasion topped the 100,000 mark. The Manchester course, even in an unfavorable summer, has drawn gates of from 12,000 to 20,000 on the mid-week evenings, rising to 30,000 on Saturday; but London, not hitherto suspected of such "doggy" interests, has been the real surprise.

How the volume of betting would compare with that on the average race course it would be hard to say, but the bookmaker has been as quick to seize the new market as might have been expected. In proportion to the crowd his trade is at least as well represented as in "another place" and there are already at least a few layers who have virtually given up orthodox racing with its heavy traveling expenses to make their money on the dogs. They find their business on the spot, and three meetings a week in one town is good going.

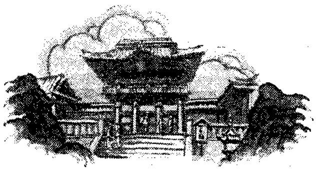
It must not be assumed, however, that the big volume of betting on greyhounds, all represents "new money," which but for these meetings would have escaped the bookmakers' clutches. A great deal of it would almost certainly have gone in the old days, through the street bookmakers, to back horses running at Newmarket or Epsom or where-not. The man (or woman) who made the bets, and saw nothing for his money but a result in the evening paper, has been drawn to the dogs largely because they give him not only a "run for his money" but a sight of the run and a new sense of intimacy with the runners from which he flatters himself he can get a better insight into "form."

Where he bets now on the dogs, he is as likely as not to leave horses alone; for if he had money for both it was probably all going formerly on the horses. Already there are complaints that the dogs are taking money in this way out of horse-racing; but they are probably taking something, too, out of a new public which had hardly gambled at all.

Efforts have been made recently, but without much success, toward stabilizing the new sport under the control of an independent national authority. At present the greyhound racing world is a chaos, with



CRUISING
the
SEVEN SEAS



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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

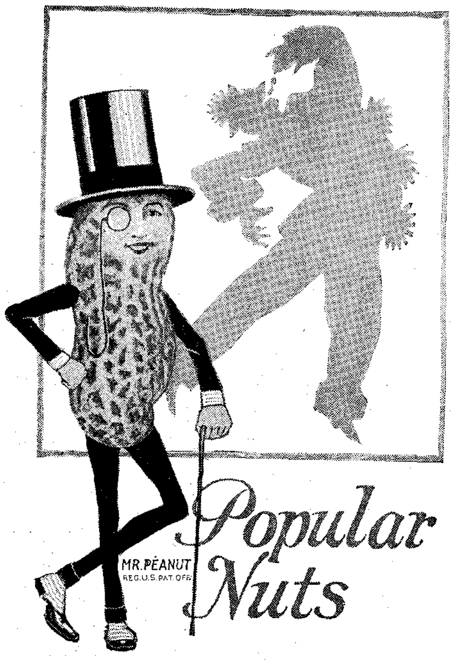
a score of separated and competing companies, each running, or preparing to run, its own territory, with no common code of rules and no central power to see that they are enforced. The sport has nothing equivalent to a jockey club, and the National Coursing Club, whose interest is in the same dogs, declines to be involved.

The Greyhound Racing Association, which is not an outside body, but a company controlling the White City, Belle Vue and other courses, has gone some way to remedy this by appointing three sportsmen of national repute to act as its "racing committee," with wide powers to make rules, appoint officials and deal with any kind of delinquency arising from the racing. But this is only a halfway measure, affecting one set of courses, and neither the owners nor the public are likely to be satisfied with it for long.

TILDEN'S TRIBUTE TO LACOSTE'S "MIRACULOUS TENNIS"

JEAN RENÉ LACOSTE, of France, is champion of the world in tennis, "indisputed and outstanding," declares "Big Bill" Tilden in a copyrighted article in the *New York World*. When the imperturbable Frenchman added the 1927 United States championship to his French title and his two Davis Cup victories, "all questions were silenced," continues the American veteran. "Never has any player clinched his place more conclusively nor more deservedly, for he won it against all opponents in various countries. He met the greatest at their best and beat them all." And here Mr. Tilden gives a glimpse of his personal reactions in his recent moments of glorious defeat; thus:

> It is with mingled feelings that I write of the United States championships. No one, I am sure, will grudge me a little feeling of disappointment that Lacoste was not stopt in his triumphant march, but that disappointment is lost in the admiration, that I, like all who witnessed it, have for the miraculous tennis that Lacoste played.
>
> I have played many tennis matches, but seldom, if ever, have I played better than against Lacoste in the final round. I was keen and at my best physically and mentally, but it was not quite good enough. Lacoste is the better player, and I am glad to state it.
>
> His defense is flawless against any attack I can find. His judgment keen and reliable. His courage and unfailing determination to win, remarkable for their continued presence under adversity or success. Many players can play from behind, while others can play when ahead, but Lacoste can play from both positions.
>
> I was delighted with the final match in every way, but the result. I would have liked to win, but my best was not good enough, so let the match pass into history with no regrets, but only sincere admiration for a mighty champion who won.
>
> I still regard Lacoste as a machine, but he is now a thinking and human being as well as a great machine, and it is the added quality of humanity that has carried him a bit above the rest of the world. He is not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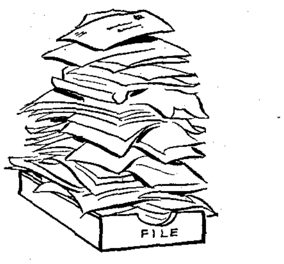

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a genius like Cochet. His very best is not quite as good as Cochet's very best, but he plays it so much more often.

I sincerely trust Lacoste will reconsider his decision to retire. We need his marvelous tennis for years to come.

Many people regard my 1927 year as a failure. Personally I consider it successful beyond my right to expect last year. I have lost three times to Lacoste, but that is far from failure. I have lost to Cochet, but I have beaten him twice. I have not won a single one of the French, English or United States championships, but I have played in them and played what I am foolish enough to consider good tennis, and defeat can not rob me of my pleasure of having had a crack at the three events. We have lost the Davis Cup, but it is a challenge to us all to go in and attempt to get it back.

I have no intention of retiring at this time. I have no idea of turning professional. I am planning to play tennis next year. It is possible that I may not be considered good enough to be a member of the United States Davis Cup team, but if not, at least there are still our tournaments. I do not feel I have gone back. I feel our French friends have gone ahead of me. It is a healthy thing for the game. It is progress. Now let our coming stars go ahead of them.

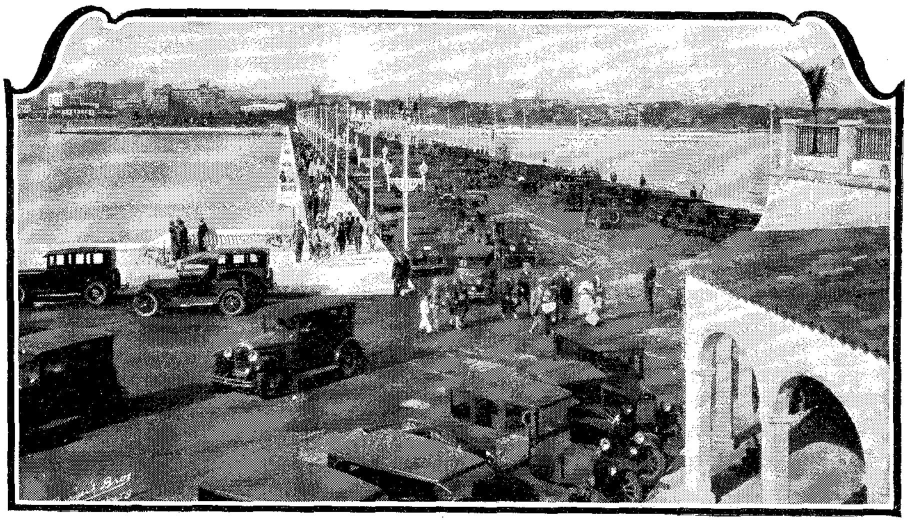
The curtain has fallen on the 1927 tennis season, with France the undisputed champion nation. I do not believe that its fall is the death-knell of United States' hopes of success. I do not believe it is the setting of our tennis sun. Let us hail the achievement of France, and then let us set out to better that achievement. The Kings are dead, long live the Kings. All hail, Lacoste, Cochet et al, and then take a look at George Lott, John Doeg, John Hennessey and John Van Ryn.

"The most vivid season on the courts America has seen," comments Gertrude Lynahan in the same paper, was "bravely climaxed" by "that unforgetable match between Tilden and Lacoste, played before 14,000 people in the thin autumn sunshine." And we read on:

The national championship had been written off as an anticlimax before it began, because it followed hard on the thrills and spills of the Davis Cup series at Germantown. Anticlimax in the obvious sense it may have been, but when it narrowed down to the final there came a match which the historians of tennis will have to set down as one of the greatest of them all. Rarely has there been such tennis, rarely in the history of tennis such a devastating assault on the emotions of fairly reserved people.

In retrospect, the emotional spree of the gallery stands out almost as much as the superlative tennis, and it is a little difficult to explain. If Tilden had won galleries as he won titles, you could understand it easily enough. But Tilden never was popular. People thought him an egotist and a poseur, arrogant and conceited. His friends argued that he was handicapped by self-consciousness, and, further, reasonably enough, that the crowd resented his intelligence.

Call it whatever you choose, sensitiveness, candid self-appreciation, intelligence, egotism—call it anything and then forget it. Because the gallery at Forest Hills forgot. It was solidly Tilden. I venture the guess that if it had been the most partizan in the world, composed, say, entirely of Frenchmen with one block of seats reserved for all the umpires, linesmen and ballboys who have been public victims of the Tilden



View from St. Petersburg's Municipal Recreation Pier

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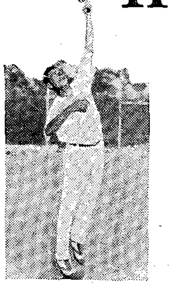

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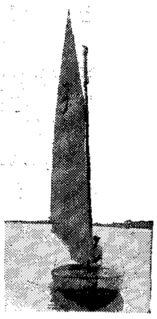

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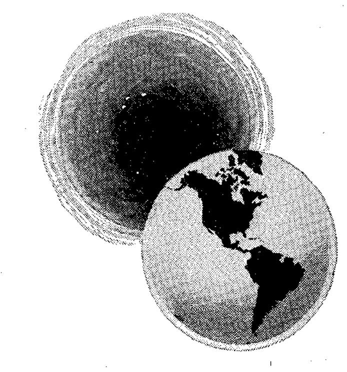

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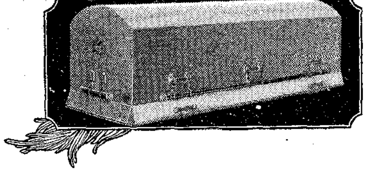

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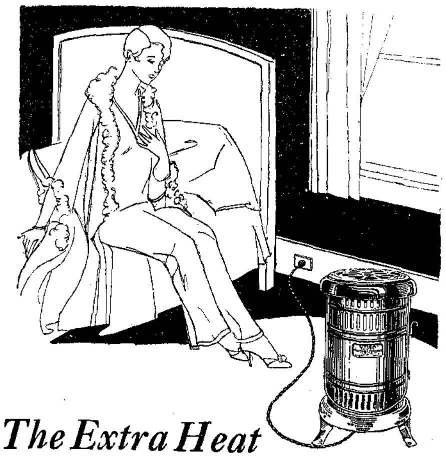
SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

> temperament, the emotional tide would have rolled in the same direction.
>
> Was it simply because of the sympathetic reaction which sets in at the downfall of any ruler, be he never so disliked? I do not think so. Tilden's real downfall came last year. Defeat was expected this time, for Lacoste had beaten him here and abroad, on grass and on clay.
>
> Did the crowd have a sudden attack of flag-waving? Hardly. America's place in international tennis rested on the outcome of a match between these same two men at Germantown, and Tilden was playing on his home court, but the gallery there was not as stirred as the one at Forest Hills.
>
> My notion is that the answer lies in Tilden himself, in the way he played that day. He forgot about himself. He concentrated on one thing and was oblivious to everything else. He did not seek applause or support. Clearly, he was putting everything he had into that match and it wasn't enough. Tilden has set galleries wild by pulling himself out of a hole with three or four service aces in a row, but they never applauded him more hysterically than on this day when he could not win one set, even with a lead of five games to two. He looked grim and gaunt and tired, and there was about him a lonely dignity that commanded respect.

Since the final, the comment has been made that too much was said of Tilden, too little credit given Lacoste, continues Miss Lynahan, and she goes on to confess:

> The truth is that Lacoste is not the sort of person to set people dancing in the streets. They grant he is the greatest player in the world, they marvel at the mechanical perfection of his game. If they meet him, they like him. He is grave, courteous, unassuming. But on the court he is not a spectacular figure.
>
> His face, always shaded by an ordinary gray cap, is impassive. Beside him Helen Wills of the poker face would look vivacious. His rather frail build and his perpetual air of gentle melancholy give a mistaken impression of timidity. You wonder how this slight youth has the nerve to face the smashing, six-foot Tilden, Tilden of the lantern jaw, the massive shoulders and the rushing attack.
>
> And then you see him, precise, meticulous unhurried, wearing down Big Bill as surely as the water wears away the rock. Unless you watch closely, the very perfection of his stroking will deceive you. Watch still more closely and you will see other little things—that he hardly ever takes a drink of water as he changes court for instance, or that he carefully protects his extra rackets from the sun's rays.
>
> A young French girl described him in *The American Lawn Tennis Magazine:*
>
> "René, calm and undramatic, with a head too old and set for his years, never looking at the gallery, playing tennis quietly carefully, conscientiously, almost like a child performing a difficult task; his game, like himself, controlled, classical, the result of years of hard work and steady practise rather than natural facility."
>
> He defeated Tilden in straight sets, 11—9, 6—3, 11—9, altho the American had set point twice in the first set and led 3—1 in the second and 5—2 in the third. Tilden struck bottom. He had lost at St.



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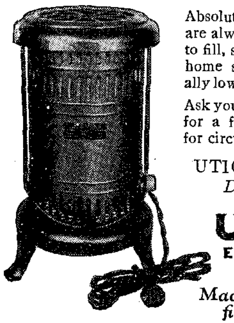

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Cloud, at Wimbledon, at Germantown, and now Forest Hills.

The end of this match was also the end of the season, "such a season as America is not likely to witness again for years," says Miss Lynahan, adding:

> We have seen a long procession of foreign players in lively parade across our courts. Besides the French and Japanese Davis Cup teams, there came Miss Kea Bouman, champion of Holland and France; Jean Washer, champion of Belgium, and Miss Eileen Bennett of England.
>
> By comparison the outlook for next year is drab indeed. The Davis Cup challenge round, held for so many years at Manheim that many regarded it comfortably as a fixture of the American season, will be played in France. It is England's turn to see the Wightman Cup matches. Last year's suspicion that Tilden and Johnston would not be able to deny the years much longer has become a regrettable certainty. The young talent in the country needs seasoning. From all the signs tennis in America is due for a slump.
>
> Already the Davis Cup Committee is casting about for the remedy. So much at least is good news. For the august committee distinguished itself this season by doing little, and that little too late. It is idle to dwell on the obvious mistakes—the casual dropping of Dick Williams from the team, agreement with "Little Bill" Johnston's decision not to play in the major tournaments, the meaningless Davis Cup "trials."
>
> The Davis Cup is gone, and the important question is how to get it back. The committee is reported to be considering a trip abroad next year for George M. Lott Jr., of Chicago and John Van Ryn of Princeton, two of the most promising young players. John T. Hennessey of Indianapolis, Frank Shields and Arnold W. Jones are also potential material on the basis of the record. Frank Hunter proved a reliable doubles man with Tilden. So great was the improvement in Hunter's game this season that undoubtedly he will be promoted from twelfth place in the national ranking to one in the top five.
>
> Concerning John Doeg and Lewis White, one is doubtful. Johnny came East with waves of pleasant publicity rolling ahead and presently bore out what was said of him by winning at Agawam and Longwood. But at intervals his game would go off miserably, and he wound up by losing to Kenneth Appel in the first round of the national championships. White had an uneven time of it, and he, too, lost out in the first round of the nationals.
>
> To go thoroughly into the record of the victories won by Lott and the rest over each other and three older stars would only complicate matters, for the summer has been full of upsets. The record is a hodgepodge, Tilden said recently, but he found in it this lesson: "That United States tennis is in a transitory stage; the old standbys are passing and the young stars are taking their places. On the occasional day when the veteran hits his real form of other years, he still wins, but he is no longer consistent."
>
> Probably Mrs. Molla Mallory would acknowledge the mournful truth of that last statement. Eight times the national champion, she was defeated this year by Betty Nuthall of England, aged sixteen; by Helen Jacobs of California, aged nineteen; by Mrs. Charlotte Hosmer Chapin, fifth ranking player. In one case she had a chance to reverse the earlier score and did

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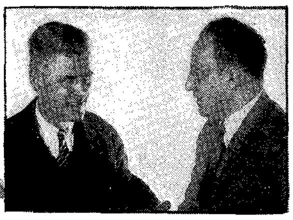

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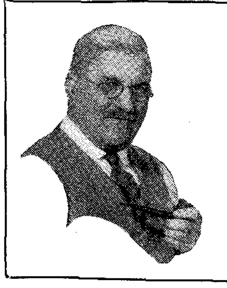

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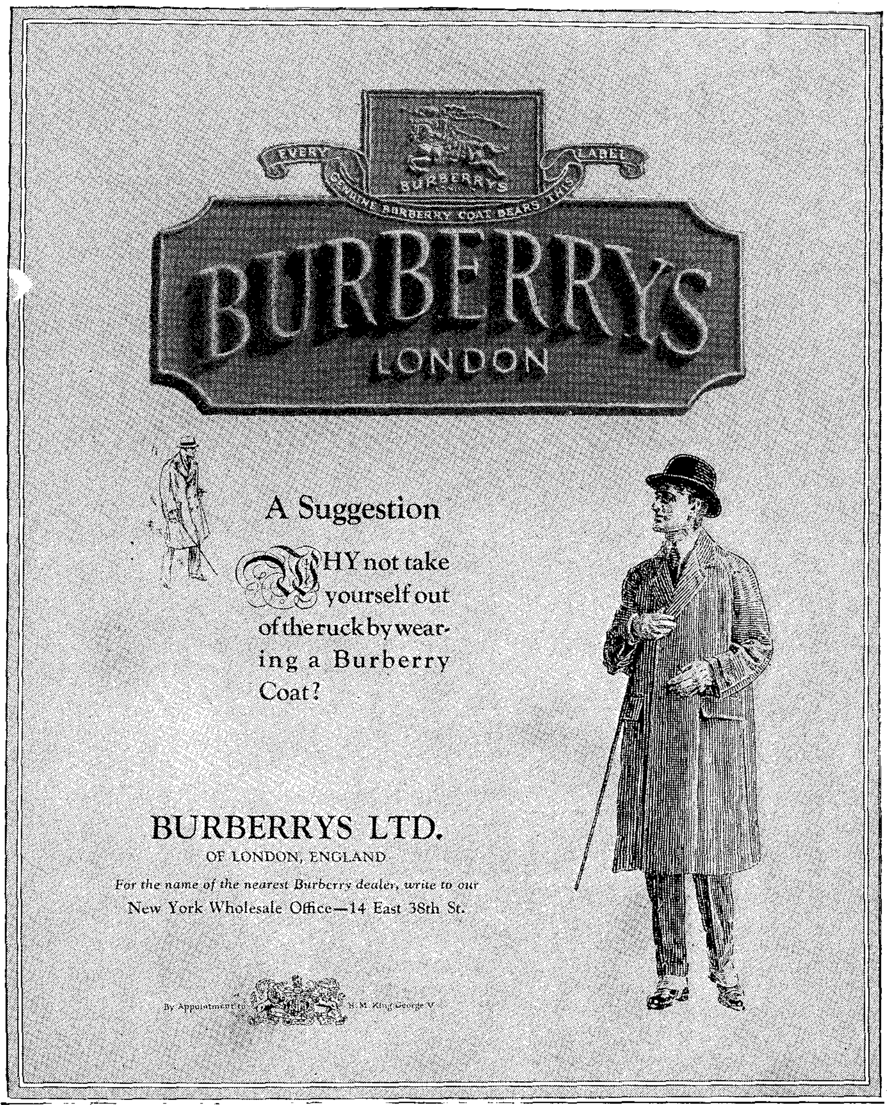

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

so. That was at Sea Bright when she gave Helen Jacobs a merciless trimming.

But altho Mrs. Mallory will have her occasional days of form, I see no chance for her or any one else to win any title or trophy whatsoever that happens to strike the fancy of Miss Helen Wills.

Suzanne Lenglen was missing, of course, and this to the eternal regret of Helen's followers, who are convinced she could now finish the French girl almost as quickly as she did Señorita Lili d'Alvarez, Mrs. Mallory, Mrs. Kathleen Godfree, Kea Bouman, Betty Nuthall, and many others.

Altho Helen's triumph overshadowed other events in women's tennis, little Betty Nuthall suddenly found herself reckoned a sensation. The excitement began when she defeated Mrs. Mallory at Wimbledon, increased when she refused large offers to turn professional, and blew up at Forest Hills when she played and defeated Helen Jacobs in the Wightman Cup matches, and again when she lost to Helen Wills.

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HOW THE YANKS' "FOUR STRAIGHT" GAVE BASEBALL A GOOD NAME

COMMERCIALISM, the national game's worst enemy, took a back seat when the Yanks won the world series by beating the Pirates in four straight games. Critics of the game are almost unanimous in accepting that result as clear proof that baseball, at least on its higher levels, is now free from any suspicion of jockeying the public with "fixt" games. The temptations in this case were so obvious. As Mr. W. O. McGeehan pointed out on the eve of the fourth game, another victory for the Yankees would mean that their business manager would be obliged to refund "a trifle over $200,000 for the fifth game, for which the customers have paid in advance." In an editorial after the series was over, the New York *Herald Tribune* speculated:

> Was it plain sportsmanship or was it the more businesslike attitude of enlightened self-interest that persuaded the powers of professional baseball to permit the Yankees to win the world series in four straight? In any event, as Mr. McGeehan points out, Saturday was a poor day for the "finger of suspicion." And as a corollary we like to believe it was a good day for the sport, or business, of professional baseball. (At this point the ghost of Barnum arises to cast the faintest shadow of a doubt on such optimism. There may be something in the contention that the people, including baseball fandom, would rather be bamboozled than not. After all, the finger of suspicion represented a pretty large proportion of those who follow the national pastime, and even cynics prefer confirmation to refutation, especially where bets are involved.)
>
> But avaunt, foul specter! Honesty is always the best policy, and for the rest the facts speak for themselves. Only once, in

the desperate ninth inning, did the Pirates purposely give "Babe" Ruth his base on balls. Such sportsmanship cost them the game, and maybe one or two more games (the series, to be sure, was never in doubt), unless one wishes to lay the blame for their defeat on Miljus's wild pitch. But the wild pitch could not have been forestalled, while the "Babe's" home-run might have been, either by the Pirates' pitcher or by the innocent "Babe" himself. As for Colonel Ruppert, the Yankees' proprietor, it cost him approximately $217,000 in gate receipts for the Sunday contest that was not to be. Added to Mr. Ruth's salary of $70,000, this makes the "Babe" no mean investment.

"One of the greatest teams in the history of baseball" is the New York *World's* editorial appraisal of the winners; and it thanks the world series for having given us "an adequate idea of how great a club the Yankees really are," adding:

> Before the series opened there was quite a tendency to belittle them. They looked good, it was said, against the other clubs in the American League; but that was only because all these clubs had happened to have an off year, and hence were distinctly mediocre. "In fact," wrote Ring Lardner, "Eddie Batchlor of Detroit, who is a glutton for statistics, made the remark in Pittsburgh the other day that the American League set a new record this year by being the only league that ever had seven clubs finish in the second division." Thus it was predicted that when the Yankees met the Pirates, a club that had fought its way to the top of a league boasting several good teams, they would be shown up in their true colors.
>
> Well, they met the Pirates, were shown up in their true colors, and these colors proved to be as brilliant as any that had ever been seen on a diamond. So hats off to Coombs, Koenig, Ruth, Gehrig, Meusel, Push'm-Up-Wop, and all the rest of the celebrated batting order. If the old Baltimore Orioles are still talked of after thirty years, this team will be talked of for the next century. And hats off to Huggins, the greatest lawyer who ever sat on a bench.

A wild pitch finished the world series—"and, considering the sort of series we've had, it probably was a fitting ending," comments Wilbert Robinson. Writing in the New York *Times*, the popular president and manager of the Brooklyn Robins proceeds to give these impressions:

> As I had it doped, this series always will be remembered by me as the one which ran almost perfectly to form. The Pittsburgh pitchers proved just the sort the Yankee sluggers liked; the type of pitching of the Yankee hurlers was of a kind to bother the hard hitters of the Pirates; the Yankees entered the series fresh and ready to play their best, while the Pirates went into the test jaded and fagged out.
>
> In my forecast I had said I thought it might go to six games, but the reason for this was that I had made allowances for upsets in the dope. I never really had thought any series could run that close to form. But in this series there were no upsets. The old dope ran straight as a string right through to the finish.
>
> It was a tough way to lose a game on that wild pitch of John Miljus's, because after he went into the box and staved off the Yanks in the seventh and eighth, just as he

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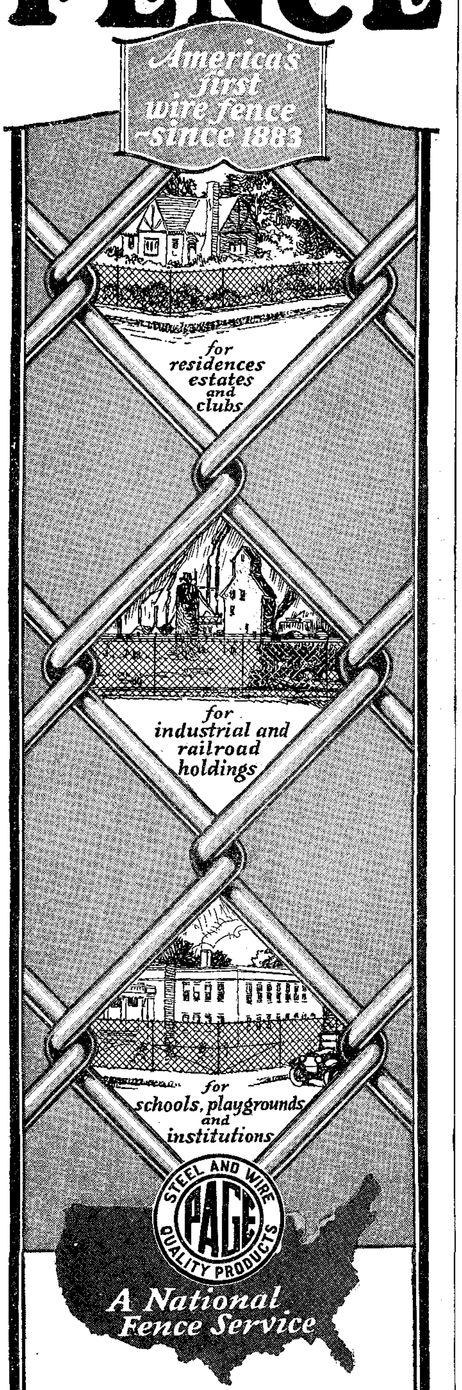
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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

had done with his curve ball in the first game, I felt as tho the Pirates had some chance of pulling this one out.

The Pirates yesterday did look more pepped up at the outset than they did in any of the three previous games, and I half expected that they would show some of their real stuff.

But that wallop by Babe Ruth in the fifth knocked the starch right out of them, and they went right back to the same listless sort of ball they had played in the other games.

The more I see the Babe in action, the more marvelous he seems to me. What a crash he hit that apple!

I consider him such a superman of baseball that I think they ought to make some special rules for him. They ought to let him play only every other day, or they ought to make him play on one side one day and on the other side the other day.

What else can you do with a fellow who thinks nothing of breaking up a perfectly good pitchers' battle with a sock like that?

The evidence of baseball's continued prosperity, according to Mr. McGeehan in *The Herald Tribune*, "was in the right-field bleachers, where, each time the Babe drove out a home-run, the Babe Ruth cheering section waved their pocket-handkerchiefs in a demonstration such as is roused at an intercollegiate football game." And we read on:

This form of approbation was not an artificial one for the world series only. It started in mid-season at the Yankee Stadium when it became apparent that the Babe was racing both Columbia Lou Gehrig and himself in an effort to break the home-run record. There was in this gesture some of the fervor shown at Soldier Field, Cambridge, when the Harvard cheering section would wave their kerchiefs to the rhythm of the Harvard anthem.

By next season it is highly probable that the Babe Ruth cheering section also will have an anthem. It would pay Colonel Jacob Ruppert to commission Mr. Irving Berlin or Mr. George M. Cohan to write one for these ardent customers. No ordinary tinkling from Tin Pan Alley would do.

All that Babe Ruth has done for baseball is summarized by Mr. McGeehan in another article, celebrating the Babe's fracture of his own home-run record by scoring his sixtieth in this season. As we read:

The record which Mr. Ruth smashed the other day marked what the boys might call an epoch in baseball.

It came immediately after the revelations of the Black Sox scandal, when the customers were shocked to learn that baseball games, even games in a world series, might be fixt. There was much popular indignation and a readjustment of the executive department of the business of professional baseball. The old National Commission was scrapped and Kenesaw Mountain Landis was coaxed from a Federal bench to be the overlord of professional baseball.

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But still it seemed that the customers were skeptical. I read through bales of letters denouncing the national pastime and all its works. Then Babe Ruth started to do his stuff, as the boys say, which was banging home-runs against the far horizons. He banged them from New York to St. Louis. He banged them to the number of fifty-nine, which was a greater number of home-runs scored within the knowledge of any of the recognized statisticians. This made Babe Ruth the Home Run King, the Colossus of Swat, or what have you?

The assurance of the magnates that anything of the nature of a fixt world series would not and could not happen again did not convince the skeptical customers. But there was no doubt as to the fact that Babe Ruth was hitting home-runs. The interest returned to the national pastime. Instead of losing customers, it gained customers, and new ones. They were coming to see Babe Ruth.

It was all very well to make the change in the executive department of the national pastime, but if that had been the only change the customers might have remained unconvinced. The shock of learning that the one professional game in which there was absolute faith could be corrupted left them still bewildered.

Then Mr. Ruth, as they say, started to do his stuff. Prior to his acquisition by the Yankees he had been a pitcher, and made only occasional trips to the bat, but he had made more home-runs than any pitcher before him. When he came to the Yankees they made him an outfielder, and the Babe started to find himself.

In the season of 1921, which was a very critical one for gentlemen who had their money interested in professional baseball, the Babe started to set the new record. The swing of his bat was so sincere, whether it met the ball or not, that the customers began to renew their faith in the national pastime. Instead of facing vacant stands and deficits in the box-offices, the magnates began to take heart and to talk about the immortality of the great American game.

They agreed that it could survive any shock, even a shock of the force of the Black Sox scandal. Possibly. But it always has been my contention that Babe Ruth with his bat pounded baseball back into popularity. There is no doubt as to the sincerity of Babe Ruth at bat. He swings with the utmost sincerity. When he hits, the ball goes into the wide-open spaces. When he misses, he misses with vehement sincerity.

It was Ruth with his bat who brought the American League out of trouble at the end just as he brought all professional baseball out of trouble in 1921.

The tail end of the American League season found the Yankees so far ahead of the other clubs that the scheduled games were almost perfunctory. Then Mr. Columbia Lou Gehrig started to menace the home-run supremacy of Babe Ruth. When the newcomer from Columbia tied and then passed Ruth there was a reawakening of interest—not in the American League race, but in the race between the two home-run hitters.

Perhaps it was the stimulus of this competition rather than the desire to break his own home-run record that made Babe Ruth establish the new one. But at any rate the Babe has set up the new one for Gehrig or any other batter to shoot at.

If the competition should be keen again next year, I think that Mr. Ruth may shoot at it himself.

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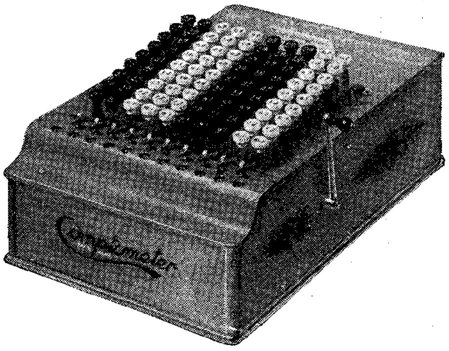

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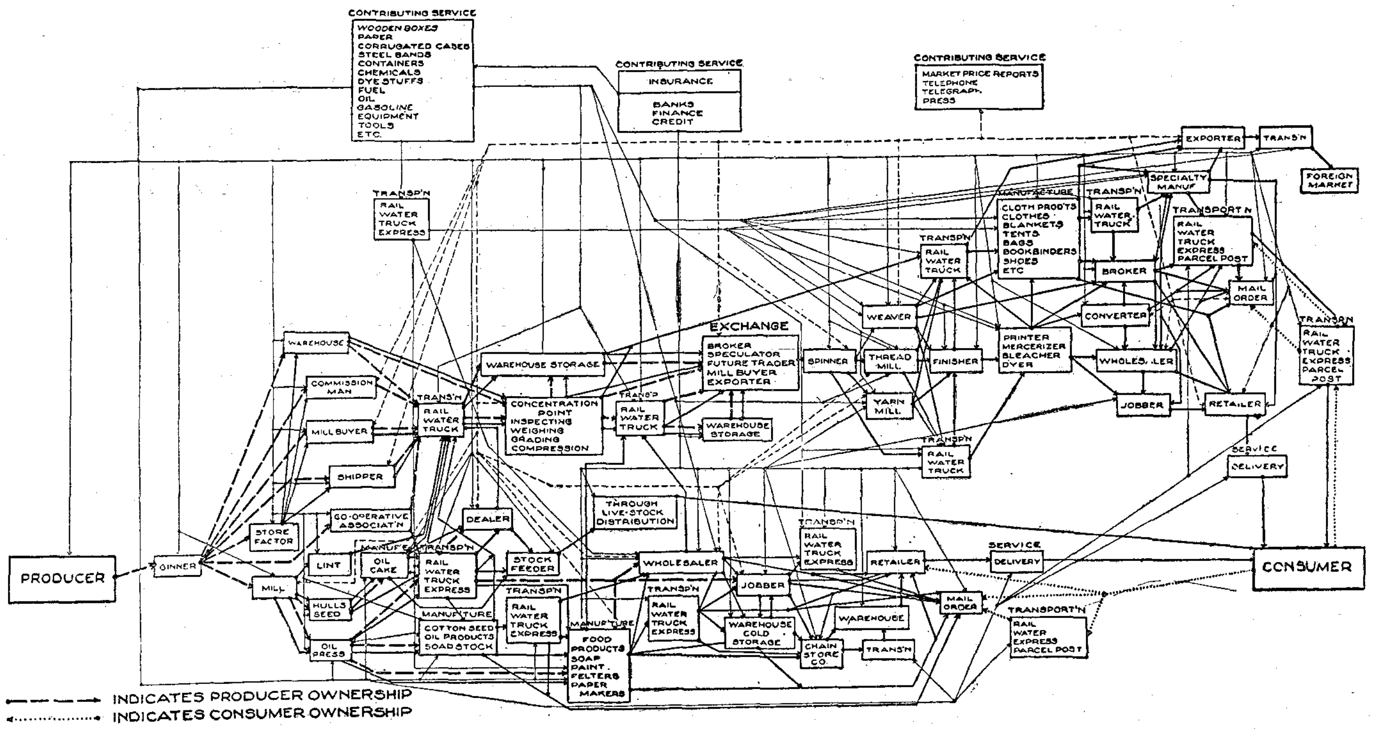
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This diagram from the report of the Joint Commission shows the channels through which cotton products pass before the consumer is reached. "And this diagram is not of exceptional complexity," says the Farmers Loan and Trust Company, "but rather does it give a fair idea of the amount of handling and transportation which the majority of our basic products encounter before they reach the hands of the final consumer."

OUR INEFFICIENT DISTRIBUTION METHODS

AMERICAN INDUSTRY HAS NOW REACHED the point "where it costs more to distribute and serve than it costs to produce." Mass production and improved machinery have been cutting down manufacturing costs, but the consumer can not profit in full by this until there is a similar development in distribution. The Joint Commission of Agricultural Inquiry, appointed by the Sixty-seventh Congress, reached the conclusion stated in the opening sentence, and made the emphatic declaration that "the problem of distribution is one of the most important economic problems before the American people, and only through its solution can there be an equitable adjustment among agriculture, industry, transportation, labor, finance, and commerce." Taking these words as a starting-point, the Farmers Loan and Trust Company of New York has been consulting leaders in a score of different industries to find out what they think can be done about the wastes of distribution. It prints their replies in a recently issued pamphlet. Naturally, these business executives do not all agree, nor does the New York banking institution comment on their opinions. But it does emphasize in a foreword the significance of the problem. We are reminded that the difficulties of distribution are in part created by the efficiency of our producers. Mechanical wizardry in practically every field of manufacture has resulted in a production which has gained upon and passed consumption, and "this overproduction, both in agriculture and industry, has brought in its train the pressing necessity for broader markets." To force people to buy who never bought before, new and elaborate methods of distribution have been brought into play, explains President James H. Perkins of the Farmers Loan and Trust Company. Besides the modern advertising campaigns—

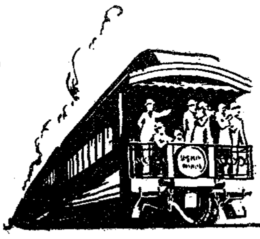
> Articles which were formerly handled through wholesalers or jobbers are now sold direct to the ultimate consumer by salesmen traveling from door to door. In some industries the wholesalers and jobbers have been practically eliminated and their niche in the scheme of distribution has been preempted by the manufacturer who, by various methods through the medium of his own organization, handles the distribution of his products.

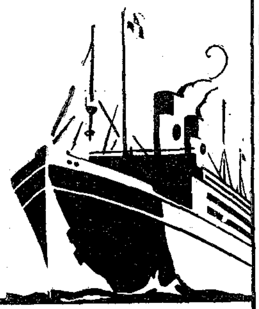
Mr. Ralph Borsodi is quoted as showing in a recent book that the number of people engaged in distribution as compared with those engaged in production is on the increase, which means that "when we buy anything to-day we are paying proportionately much more for distribution and much less for production than we were fifty years ago." The diagram reproduced on this page showing the distribution of cotton products is said to be typical of what goes on in getting most of our basic products to the final consumer. It also gives an idea of the difficulties confronting those who wish to reduce costs of distribution. It is hard to say, we are told, just what steps can be eliminated. The consumer himself is found partly responsible. He makes increasingly expensive demands. He wants style and variety. Moreover, the public "demands service, and costly service, which has to be paid for out of the consumer's dollar. It buys to a large extent on credit; it demands immediate delivery and other expensive services." So for one thing—

> The consuming public must be educated to lessen their demands in order to bring about a satisfactory reduction in the distributive costs. In this connection the great chain-store systems are doing excellent missionary work. They are able to sell more reasonably because to a great extent they deal in standardized products which they market in a standardized manner.

Turning to the opinions of those on the firing-line of business, we first find Mr. Edsel Ford commenting on the large number of hands that each commodity has to pass through—"something very drastic has got to be done before this evil will cease."

How Would You Invest a Million Dollars?





If you wished to travel and leave business behind

You would logically buy high-grade bonds. You would diversify as an added measure of safety. You would deal with a house that could not only help you make the right selections, but also afford you relief from detail in caring for the securities during your absence. Here is a concrete instance of just how we recently served one investor confronted with this problem.

A CUSTOMER of ours sold out his business for $1,000,000. He desired to travel, unhampered by financial cares. He asked us to assist him invest the money at as high a net return as safety would permit—income tax being a consideration.

We made up a list of first-grade bonds, diversified not only as to individual issues, but in a larger way, to build a well balanced investment structure. This included the required amount of tax-free issues. After taxes, the net return exceeded 5%. The bonds were all selected for quality—and, on the whole, were much more marketable than the situation made necessary.

Over 90% *of all the issues included were immediately supplied from our own stock of bonds on hand.* This is not an unusual instance. Halsey, Stuart & Co. is always well prepared to supply, from its own holdings, "Bonds to Fit the Investor" whatever the amount or purposes of the investment may be. Such resources are of benefit to every one who invests through this house.

How the Fund Was Invested

$300,000 or 28.7% in Public Utility Bonds
Averaging in yield 5.46%

$250,000 or 23.9% in Industrial Bonds
Averaging in yield 6.06%

$295,000 or 28.2% in Municipal Bonds and Joint Stock Land Bank Bonds
Averaging in yield 4.65%

$75,000 or 7.2% in Real Estate Bonds
Averaging in yield 5.83%

$125,000 or 12% in Short Term Issues of various types including Railroad and Foreign Bonds
Averaging in yield 4.90%

If you are concerned about the structure of your own investment fund, if you are contemplating the conversion of other assets into bonds, we are always glad of the opportunity to discuss the problems with you without obligation. Our current list of bond offerings will be sent upon request. Ask for List LD—X7.

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In Orlando there's something to do, something to enjoy every sunny, happy hour. There's fun in Sunshine Park—tennis, roque, lawn bowling, shuffleboard, horseshoes and the like. Major League baseball. Free band concerts. Organ recitals, opera, theaters, dancing—whatever you desire.

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Address ....

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Longwood Florida
Owner, 82 years old, wishes to sell his remaining lots (about 450) to private party or syndicate, with means to continue his work. On main line of A. C. L. and Dixie Highway, electric lights and power, waterworks, telephones, school, churches, hotel and stores. Titles from government. Unincumbered. Pamphlet.
E. W. Henck, Longwood, Fla.

YOU OWE
YOUR CHILD
A LONG HEALTHY HAPPY LIFE

Scientists in recent years have been busy seeking greater happiness and health for children. The riddle of the budding mind, the problem of proper feeding and play and training for the child are being solved, after elaborate and extensive experiments, by precise scientific methods.

All in One Book—All of these vital new findings—translated from technical terms into everyday language—are incorporated in the one new volume,

YOUR GROWING CHILD
By H. ADDINGTON BRUCE

In this new book the author leads the child through the maze of modern distractions—jazz, radio, movies, street corner gatherings—and shows the elders how to combat the evil tendencies of unrest, discontent, fear, intolerance, neuroses, and mental ailments that have always been the most troublesome problems of rearing children.

Practical—The book is brimming with illuminating practical advice for both parents and teachers.

Cloth Binding—$2.50; by mail $2.64
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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., President of General Motors, points out that in the motor-car industry practically all intermediaries between manufacturer and dealer have been eliminated. Walter P. Chrysler, speaking of industry in general, notes that markets are being broadened through the stimulation of intensive and very expensive advertising and sales methods, and remarks that individual managements will have to "decide whether the expense so incurred is productive of sufficient increase in volume of business to show a net increase in the profits of the operation considered as a whole." It is his conclusion that "chain stores, mail-order houses, direct buying from producers by retailers and any other devices of a similar nature which prove themselves competitively advantageous should be encouraged." But President A. R. Erskine of the Studebaker Corporation points out that mail-order methods are only successful in rural markets, and that many consumers must see and in some cases try out things they buy.

Similarly a leader in the rubber industry, President Woolner of the Kelly Springfield Tire Company, points out that many lines of merchandise "will never be handled either through the mail-order houses or the chain stores, for the simple reason that people desire service—more so now than ever; this they do not get through the mail-order houses or chain stores." Showing the same diversity of opinion in the tire as in the automobile business, President Bertram G. Work of the B. F. Goodrich Company declares that chain stores and mail-order houses represent a logical method of distribution. He points out that the two big mail-order houses are to-day "thoroughly entrenched in all the major portions of the country, with large warehousing facilities and excellent displays of stocks; they are tapping the same country business and, in addition, are entering the city markets."

Leading packers remind us that they are simplifying distribution by establishing their own distributing houses all over the country to sell direct to retailers, and are cutting down expenses rigidly, and are doing buiness on a basis of profits of only a fraction of a cent a pound on the product. Nevertheless, says F. Edson White, President of Armour and Company, distributive costs in the packing industry are extremely important. "When a housewife buys a whole ham at the rate of thirty cents a pound," explains Mr. White, "she is not paying that price just for the meat alone; the price includes proportionate parts of all these following charges":

1. Transportation to market of the live hog.
2. Feeding and handling charges en route and at the market.

BARRON'S

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By Edwin Robert Petre

Here is an up-to-date book to guide you from the moment you express a wish "to see Europe some day," till the money for your trip is arranged for, your passport obtained, your ticket bought, your ocean trip enjoyed, Europe is reached and seen, and you consult it for the last bit of good advice on how to get back home. ***A delightful, practical, helpful book of 128 pages, besides 16 fine double-page maps in colors.***

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STANDARD DICTIONARY
Superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates

***Frederick Guillot*, Chef de Cuisine, The Hotel Astor, New York City, says:** "I have never seen an American cook-book as comprehensive as 'The Blue Book of Cookery.' Every recipe is so good, so easy to make, that even an amateur cook could not make a mistake. The illustrations, the table service and the fancy dishes are as excellent as the menus which Isabel Cotton Smith has listed for every season."

The Blue Book of Cookery
and Manual of House Management
By Isabel Cotton Smith. Introduction by Emily Post

2000 Tested Recipes
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3. Commission fee for selling.
4. Slaughtering, dressing, cutting, and curing in the packing-plant.
5. Transportation of the finished ham to the packer's branch house in a consuming center.
6. Sale and delivery to the retailer.
7. Sale and delivery to the consumer.
8. Carrying the credit account of the customer.

The presidents of the American Tobacco Company and the American Cigar Company see the chain stores playing an ever-increasing rôle in their business. But President Julius Lichtenstein of the Consolidated Cigar Corporation thinks the old established method of using the jobber is the best in the long run—"credits are much safer and the jobber can operate much more intelligently than a big corporation located at a distance."

George G. Johnson, President of that great shoe-making concern, the Endicott Johnson Corporation, takes the opportunity to denounce instalment selling as an evil for the consumer. He remarks pessimistically that "with the bad habit of buyers demanding service, which adds no value and creates cost, in order to satisfy foolish whims, it will be difficult to reduce distributing cost." He thinks the only way to lower costs of distribution will be for the American people to take a little more trouble and "shop more." He also believes that "chain stores have been carried too far," and that they do more harm than good when they drive out the locally operated stores in our small communities. Contrasting with his views are those of the President of the Regal Shoe Company, who believes that his concern has found an answer to the distribution problem in its slogan: "Factory to consumer direct." He feels that "collective purchasing and distribution under central management have come to stay." John A. Bush, President of the Brown Shoe Company, St. Louis, thinks the method of letting manufacturer do the manufacturing and retailer the selling works out best.

The textile manufacturers all agree that there is overproduction in their line of business. The head of Robert Reis and Company, underwear and hosiery manufacturers, sees a tendency toward further development of chain-store and mail-order sales. President Ludwig Stein of B. Kuppenheimer and Company says:

> The development and further exploitation of chain stores is apparently on the increase. They are both beneficial and menacing. Beneficial to the public, due to giving better values and fresher merchandise than offered by the small dealer. Menacing because they put the small dealer out of business, who is forced to become an employee instead of being an employer.

The president of another large textile concern, who prefers to remain anonymous, is very much concerned about the elimination of waste, and is now paying a great deal of attention to chain-store business.

This "book with the shift"

introduced a better method of keeping visible records.

The invention of Brooks Visualizers marked a great advance in visible record keeping—making it for the first time practical

to keep active business records of every kind in a VISIBLY INDEXED LOOSE-LEAF BOOK, easy to carry around, easy to use wherever most convenient, and very economical in operation.

This economical method—which has obvious advantages over either "blind" cards or costly and cumbersome stationary systems—was made possible by the Flex-Site Automatic Shift, an exclusive patented feature of Brooks Visualizers.

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This is the original "book with the automatic shift"—used by a very large number of the biggest and best known banks, manufacturers, railroads, state and municipal governments, as well as by thousands of smaller concerns. Its superiority is evidenced also by the many unsuccessful attempts to imitate it.

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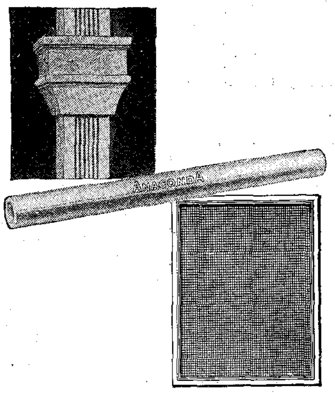
Three ways to save $57 a year

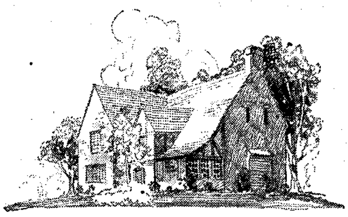
By Rust-proofing your home



NOTHING is so expensive for repairs or replacements as rusted gutters, water pipes and screens.

Annoying, too. A leaky pipe may mean fallen plastering, a ruined room. Leaky gutters and rain-pipes rot wood. Screens with holes let in flies.

Without rust-proofing, the average house costs $57 per year for replacements or repairs, according to nation-wide estimates explained in our booklet.



Anaconda Brass Pipe can't rust or become clogged with rust deposits. Iron pipe rusts and must be replaced.

Gutters and rain-pipes of Anaconda Copper last—nobody knows how long. Many old houses built in Colonial days still have perfect service from copper gutters and rain-pipes.

Screens of Anaconda Bronze Wire save annual overhauling. Bronze is strengthened copper. It cannot rust nor sag.

Learn the economy and satisfaction of copper, brass and bronze. Simply mail the coupon below for free booklet.

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BRASS ANACONDA BRONZE

D-74
THE AMERICAN BRASS COMPANY,
General Offices: Waterbury, Connecticut

Name..

Address..

City........................*State*....................

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

The goods sold in this manner, he writes, "are made to the customer's specifications and bear the customer's label," and this is of great help in increasing the volume of their sales and does not interfere with their normal trade-mark business.

The Crane Company, which deals with plumbers and steam-fitters principally, finds that the only feasible channel of distribution is the regular line from factory to jobber, to tradesmen, to consumer. Similarly the vice-president of Deere and Company, makers of farm implements, finds no convenient way of eliminating the retailer. Representing building materials, George Marion Brown, President of the Certain-teed Products Corporation, emphasizes the need of more economical distribution. He believes that in the future "dealer buying will be more and more hand-to-mouth buying of small stocks for quick turnovers, and small investments not requiring too great percentage of profit."

Several manufacturers of food products are convinced that a development of chain stores is a great help in cheapening the cost of the consumer's food. The president of the Ward Baking Company thinks that a great deal of money is wasted in the unnecessary number of vehicles making deliveries of foodstuffs to retail stores. The president of the National Biscuit Company recalls that some years ago his concern eliminated jobbers and began to distribute direct to retailers.

President Cunningham of Butler Brothers feels that chain stores are becoming so numerous that they are getting in each other's way and suffering from over-competition, while a turn in the road in the mail-order business may be indicated from the fact that these houses "are rapidly adding retail stores." He comes to the conclusion that the independent merchants are learning their lesson and profiting by the competition of the chain systems so that they will not only survive but will even win back some share of the business they have lost. President C. B. Van Dusen of the S. S. Kresge Company sees the jobber becoming extinct.

Enormous economies in distribution will yet be made, predicts Mr. Z. G. Simmons, president of the famous Simmons Company, manufacturer of beds. Mr. Martin L. Straus, president of the Hartman Furniture and Carpet Company, believes that lower distribution costs will be achieved through mergers and through an increased knowledge of marketing and advertising which will tend to eliminate waste. The head of the Victor Talking Machine Company sees much hope from cooperation between large manufacturers and small retailers: "a number of large companies are successfully showing the individual small retailer how to get business."

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Employers and Workers Getting Together

Remarkable evidence is submitted in detail in that new revelation of industrial conditions—

POLITICAL AND INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY: 1776-1926

By W. JETT LAUCK

Prof. Lauck describes the political evolution from Colonial days to the present—and it's mighty interesting, too! He tells the story of INDUSTRIAL RECONSTRUCTION in America—how wage earners are given a voice in determining working standards to an extent undreamed of before the World War! The author names twenty of the largest railroads and industrial concerns that have entered into cooperative plans with employees in late years, and describes the plans.

Prof. Franklin H. Giddings, Columbia University, says: "It is a book that was much needed. I shall commend it to my classes."

Cincinnati Commercial Tribune: "Quite a readable book. Very well worth perusal."

Hartford Courant: "The name of Prof. Jett Lauck on any volume guarantees interest of its contents. The present work is one of his most important."

A book that will interest every man who works for or employs somebody else!

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This Boy Has Earned Over $1,000 in Spare Time

By using time which his friends wasted, and without interfering with his regular schooling, this boy has earned more than $1,000 in a business of his own—educational, highly respected, and firmly founded. During a few happily-spent hours of achievement each week, he has learned the rudiments of business; how to deal with people; how to make a profit; how to save money; how to stand on his own feet and successfully face the world.

If this boy can be so generously paid while learning the lessons of business success, make hundreds of friends among people who may later on help him get ahead in the world, and gain the respect of old and young alike for his ability and initiative, don't you owe it to *your* boy to start him on this same road to success?

Just write on a postcard or in a letter: "Tell me more about your plan for a profitable spare-time business for my boy" and we will gladly send you full particulars. Write to *Mr. Tallman, 354 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y.*

Parents, How Much Can Your Boy Earn?

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

October 5.—The Mexican Government declares the revolt crusht, while continuing stern measures of repression; and the Chamber of Deputies expels twenty-five members because of their alleged affiliation with the rebels.

The Junkers plane *D-1230*, which took off from Amsterdam on its attempted flight from Germany to the United States via the Azores, is forced down near Torres Vedras, Portugal.

Portugal deposits with the League of Nations its ratification of the Geneva convention for the total abolition of slavery. Nicaragua also announces its adhesion to the convention.

October 6.—Gen. Alfredo Rueda Quijano, one of the rebel leaders against the Mexican Government, is tried by court-martial and executed.

Gen. Michael Kovachevitch, a Jugoslav, has been assassinated by Bulgarian irregulars, it is announced, and the Jugoslav Government orders its Minister at Sofia to undertake diplomatic steps immediately.

October 7.—The Shansi, or southern troops, are driving on toward Peking, says a dispatch from Shanghai.

Miss Mercedes Gleitz, London typist, swims the English Channel, starting from Cape Gris-Nez, in fifteen hours and fifteen minutes.

The Bulgarian Government expresses its regret to the Jugoslav Government over the assassination of Gen. Michael Kovachevitch.

October 8.—Ten thousand Mexican Government troops are reported in full pursuit of rebel forces under Generals Arnulfo Gomez and Hector Almada in the mountains around Mount Perote.

The tide of battle north of Peking turns with the recapture of Suanhwafu, eighty-five miles north of the capital, by Northern forces from the Shansi invaders.

October 9.—Shansi forces attempting a flanking movement at Suanhwafu are repulsed by the Northern Army, the Peking Government announces.

October 10.—Rebels under Generals Arnulfo Gomez and Hector Ignacio Almada are badly defeated by Mexican Federal forces in a battle in the State of Vera Cruz.

A clash between Greek soldiers and Bulgarian irregulars on Greek territory near Gornitsova, in which two of the Bulgarians are killed, is reported in Athens.

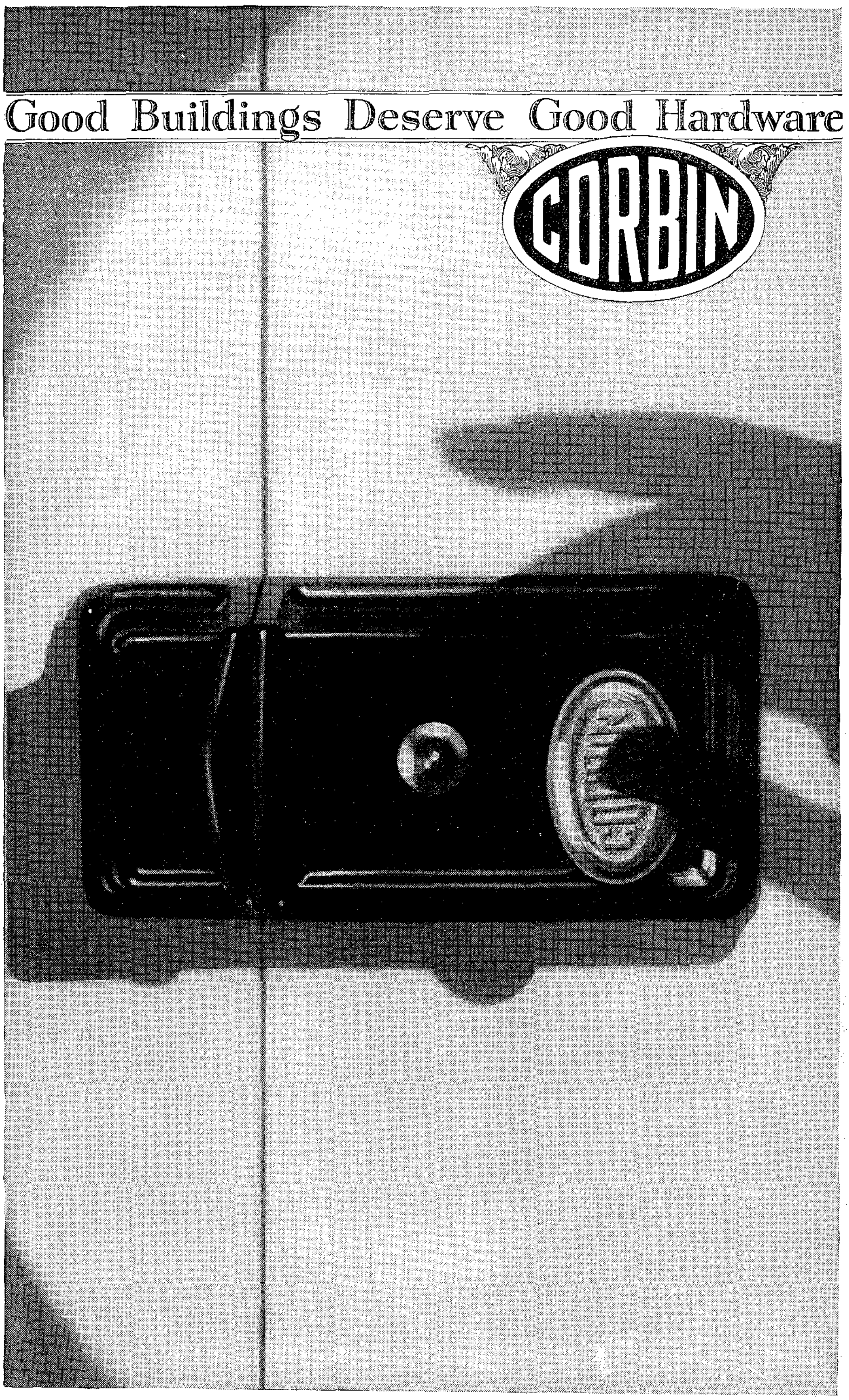
DOMESTIC

October 5.—Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Seymour Lowman orders collectors of customs to increase duties on certain French imports and lower duties on certain German imports.

October 7.—It is announced at the White House that the United States Government will not support any candidate for the Nicaraguan Presidency at the election next year, which is to be supervised by this Government.

October 8.—The New York Yankees beat the Pittsburgh Pirates, 4-3, and win the world series in four straight games.

October 10.—The United States Supreme Court sets aside the lease of the Teapot Dome naval oil land to the Mammoth Oil Company controlled by Harry F. Sinclair, approves its recovery, and brands former Secretary of the Interior A. B. Fall as a "faithless public officer."


Good Buildings Deserve Good Hardware

CORBIN

One turn of the key and it's locked—two turns—and it's jimmy-proof

Another Corbin invention that owes much to necessity—the necessity for a lock that is really jimmy-proof. Two turns of the key will do it. For the second turn shoots the bolt twice as far. No burglar's jimmy can press this twice-thrown bolt far enough to one side to withdraw it from the latch. That is security—ask for Corbin Night Latch 472.

Wherever you use Good Hardware—Corbin—you can depend on it . . . locks that are burglar-proof, windows that resist the prying hand, doors that close against storm and stealth. Good Hardware—Corbin never fails to stay "on guard".

You'll find real interest in our booklet (L-10) on Security. May we send it?

P. & F. CORBIN SINCE 1849 NEW BRITAIN CONNECTICUT
New York Chicago Philadelphia

THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Ask Another.—Q.—3. How many States are there in the United States of America?

A. (on another page)—3. In the Antarctic.—*Toronto Daily Star.*

Glad Reunion.—
CROWD OF 4,000
AT LAWRENCEBURG
Fair Brings Out Great Collection of Swine.
—*Nashville Banner.*

Three-ring Show.—A moving-picture producer, on filming "The Passion Play," noticed that there were twelve Apostles. "Oh, that won't do," he said; "this is a big production. That number will have to be increased to twenty-four."—*Outlook.*

Brightening Bridget.—The electric sins are now being produced at Kohler in beautiful pastel coolrings—blue, green, gray, orchid, cream, rose and the like. What a touch of life they add to the kitchen.—*Pennsylvania paper.*

Reward of Merit.—"Have you shaved today?"

"Yes."

"Have you brushed your hair?"

"Yes."

"Have you manicured?"

"Yes."

"Then you may kiss Fido." — *Sondagsnisse Strix (Stockholm).*

Looking Backward.—
ESTELLE TAYLOR HISTORICAL AND
SWOONS WHEN END COMES
—*Head-lines in a Sioux Falls paper.*

Who'd 'a Thought It?—Q.—2. Who was the father of John the Baptist?

A. (on another page)—2. Miss Rebecca M. Church of Toronto.—*Toronto Daily Star.*

Rural Progress.—"Have you made any improvements around the farm?" he was asked.

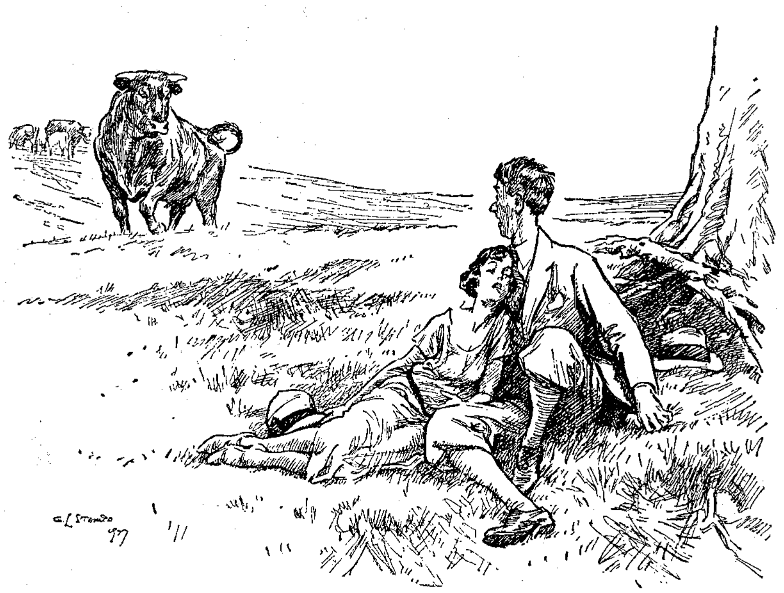
"Yes, sir," answered Farmer Hawbuck. "We've rechristened the old barn. We call it a garage now and make the summer boarders pay rent for it."—*Boston Transcript.*

Voice of Authority.—A little girl was put in an upper berth of a Pullman sleeping-car for the first time. She kept crying till her mother told her not to be afraid, because God would watch over her. "Mother, you there?" she cried. "Yes." "Father, you there?" "Yes." A fellow passenger lost all patience at this point and shouted: "We're all here! Your father and mother and brothers and sisters and aunts and uncles and cousins. All here; now go to sleep." There was a pause; then, very softly: "Mamma!" "Well?" "Was that God?"—*Tit-Bits.*

Breeding Triumph.—
HANDBAGS TO HATCH SHOES
—*Oregon Daily Journal.*

Gooseflesh Barred.—An old Southern planter was discussing the hereafter with one of the colored servants. "Sam," he said, "if you die first, I want you to come back and tell me what it's like over there. If I die first, I'll come back and tell you what it's like."

"Dat suits me, Massa," replied the old negro, "but if you dies first, Ah wants you to promise me dat you'll come back in de daytime."—*Christian Leader.*



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"There are times, Basil, when I feel you are losing interest in me."

—*Punch.*

Good News for Wall Street.—
GLAND OPERATION TO GROW
SUPERMEN, SAYS VORONOFF
Aged Rams, Transformed, Produce More
Wool, and Humans Can Be So Treated
—*New York Herald Tribune.*

Need for Haste.—
Hurry!
MEN'S SOX
go for—a pair
2c
Not guaranteed to last all day
—*From a sale poster in Canton (Ohio).*

Get Rich Quicker.—
OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT
In Flatbush Savings or Kings Highway
Savings Bank
Without Money
Save Hundreds of Dollars a Year Without
Money, Work or Effort
—*Ad in a Brooklyn paper.*

Bloody but Unbowed.—
Beat me, kick me, cheat me, lick me,
Throw me down the stairs;
Gash me, pound me, slash me, hound me,
Make me say my prayers;
Tho we'll always have a fight,
Life, I'll love you just for spite!
—*New York Evening Post.*

Watch Your Average.—Q.—4. In what line of enterprise did James J. Hill make a vast fortune?

A. (on another page)—4. Joan of Arc.—*Toronto Daily Star.*

Mental Science.—MRS. BRIDEY (at 1 A. M.)—"Oh, Jack, wake up! I can just feel there's a mouse in the room."

HUSBAND (drowsily)—"Well, just feel there's a cat, too, and go to sleep."—*Boston Transcript.*

Truth in Advertising.—WIFE—"You seem disappointed with your parcel."

HUSBAND — "Yes. answered an advertisement for a device to keep down gas bills, and the firm sent me a paperweight." — *Birmingham Gazette.*

Cradle Song.—QUACK MEDICINE VENDOR — "Sir, I might mention as a slight testimonial to this world-famed 'Rejuvenator' that, a year ago, after taking one small dose overnight, upon awakening in the morning, I said to my wife, 'Mother, give me my satchel—I shall be late for school!'"—*Western Christian Advocate.*

School for Politics.—Mrs. Jenkinson had been to a political meeting, and when she returned home she regaled her husband with her party views.

"We are going to sweep the country, John," she exclaimed.

"Then," remarked her husband, "you had better start with the kitchen, dear!"—*Montreal Daily Star.*

Dolling Up Ma.—Ralph Conrow of Unadilla has been making improvments on the mother Mrs. Mary Conrow. He has mhade improvements on the inside and painted the outside.—*Bainbridge (N.Y.) paper.*

Playing Safe.—JEWELER—"If I were you, I would not have 'George, to his dearest Alice' engraved. If Alice changes her mind, you can't use the ring again."

YOUNG MAN—"What would you suggest?"

"I would suggest the words 'George, to his first and only love.'"—*Montreal Daily Star.*

Where's Your Lid?—Have you en old Hat But a good one to good to throw away a fine Falt, that needa Renovating and Blocking, a Hat that Requirir Brushing up or a Firest, Grad, Panama. That you would like Bleaches if you could find an expeart to do the work Right

Let us show you what Hattera can do I make Hats and I Respet them we can Promise you superior.—*From a Waco business handbill.*